## 2008.1.1.1.1.156

Marie Steele to Sam Steele

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Moonstone, Sept. 19<sup>th</sup> 01

My own darling Boy,

You will see from the heading of this that we are visiting Mrs. Moon, coming out on Thursday evening last. They came in for us & we arrived here after nine p.m. The drive out was very pleasant but somewhat cool & as there is little moonlight it was dark when we reached our destination. On Saturday we drove to Coldwater to see Uncle John. Mrs. Moon, Dubbie & myself. He was pleased to see us & we had a light lunch – although it was but

[reverse]

ten minutes past twelve when we reached the door, they had already dined. Miss Curry is visiting in Sault Ste. Marie & her sister, Mrs. Walker, is keeping house for Uncle John. She is, I think somewhat nicer than Miss Curry. Vivian Steele & [Jope] had been up there this week for a night & also visited the Wilson's. Viv told Uncle John he had promised you to come & see him. Uncle was charmed with them both & found Viv like the Henderson's. Mrs. Walker was delighted with Mrs. Steele & would have loved

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her to remain longer she seemed so very nice! – how lovely to make such a good impression!!!. On Sunday Mr. Moon drove Mrs. M. the three little ones & myself to the Wilson's where we had tea, Mrs. W. is Mr. Moon's sister, as you know. Yesterday, Mrs. Mr. Dubbie & myself drove to Sam Dunlop's for tea – they were pleased I fancy, as he is a very great admirer of yours, my dear. Tomorrow we go to Coldwater to see Mrs. Leatherdale, a great friend of Mrs. M.s. Today Mr. [Jupp] the [Con. Can.] for the Local was here & a Mr. W. Black who knows you.

[reverse]

Mrs. M. was in her element, politics – she seems quite an authority on the subject & knows who is qualified to vote & vice versa. On Thursday they

will drive us to Hugh's whom I hope will be able to take us in to Orillia on Friday. I must leave there Monday a.m. at 8 in order to get to Montreal for the Duke's reception on Wednesday. He is cutting his visit short in a way & will curtail some of the programme's prepared in his honor. I suppose this attempted assassination of President McKinley will make them very careful. He is, according to latest

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[pg 3]

reports likely to recover. Your two last letters written on July 30<sup>th</sup> lie open before me, complete<del>ly</del>ing a very sweet quartette penned that day. You agree with what I think of Belcher's statement, but do not say what I am to do. I suppose I shall have to pay it up as soon as possible. Be sure & tell me. You got the letter from Macdowell & answered it, as I told him afterwards. It all came back to my memory. I have written & congratulated both Mrs. Sanders & Mrs. Macdowell on their promotions of their respective [reverse]

husbands to the rank of Lt. Col. in the militia. Flora is all right now, since Duffins is gone & things so much better in every way. They are all having a fine time here running wild I may say. My mother inserted a word on the margin of a paper that the feathers are O.K. for which I am very thankful – will tell you about them after my arrival home. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for them once more & am confident they are fine. Not much news – all are well & send love. Mrs. Moon will write after our [/pg 3]

[pg 4]

little visit is over. She would like us to be here longer, but I want to get home to see the reception, as you know. It will be worth seeing, I believe, although I do not intend going to any function; your absence is sufficient excuse. It is showery all day & the weather has been too cool to be just the kind suitable for me, still some are satisfied with it. God bless & protect you dear. I see by reports that young Herchmer is seriously wounded & that the fight was in Petersburg – how I hope you are safe, my own darling. Pray excuse this very bad penmanship, as I am writing under [reverse]

difficulties & feel sure you will pardon all. Heaven bless you, once more. The little ones all send dear old Papa many loving kisses. With a very warm loving embrace & kisses, believe me as ever Your own true, warm-hearted

devoted little wifie

Maye.

Enclosed explains itself & I answered all right I fancy. Sept. 10<sup>th</sup> – [/pg 4] [pg 5]

## Copy

Ottawa, Aug 14<sup>th</sup>

Dear Mrs. Steele

Let me congratulate you on this promotion of your husband to be a full Colonel in this Canadian Militia.

It is the only recognition by this Canadian Government of an officer of "Strathcona's Horse". I hope that on his return to Canada a position will be found for him in keeping with his services & honors. Believe me,

Yrs very sincerely,

Fred. White.

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