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Marie Steele to Sam Steele

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1513, 1st St. W.
Calgary, Nov. 18th 11 a.m.

My own darling boy,

A p.c. has this moment came from the C.P.R. saying there are 4 sacks of vegetables there & \$3.25 cts freight to pay. I thought you wrote Mr. Wilkins (for I presume it is he who sends them) not to send any more - why the freight we have paid is exhorbitant [sic] & we have enough of all sorts to run a hotel. We will not be able to use one quarter of them, as the children will not eat them - besides, the odour of them & the earthy smell is all over the house, making it very disagreeable. It is too bad, for we really could get them here far cheaper & as we needed them, considering freight etc - we must not do this another year - one is always learning by experience, but this is at too high a price. If you were at home, we might use half of them, but as it is, I much fear there will be great waste for they will spoil. Taking freight, cartage & the cost into consideration, you will admit we could do far better in the local markets, at least in the vegetable line. I am sorry to worry you, but I do not want you to purchase any more of these

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these things, please - it is really & truly a waste of good money, which we need for other things far more useful & required; vegetables in such quantities we can do without.

You must not think I am angry, ~~but~~ I am not; only regret that you should purchase in such quantities what must be a loss, & we cannot afford it.

All my cheque is going on freight & you will wonder what I have done with it. I have to pay cartage on frozen potatoes & may be the C.P.R. will come down on me for the freight, which was over \$4.00. I will not pay that, but will let Mr. Wilkins fight it out with the Co.

I mailed a letter to you this morning & would not have bothered you again, but for the fact that I do not wish you to order anything

more, my dear. No letter from you since Monday, the last was written on the 14th before you went to Stoney Mt.

All are well & send love, my darling boy. I do wish you were home again!

With ever so much love,
Your own devoted affectionate
little wifie,
Maye.

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