

2008.1.1.1.1.252

Marie Steele to Sam Steele

[pg 1]

No.2 Hutchison St  
June 25<sup>th</sup>, 1907

My own darling,

I have endeavored several times since your departure to pen you a few lines but I have had no leisure. Marie, Gus, [Roddie] & the cook, went off to V. yesterday morning & so we have all to do. This morning Mr. Massin & the rest of the children as well as the nurse came & surprised us as we have no bed linen & no necessaries for the table, you

[/pg1]

[pg2]

can imagine the pickle we are in, however, it is a regular picnic & we must do the best we can. I miss you very much needless to say, & fancy I hear you speaking so often. The heat has been intense & we feel it terribly - this morning it poured in torrents just like a South African rain & the air is a little cooler, but the difference is very slight & our poor feet pain us most awfully. This letter came yesterday & thinking Mr. Dickey might

[/pg2]

[pg 3]

be making an appointment, I opened it so as to wire him if necessary. I read the letter & was not in the least surprised at the news it contained. I so often said I was sure he would marry again & I hope the new wife will always get along nicely with the daughters. The children are well, but miss you dearly. Harwood's face is better but has broken out in several places & it looks so ugly. I went with him to Dr. Macdonald last evening & she gave me a prescription [illegible] me [lotion & oint] although I must confess I feel the heat so much. I hope you got along nicely & that the trip was pleasant. Tillie, I know must have been delighted at such a charming fellow traveler & it must have made time seem much shorter. God bless you, my darling, & keep you safely until we meet again. We will see Gus, tomorrow I fancy & I must attend to the trunk etc. Be sure & write often dear - I

shall so look forward to your interesting regular tit-bits which will help pass the lonely hours of our seperation [sic]. With warmest love from all,

Your own wifie, Maye.

[/pg3]