

2008.1.1.1.1.327

Marie Steele to Sam Steele

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1513, 1st St.W.  
Calgary, Jan. 3rd 1909

My own darling,

I do not suppose you will look for a letter so soon, but I shall make it as short as possible, so as not to weary you too much. Capt. & Mrs. Mackie dined with us New Year's night & in the evening, Mr. Hull & a brother paid me a pleasant call of about half an hour. Mr. Shaw also called (Supt.) He is leaving for Coutts next week - must be sorry & will find it lonely I fear. The Mackie's will not be able to sublet I think. Fred Lowes got the man, Mr. Hutton, in his clutches, coming up to the Mackies in his motor & from the look of things they do not hope for any arrangement with Hutton - too bad! They are very busy finishing up their packing. Mr. Lowes brought Hutton around & being a real estate man is not likely to let a chance of selling or letting slip by! - provoking, is it not?

A telegram for you came yesterday morning about ten, but knowing you would see Capt. Ketchen before it could reach you did not repeat it. A

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letter from the same I readdressed to Winnipeg.

We called on Mrs. Macdonald yesterday p.m. & heard there that John S. Hall is again very ill - they fear it is the beginning of the end - poor fellow!

We are going to Mrs. Lilly's for tea this afternoon - she had included you & is so sorry you are not here. Madame Talbot has asked us for this evening to meet some of her friends, but the weather is not very inviting, I must confess - it looks like a blizzard somewhere & it is quite cold too.

I enclose the H.B.C. a/c - it is a large one, but the wine & cigars are quite an item. I am sorry it is so large but this season is always an expensive one. I will endeavor to economize & reduce expenses for some months to make up the difference.

Minnie is coming to round me up, so I shall have to end to your

relief, I suppose. God bless you dear. I hope the disagreeable affair you have on hand will soon end & not be as bad as you fear. All are well & join in much love to dear Papa.

Your ever loving lonely little  
wifie.

Be sure do not forget my  
diamond brooch.

[/pg 2]