

2008.1.1.1.1.44

Marie Harwood to Sam Steele

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Vaudreuil,
June 2nd / 89.

My own darling Sam,

Your little girl is in any but a sweet, smiling humour with you today, owing to the nonarrival of a third letter this week. You seem to have quietly dropped the usual number, thinking my good heart, ever ready to forgive, will be sure to plead for you. Well! My pet, two can play at that game & if you only favor me twice a week I shall diminish mine also – every Sunday devoted to you will be sufficient, thus giving me the wherewith to make my letter interesting, a thing I have been unable to do for some weeks owing to lack of material. As a rule, when a missive came on Tuesday & another on Wednesday, I answered both together, certain of one on Friday. Things have changed of late & my disappointment will become proverbial, if you continue in the

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same groove – do you not think you are very mean to treat me in this way? if I neglected you in the smallest degree I should understand, but as you cannot accuse me of that, it gives me pain & well you know it too!!... Our weather is very disagreeable still, raining most of the time – it does the country good, but we get rather tired of the continual downpour. I have heard nothing of Lex as yet, but trust he will pay us a visit if he comes this far - his leave being so short, gives him little time to see his numerous relatives. Thank Mrs. Mac for the paper “The Queen” she sent me. tell her I regret she did not find my letter newsy but I cannot invent gossip, even for her sake & living in the country, do not know all that takes place in the city.

I sang last Thursday & succeeded better than ever. I was in good [trim], my old friend, having again become

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familiar with my style of singing, played my accompaniment very well & I know the church now. it is a nice one, the acoustic properties being excellent. The month of May being over, I cannot say when they shall hear me again – may be not before the same time next year! Who knows? I hope the book reached you all right. You may not find it what you expected, but I liked it very much when I read it. it may have been due to the mood I was in at that time but I fancied Rick something like yourself – why I know not. I wonder what I shall be about six months from today? You may be near me by then, as it will be Dec. the hour will be coming surely for you & I. What if you find out when you meet me again, that you must have been somewhat blinded & that all is not as you thought it would be? You would let me see it in some way & not marry me, if your love has decreased in the slightest, would you not, in justice to me at least? it would be what I expected you to do, though you once told me that if you married & did not love your wife as dearly as you anticipated, she should never find it out. I should perceive it, I am sure & would not require to be told of it. Mr. Drayner has taken a room in the village for the summer, going down every morning & returning in the evening. he seems to like it & needless to say how pleased Louise is. Our college boys are looking forward to the 23rd with pleasure as they come out somewhere about that date. How eagerly they await the vacation & how quickly it passes for them!!... Antoine is charmed to go & will be sure to like it, having so many to play with of his own age – he thinks more of that than study, but they say he gets on very well notwithstanding his love of play. Well, my pet, my letter is short, but candidly you know you do not deserve any more so I will leave you now.

With many

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sweet kisses, ever

Your own loving

Maye.

You wished to know if I thought of anything else in the house. Well, be sure & have the ceilings whitened before they paper. You may think of it again you may not, never having had the idea of preparing a nest for two before.

With warm love, ever

Your own

little Girl.

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