I dane say his not responsible this 1010 Department of the Interior I hursday. Augs. year, but of course he dis not need a landere to walk home by the weart you to give it to mother hen you might have walked be-Duar People. In fear I should huis. Browne appears to be very unreleating to the poor 20 centers but not get time to - morrow. I had better start this to day. It ae-ways has to be done in odds and I should not wonder if weepis has un lastis of the quiger cookie by now. Dont le too cires. Gaster ends of minutes before and beliven ye rne-buds while ye may, and hours or them I can consciention The bar enough to be point up ly prefer a few small minutes all ste rest of she year. Listen from the Government. Your last to the words of one old in such lettro were deliceoiro. To Strick Striege auf hearken, oner dout let Holl have Davy. Take him yourself of you are together, up on the

that I could be there as I do my erey. Skat It haig- ar -- weige like a dove. but I have wit aus I am apair I should not fly far if they were u.t. bigger than that. But to no use wishing and when you saighty cant have it., there's no use crying for the moon. you just have to make yourself as cheerful as posse ble meder the circumstances with your termis ball, although it is a poor apology for that orbid sphere. I am apais Joe you were aslup ui Church. Dreaming is a very nice poelical sont of way to express it. but I am apaid unpell it was a veritable brooze with perhaps the Ehot of a shore around the corner I remember Ite suive you went to steep when we were heat. me up a cocoanut on the beach! The evidence is damaging. They, my lady, or not july? You are not to mus what Samevil says

By the way have you seem any of the deventues this year. You need not lie me i you han stet-Doherty is marries, the aplie one dries conduck I can bear any their, It must be going to rain In my hair is frizzles up teke a precaninue's aus I que a shauge disjudination to get to work which is however not so unusual. Our elevator was not running This morning and me had to wack are the way up to the top, the 5th story. Stepping heavenward does not agree with the calves of my — les (I quess those are only banting ones). fue as y I has been practising the court bour Oh pedestranique on the Rauch of lake Huron. donning escaling ni orlaina just at present escapt a mea Small. for out trak. Forthing acrious but just suxfreuent for the mayor to greater with the Health officer. The mayor here is like a fame Unkey- cock. Inver happy unless her fighting Ovne one. Then a marriage in the Bervice

is causing some tack. miss Jessie mother seems to have shown unescampled Christie (salary 13 50.00 by the way) havery in attacking single hander to m. Parmalee. Deputy minister of Il young savages ong dishybill. It It C. ages 70. reliet only one a good Thing for Them, mother, yourse such a year. You Show The Christies mother bas stri: However I have hears of fraudeuras old friends. Fraues rather gues who behaves - perhaps we had myself have her position shaw her better not meution this. This is frust husbaus but they just moved up. apair I am feiting my haus all The others in the office. Have not been driving with exchange yet but of practise, and trown trisewit. I make Hallie Harding Staying with auch Shirt for a couple of weeks, meny mean dispenie with poelery just there Hue's four so good-bye dears to the shaw of "O who don't make the 2 tusses for mode, one for her nose Pancake light, o who doth make the happy hight I who dort eat them up at night, 'how & The other for her chin & one Jam far away. But an shat word Your day loving The disconsolate Farr to my mind beings hein back in the light of his radiant - ete- you know, top-lay hule again on Sunsay. Fuzsy.

MB to Dear People, 15 Aug 1901

[1901]

Department of the Interior

Thursday. Aug 15.

Dear People

For fear I should not get time to-morrow, I had better start this to-day. It always has to be done in odds and ends of minutes before and between hours or when I can <u>conscientiously pilfer</u> a few small minutes from the Government. Your last letters were delicious. TO think of you all together, up on the

[pagebreak]

dear old lake. You could wish half as much that I could be there as I do myself. O that I had as ___ wings like a dove. but I haven't and I am afraid I should not fly far if they weren't bigger than that. But it's no use wishing and when you simply can't have it, there's no use crying for the moon. You just have to make yourself as cheerful as possible under the circumstances with your tennis ball, although it is a poor apology for that orbed sphere. I am afraid Joe you were asleep in church. Dreaming is a very nice poetical sort of way to express it, but I am afraid myself it was a veritable snooze with perhaps the ghost of a snore around the corner. I remember the time you went to sleep when we were breaking up a cocoanut on the beach! The evidence is damaging. Guildy, my lady, or not guilty? You are not to mind what Samivil [?] says

[pagebreak]

I dare say he's not responsible this year, but of course he did not need a coterie [?] to walk home by & he meant you to give it to mother. Then you might have walked behind. Brownie appears to be unrelenting to the poor 20 centers but I should not wonder if Wilfrid had not tasted of the ginger cookie by now. Don't be too cross. Gather ye rose-buds while ye may. It's bad enough to be grown up all the rest of the year. Listen to the words of one old in such things and hearken, only don't let Molly have Davy. Take him yourself in preference.

[pagebreak]

Mother seems to have shown unexampled [?] bravery in attacking single handed 21 young savages 'ong dishybill'. It's a good thing for them, mother, you're such a bad shot. However I have heard of girls who behaved – perhaps we had better not mention this. This is just the day for angel pancakes. I am afraid I am getting my hand all out of practise, and brown biscuits. I was very near dropping into poetry just there to the strain of 'O who doth make the pancake light. O who doth make the taffy bright O who doth eat them up at night, now I am far away. But ah that word Fair to my mind brings him back in the light of his radiant – etc – you know.

[pagebreak]

By the way have you seen any of the [?] this year? You need not tell me if you have that Doherty is married, tho' after McMillan's conduck I can bear anything. It must be going to rain for my hair is frizzled up like a piccaninnies and I feel a strange disinclination to get to work which is however not so unusual. Our elevator was not running this morning and we had to walk all the way to the top, the 5th story. Slipping heavenward does not agree with the calves of my _____I. (I guess those are only banty ones). I feel as if I had ben practicing the court bow or pedestrianizing on the sands of Lake Huron. Nothing exciting in Ottawa just at present except a mild small pox outbreak. Nothing serious

but just sufficient for the mayor to quarrel with the Health officer. The mayor here is like a game turkey-cock. Never happy unless he's fighting someone. Then a marriage in the Service

[pagebreak]

is causing some talk. Miss Jessie Christie (salary 1350.00 by the way) to Mr. Parmalee, Deputy Minister of T & C [Trade & Commerce] [?] relict only one year. You know the Christies Mother grandma's [?] old friends. Would rather myself have her position than her husband but hey just moved up the others in the office. Have not been driving with exchange yet Hallie Harding staying with Aunt Ruth for a couple of weeks.

Here's [?] so good-bye tears & kisses for Molly one for her nose & the other for her chin & one between you & B. Your very loving tho disconsolate

Fuzzy

Write again on Sunday.