

Campbellford, Ont. Canada.  
July 19, 1898.

My dear Mama and Papa,-

I have really isn't very much to tell you but still I want to write, a little any way. Ellen said she had told Liza all about the picnic that we went on yesterday, so I can't tell that.

It seems so queer to me for such children as us to make regular formal calls. We have received seven I think. Just girls our own age you know come and make a regular call. We are going this afternoon to return some

of them. They have <sup>2.</sup> calling cards  
too. Any way ~~some~~ of them did,  
but they weren't ingrained.

One was printed and the other  
two hand written. Marza said  
she was going to get some to use  
just when people were at home.  
So Evangeline and Gertrude and  
and Ellen and I thought we  
might do the same. Write on one  
you know. I don't believe we  
will need but a half a dozen  
but see us.

I can just  
hear you laughing at this!  
Aren't you?

Oh my I do need my belt-pin

so much. I have my other one  
but I need the one you have  
got too awfully, Maudie.

Just think half of our visit  
is over. I wish it wasn't.

Uncle Edmund wants Evangelina  
and Gertrude to learn to ride the  
safety, where ever they can get a  
chance, so they have written to him  
that they can when they go back to  
Clinton. I think it will be lucky  
for them to learn. Just think  
of Aunt Mary learning to ride  
a safety! That is just what  
she is doing at Lebury Park.  
See the letter that the girls got to-  
day Uncle Edmund said she

was having his <sup>4</sup> second lesson.

Yon know she goes to the riding school and has a lesson of, I think, eighteen minutes. Uncle Edmund has had his safety seat from Clifford to Shim Auto. He says they have built a stone walk for the safety seat along by the other walk. I should think that would be lovely. Oh how I should like to be able to ride, that is to know how to do it, and have the wheel to do it on.

Oh she just longed for a letter from home. We had been here half of the time and only had one letter. But I know

5.  
both of you Papa and Mama  
write when you can.

I suppose you are awfully  
busy Mama, and I do hope  
you havent too much to do.  
You havent got us to help you  
but then you havnt got us to  
make work either. Isnt  
that a big cross to that ~~too~~ to  
Papa?

How is "Little Treash's" face? I  
hope it is about well by this time

With a very great deal of love  
to all from

Your loving daughter  
Mary.