

27. 12. 58.

My dear Bob & Hester

Thank you so much
for our lovely goose.
She arrived in
safety on Saturday
& I cleaned her on
Wednesday & Alison
stuffed her. Of course
in my agitation I
split the skin of her
neck the wrong side
down the front instead
of down the back but
Alison managed it all
very well.

We had a lonely
neighbour in to dinner
& enjoyed ourselves
It made all the difference
having Janet. She was
very tired when she
came & had a bit of a
cold. But we had the
car & she got over to
Hornville to see a friend
there. & she & Alison
went to Lowestoft
& she took me up to see
Mrs Evans. We luckily
had 3 or 4 lonely days
clear & bright & so

mild. Yesterday Friday
it rained again, but
today has been very
fine. So immediately
after lunch Janet took
Alison & me & the dog
over to Southwold
The wind was I think
South-west so we
were sheltered on
the front & had a nice
long walk by the sea
& hardly anyone else
there. Then we had
a gorgeous sunset on
the way home. Janet
goes off tomorrow
afternoon & has to be
back at work on

Monday morning. Mary
& Family are at Lincaster
for Christmas & New Year
I have had some letters
from Canada. All very
cheery. They had a
wonderful hot
Summer, but in Nov-
ember had a sudden
"old timer" of a storm
& have been under
snow ever since.

The Oregon folk had
it too but it only
lasted a day. I have
not heard from Bob &
Dorothy nor from Norman
All the Family send
their love to you both
& many thanks for our Texas
dinner Your loving Aunt
M. d. Bell



Binscarth, Manitoba,
Nov. 27th, 1964.

My Dear Aunt Madge:

It is a good day in this part of the world to sit inside and write letters. We are having our first blizzard of the winter and as the temperature is hovering around zero the cold is quite noticeable. A brisk N.E. wind is driving the point home too !

Now to begin. First we want to wish you a very happy Birthday and many Happy Returns . I am sure you will have quite a day of it and we do hope that you are keeping very well. By Mother's old birthday book that I keep to hand your birthday is on December 9th but she did not put the year down . However I am fairly certain that you will be 97 years young and if you object to my mentioning that just recall that you have seven more years than Sir Winston Churchill !!

Secondly we want to wish you a very Happy Christmas and a healthy , bright and Happy New Year. Also that includes Allison and her family as well. We hope that you will have good weather for the season and that you will be able to get about a bit if you so desire. I think that we will be driving up to Grandview , Man, (seventy five miles N.E.) to have dinner with Grace's uncle and aunt. Seventynine and eighty two year old youngsters. Grace cooks the hot part of the meal and we wrap it up well. It is usually still quite hot when we get there, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs run. We were up there yesterday taking along another aunt (a sister) who is 84. On New Years day. The road is paved all the way and although it was $\$20$ below zero it was a nice drive . The car is fairly warm.

The past year has had its ups and downs. Altogether it has been a very good one for us. Very good crops indeed and we were able to get everything in dry despite a very backward September. Outside a couple of very bad colds Grace and I have been very well. Heather of course is a healthy young lady of sixteen and busy with Grade Eleven in school . Leslie is back at United College taking her last year in Arts. Likes it much better this year and is getting about a bit more. She and a friend worked all summer at a tourist camp and hunting lodge in Ontario and earned themselves over half their year at College, financially. That helped father and Mother out quite a bit.

Bob and Ivy managed to get moved into their new house over here on the 22nd of December last year. I think I told you when I wrote that they had built over here. It makes it much more convenient for the farm work. They are nice and warm with oil heat but they still have a lot of finishing to do. They have four of a family, two boys and two girls. Jimmy the eldest lad helps a lot on the farm. He is very good to me and very thoughtful.

Connie and her family are doing fine. Her husband , Bill Choptuick , is a very fine man and so good to his step-children. They have a very fine little lad of their own too, Mathew. So their family is five. Three boys and two girls.

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Bill is a farmer. Has his farm about three miles out of town. Peter Connie's eldest son is quite a help to Bill and we are glad that he has the farm to go out to once in a while. John the second boy is much more like his Dad, Derry than the others and is quite a wit. Karen the eldest girl is a young lady now and quite pretty. She is busy going to high school in Birtle. Also learning to drive Bill's car.

The Dellers (May) at Shoal Lake had good crops too but Bill had a lot of flax in and it got badly frosted this year. That was a big disappointment to them as they were counting a lot on that we think. The price for flax has been very good too. Wally and Terri the two children are of course busy at school. Wally is full of music and takes music lessons at Hamiota. Terri is an outside lassie and should have been the boy. They are good children but we often wonder what will happen to Wally as he is so far ahead with his work in school that he is bored to death with the grades he gets into.

The Woodhouses (Jessie) are busy with their cattle, farming, and two little girls, Peggy and ~~Heather~~ ^{Heather} (the latter one year old yesterday) Peggy is three. Jack keeps a lot of purebred Hereford cattle as well as farming a lot of land so they are very busy and they are always running into new problems with their cattle. That keeps them busier. We were in there to supper last night on our way home from Grandview. Jack and Jessie had just returned from taking a dead calf into Winnipeg for a pathological examination, one of three down with some unknown sickness and this morning Jessie said they had another one down. So farming is not all plant and rake in cash!

The end of March this year the three of us, Mother, Dad, and Heather set off in the car for a trip. Heather had six weeks leave of absence from school granted her to come with us. That was largely due to her scholastic ability as she stood quite high in her school work. We went south through the States, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Mexico, California, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and home to Manitoba. Seven thousand miles trip, by car. Then on top of that we flew up to Prince Rupert B.C. from Vancouver and back. A distance of about eleven hundred miles return. Heather had got her drivers license and made good use of it as all three of us took turns in driving. Heather seemed to get all the mountain passes to drive over and there were several of them. She also drove a bit in the cities so gained quite a bit of knowledge that way. She is a very good driver indeed. To say that we had some wonderful visits with people is to put it mildly. Grace says we stopped in thirty eight homes en route while we were away the six weeks, and eight nights in motels so you can see we made use of every bit of our time. No car trouble at all and no flat tires and best of all no accidents despite the Los Angeles San Diego Traffic. What a mad house Los Angeles is. All those huge freeways and terrific speeds.

Our first stop at relatives was in Laguna, California where we stayed with a second cousin of my Father's and her husband. She was Violet Nevill, now Mrs Charles Fox. We have corresponded

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for years and Violet has visited up here a couple of times before she was married which was quite late in life. Her people were at one time at Grandview. Her mother was a first cousin of my Father's. (Ada Duncan) You may have met her in the early days out here. We had a wonderful time with them. Their house was right on the cliffs looking out over the Pacific and the view from their west window was wonderful. I do like looking out over the sea. Marion MacTaggart had been there just before us as Violet is one of Agnes's long time friends. Violet and Charles drove us about a lot and although the weather was chilly we had a lovely time. Charles is almost ninety and such an active old boy. Talked of going to Egypt this winter. Violet is about seventy four. They make quite a pair.

From Laguna we drove on to Los Angeles and visited friends there. However the night before we arrived in L.A. they had been in a bad accident with their car and were still quite shaken up and sore and their car a wreck. Hit from behind while they were waiting at an intersection, by a drunken driver who never even noticed they had stopped. They were indeed lucky that neither they nor the children were hurt worse. They could have had their necks broken. Due to that we did not get to see much of L.A. as Gordon was reluctant to drive our Mercedes with the manual *steardown* gear shift and slower power than he had been used to. Marion did take us round a bit but she was feeling miserable and nervous too. My scanty knowledge of where to go did not help matters either.

From L.A. we drove up to San Jose through the redwood forests. What a drive! What trees! We took the coast road most of the way and had to stop in the forest for about an hour while they cleared a huge tree off the road. It had fallen there early morning and there were literally tons of rubbish strewn round let alone a six foot diameter tree, flanked at each side of the road by a half mile of traffic that had been coming or going. Gangs of men with eight foot power saws tackled the tree and cut it into chunks, then a bulldozer shoved them off to one side until there was a way clear to get the traffic by one lane at a time. It rained most of the way through the forests but we arrived at San Jose about four P.M. Hunted up people there whom we had never met (relatives of friends at Estevan, Saskatchewan.) These folk were most friendly to complete strangers, would not hear of us going on to San Francisco that evening but had us stop overnight with them. They had done a lot of travelling too and knew what it was like in noon traffic in San Francisco. We had such a nice visit with them, an elderly retired couple. In the morning we set off for San Francisco. I had phoned Robert Scarth, (Bill and Dorothea's son,) and made a date to meet both Janet and him at Union Square at 12 noon and we would go out to lunch together. We finally got to Union Square about eleven thirty and right around 12 Janet came hurrying in looking for us. We had our car parked underneath the Square

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so Janet took us out where we met Robert and we drove off in his car for half an hour or so while he showed us the most interesting streets in San Francisco. Then we went out north over the Golden Gate Bridge and had lunch in a lovely Inn overlooking the bay. It was quite cloudy and cool but we enjoyed every minute of it. Then the young people took us back down town as they had to go back to their various work. We picked up our car and drove out to Robert's home and met his wife Cheryl, had coffee with her and a nice visit then started out in pouring rain for Oregon. We arrived at Jim Scarth's, Waldport, Oregon the evening of the next day. We had a lovely visit with Jim and Pearl and our chins surely wagged. We stopped two nights with them and then headed inland to Silverton and Bill Scarths. Before we got to Silverton we hunted up Cecy's son John Odland at college at Corvallis, had our lunch while we talked to him. Such a likeable young chap. Cecy and John Sr. must be very proud of him. We had an invitation for him from Bill and Dorothea for him to come with us to Silverton but he was busy with exams and couldnt make it. We found Bill and Dorothea quite readily, at Silverton. We did have such a nice visit with them and some lovely drives. On Sunday while we were there Bill Jr. and Donna Rae and their kiddies came over from Portland bringing Mary Odland, Cecy's daughter with them. Such a nice young family. They came for supper and we had such a nice visit with all the cousins near and distant. Really Cecy and John Odland have every cause to be proud of their two youngsters, John and Mary. The latter is very quiet but I take it that when she gets acquainted she loses that shyness. We missed seeing "Little" Dorothea, Bill's daughter as she was ill while we were there and Bill was missing her help with the greenhouses. He is retired from the milling work and has greenhouses for a hobby. Since we came home we have heard that he had quite a bad time with his heart and has had to take it pretty easy. I think Dorothea is still teaching.

From Silverton we drove up to Portland and then east along the Columbia River for ninety miles to see Cecy and John. We had a bit of a time finding Cecy at The Dalles, or where they lived. However their ex-landlord very kindly drove us to the general vicinity and while I was asking one householder the whereabouts of the Odlands I heard a voice call hey, "Why don't you ask me where I live?" and there was Cecy just behind me. We had a fine bit of a visit with them and the next morning set out for Canada, via Port Angeles and ferry to Victoria, B.C. We drove from Cecy's along the north side of the Columbia River but ran into rain at Vancouver, Washington. Visibility was very blurred and we did not run out of rain till noon. We made Port Angeles for night and took the early ferry over to Victoria the next morning, arriving at Bert Cookes in time for breakfast. We stopped with them for two or three days and visited friends in Victoria from there. Sure had a good time and a nice long walk with Bert. I like walking in a city. You learn so much more about it.

We drove North from Victoria and visited cousins of Grace's up Island. From their place we drove back to Nanaimo and took the ferry back to the mainland and Vancouver. Here we were met

over please

by our neice and her husband, Norman and Joyce Coppin. We stayed with them for about three days and visited other cousins and connections in Vancouver.

Before leaving home our young people had clubbed together and had given us sufficient money to pay half our air fare up to Prince Rupert to see old friends up there. So we made good use of it and did so, flying up and back the 550 miles each way. We had such a nice visit up there and after about three days we came back to Vancouver. We left P.R. the morning after the earthquake in Alaska. We had to take a ferry out to the airport and there were broken wharves, loose logs and debris floating all over the inlet. Tugs were busy booming everything together again. Grace and Heather thoroughly enjoyed the trip by air. I did too although I was a little dubious about Grace as she had had rather a rough time coming over on the ferry from Port Angeles. There was quite a high wind the night before and when we got out on the Strait there was quite a roll and pitch going on. However the plane seemed different and was a most enjoyable change from driving the car. It sure was good and thoughtful of our young people.

We visited several days with old friends at White Rock before leaving for home via Trans Canada No.1. It was nice weather while we were there and we went to church with our friends (Mr Barnett was the pastor) on Easter Sunday. We had been to Good Friday Service in Prince Rupert (our host there another Minister) One surely can get from place to place in a hurry these days.

We had a wonderful drive through the mountains and stopped at Penticton for a couple of days with Grace's Aunt and Uncle. Also visited Elsie Earl (Elsie Nevill) a sister of Violet's at Oliver, B.C. She and her son have a little farm there. All fruit orchards. Must be very pretty in summer.

We came through the new highway through Rogers Pass to Banff. That was wonderful drive. Towering mountains on both sides snow topped, they fairly took ones breath. It took us about three hour to drive through the Pass and I sat in front with Heather and took pictures out of the windscreen and those were the best we got of the mountains. Wish we could show them to you.

(That gives me a thought. Has Allison got a projector that will show 2" X2" slides. Please let us know and we will try and send you our slides of the trip. Unfortunately something happened to our pictures of the Edmonton Scarths and that was too bad because we did have such an enjoyable visit with them. We stopped there for the week end while Lorna was home from work too. The weather turned a bit rough and snow fell but that did not matter too much. Did not stop the chins from wagging anyway. We saw all of their family while in Edmonton. We were really struck with the remarkable resemblance between distant cousins. Bill Scarth's eldest son Robert, and Bill Scarths eldest son, Robert, in San Francisco

are so much alike both in build and faces. (Please excuse the wiggle).

See back of Page 5. Continued backpage 3.

6.

From Edmonton we drove south again for almost one hundred miles and then struck off south east to see friends in Eastern Alberta. We visited all the way home across Alberta and Saskatchewan. Had an especially nice visit with an Aunt of Grace's in Saskatoon. I like that city. The traffic is a little more leisurely and people are not always breathing down your neck. We arrived home April 13th and were quite glad to get here. One of the impressions I gained from the trip was that I would not willingly trade one section of this land here for the whole State of California, gold and oil included. Too, too many people. Eight million cars in Los Angeles alone, about the same as in all of Canada. One is only a didgit there and quite expendable. Anyway we went to see people and the country was added in as we drove.

We had a nice visit with a rancher in Arizona. We went out of our way to see his ranch. He was really good to us too. He took Heather and me all round the yards while Grace visited with Mrs Thurber. The latter is an invalid from paralysis of seventeen years ago. Thurber travells a lot as he is president of International Stock Breeders Association. He is a very busy man and we appreciated the trouble he went to to show us his stock. We had a letter from him not long ago and a warm invitation to return for another visit. Something I hope we can do as I like Arizona.

It was nice to meet Janet again. We have not heard from her since. She was thinking of changing her address. I expect that if we send a card to Robert Scarth in San Francisco she will get it. We would like to have her come back to Canada for another visit.

A little while ago we were down to Isabella to see Bob and Jessie Scarth. Jessie showed us your letter that you had sent her in reply to hers about the gathering up at Jim Rannies. We all enjoyed meeting Maisies Father and were so glad that Agnes MacTaggart was able to be there too. Also Jimmie Flett, and Daisy. There were quite a scad of young folk round that day too as most of our families managed to get there.

Now I think that I had better close before you become completely blind trying to read this. I am using the machine to let me get more on to paper and I am sorry to say that perhaps my penmanship is even more erratic than the typewriter.

We are all well here and all join in sending their love to you and to all at Beccles.

Affectionately,

Polman

Mr. Robert Scarth, Esquire
(or successor)
Binscarth, Finstown, Orkney
Scotland, Great Britain

Dear Cousin:

This might be called a pilot or exploratory letter, written with the hope of opening a correspondence with a member of the Scarth family. A similar letter is addressed to Mr. William Scarth of Skaill.

To introduce myself - my great grandmother was Margaret Scarth who married Alexander Gale in 1836. They had two children, James Scarth Gale who died in early manhood and Jean (or Jane) Gale who was my grandmother. Jean Gale married my grandfather, Reverend David Inglis, then of Hamilton, Canada.

Jean and David Inglis had four children, three of whom died without issue. One of these three was my maiden Aunt Katherine Madaline Inglis who visited the Scarths in 1904 at Orkney.

The fourth child of Jean Gale and David Inglis was my father, James Gale Inglis. His older daughter, Beryl Inglis, my sister, married Edson Taylor and one of their children, my niece, Catherine Inglis Taylor, also visited the Scarths in Orkney in 1957. Both Katherine and Catherine wrote most appreciative accounts of the warm and generous hospitality with which they were received by the Scarths.

I was born November 19, 1897, so I believe I am a contemporary of Robert Scarth of Binscarth and William Scarth of Skaill. I hope this finds both of you in good health and good spirits.

Now to the purpose of this letter - I am writing the history of my family and plan to include a chapter on the Scarths. I have some information but hope to enlist your help in gaining more in three general categories:

- (a) ^{at} Statistical genealogy - births, marriages, children and deaths, dating back as early as may be readily available;
- (b) Interesting events, achievements, successes (and failures, if any !), human interest episodes, humorous incidents, etc.
- (c) Identification of pictures. I have a half dozen that I would like to send to you for your review and perhaps you may have others that would be appropriate to include.

Of course I would be glad to re-imburse you for any out-of-pocket expense such as copying, or otherwise reproducing, any of this material. Also you may be sure that one or more copies of the finished product will be sent you when it is ready.

Over, please

From
THOMAS B. INGLIS
16161 Ridgecrest Ave.
Monte Sereno, Calif.
U.S.A. 95030



postage 18c

25th anniversary



To

Mr. Robert Scarth, Esquire
(or successor)

Binscarth

Finstown

Orkney

Scotland

Great Britain

Aerogramme • Via Airmail • Par Avion

② Second fold

05030
U.S.A.
Monte Sereno, Calif.
16161 Ridgecrest Ave.
THOMAS B. INGLIS

From

I shall be most grateful if you will confirm your address and indicate your willingness to assist in this project so that I may communicate with you further.

If by any chance you ever happen to come to California be sure to stop here for a good visit. Monte Sereno is 50 miles south of San Francisco.

Sincerely,

Thos. B. Inglis
Thos. B. Inglis

12 Tragalgar St
Port Hope
April 28th
158

My dear Bob,

I sent off to you
the other day a couple
of rather soiled photographs
of the original "Bunsen"
in Canada -

When my father was
managing director of
The Canada North West
Land Co. and Scotch
crofters and other
immigrants were pouring
in to the country & being
settled by Government
grants on land in the
North West. Father's Company
established an experimental
farm near Vineland and
Father named it

"Biscuit Farm". As very
small girls we used to
spend a week or two
there every summer. Father
had put a cousin
George Snellie in charge,
and the photographs
are of that farm. Of
course father may have
sent copies to his uncle
Robert (your grandfather)
but as we are trying
to dispose of most of
our belongings instead
of leaving them for
some poor creature to
do when we are gone
(84 and 82!) I thought it
might ~~be~~ interest you
to see them and then
you could burn them?

Of course soon after
the farm was established
father got some of

Mother's nephews, and
your uncles Mat & Willie,
to settle on James up
there, and there were
a good many young
Englishmen & soon
a small village grew
up which was also
named Birseath.

How are you both?
How I wish we could
pop in on you for
a few days. It was
sad that we had such
a short visit, but we
did so enjoy it. I get
the occasional letter
from Cousin Madge.
She told me what a
lovely time she had
in Orkney last summer.
It was too bad she

had that fall afterwards.
I was sorry to hear of
Cinda's death. So many
gone since that Sunday
afternoon - Billie's wife
and Mother and the
two old cousins, and
now Cinda -

Heleen is away on
a visit to the States
but Jessie joins me
in much love to you
both. She always
regrets missing Orkney
but feels she knows
you both!

Affectionately
Marion L. Keith

Adams Miss Seward, at
6

The Grange,

Ayer's Cliff, N. H.

Dear Cousin Robert Canada

It is many a Jan 14/17
long day since you & I have
met, but I believe you
'll remember who I am i.e.
your Cousin Josephine.

It came over me the
other day that I would
write I ask you to tell
me what you heard
about the "Hampshire

2 The circumstances
surrounding her loss
those on board of her.

But here there was no
mention made of an
escort or a patrol or
any such safeguarding
of valuable lives. I
should so much like
to know what you all
knew of this in dear
old Arkansas - Love

People think Lithuania
is not lost but off in
Russia somewhere! -

At the same time
tell me a little of the
family history - of you
& yours - of affairs &
how & any thing you
think I would like to
know - Of course I
know of Mr Garrison's
death - my sister in

Montreal used to see
him when he would
come over with Lord
Strathcona but that is
not very recent - Have
you any photos of your
own immediate family
& yourself - Your father
& my father were happy
friends - I'd like to hear
from you for old times sake
your affectionate Cousin
Josephine C. Strathcona

My Dear Aunt Mudge, Feb. 7th 58

This will bring you
sad but perhaps not unexpected
news. Dear old Uncle Matt
died quite peacefully last night.
He was so very ready to go
that none of us feel too badly
only for the fact that I for
one feel as keenly about his
passing as I ever did for
Dad. Uncle Matt was a
most wise counsellor for
me at a time when I
desperately needed wise
counsel and I'll never
forget that and he always
made me feel I was one
of his boys.

Bob & Jennie asked me
to write you as their

mail will not leave
there till next Tuesday.
I guess you knew Bill
had brought him down
to a nursing home at
Brandon about a month
ago. He was very comfortable
there and very well looked
after. Grace & I got down to
see him once and Ena & Bob
& Jennie several times.

I just wish I could be
with you at times like these
as I realize a bit the loneliness
that you must feel. If one
a man deserves "well done, thou
good & faithful servant," I think
Uncle Matt does. However our
faith tells us that a loving
Master, Father & Elder Brother
takes care of all that and I'm

sure there is a great
reunion going on at
present. just "Across the way"

Am sorry I have to send
you this news my dear
but I remember what you
wrote me once about your
own feelings of great age
and you have all our
love and sympathy. The
world is a better place for men
like Uncle Matt. Their lives
were a balance wheel for many
others.

God Bless & comfort you!
The funeral will be from Knox
United Church Benincant on
Monday Feb 10th at 2 P.M.
He will be buried beside Aunt Minnie
Lovingly, Norman

TO OPEN CUT HERE — POUR OUVRIRE, COUPEZ ICI



My n. M. L. Bull
St Margarets
London Road.

AEROGRAMME
AIR MAIL - PAR AVION

Bucks.
Suffolk.
England.

SECOND FOLD HERE — PLIEZ ENSUITE ICI
SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS — NOM ET ADRESSE DE L'ENVOYEUR

M. L. Turnbull
Benincant
Manitoba
Canada

NO ENCLOSURE PERMITTED — NE RIEN INSÉRER

FIRST FOLD HERE — PLIEZ D'ABORD ICI

My Dear Aunt Mudge, Feb. 7th 58

This will bring you
but perhaps not unexpected

Dear old Uncle Matt
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more of us feel too badly

for the fact that I feel
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Uncle Matt was a
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others.

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Monday Feb 10th at 2 P.M.
He will be buried beside Aunt Minnie
Lovingly, forever

Melita. Mom
3rd Canada
January 1955

My dear Robert.

I was very glad to get
your nice kind letter & your
kind invitation. but I am
afraid. I am a bit too old to go back
to Cerny for a visit. I am 85 & will
be eighty six in a couple of months if I
am spared although my health
is very good. & I can still look after
a bit of a garden but I am afraid
that a journey back to the Old country
would be a bit too much. & although
I love to think of Cerny. & my long
good days there. it is this country
that I came to as a young man
when it was little more than
a wilderness of grass & scrub
that among a few birds to tame
& make a country of happy homes

it was he & W. B. Scarth who
thought up the old Burns farm
from which the village
got its name. The Co they work
for, which had bought a
large block of wild land
from the Canadian Government
on condition that they brought
settlers out to settle the sur-
rounding government lands which
they did. The idea of the
big farm was a kind of
head quarters where the settlers
could come to for supplies
this all happened when the
railway was at Winnipeg
about two hundred miles away
the only way to get any thing
in was by boat up the river

& good farms. has got my heart. &
my loyalty, & where I want my bones to
rest in the end.

I saw the death of Allie Bain
in the Winnipeg paper a short
time ago. he died on the Thursday
before New Year. he was one of our cabin
& used to go to school at Burh-
well with your father & Duncan
Roberson. he often came out
to Bens camp on week ends & they
all went hunting Rabbits. together
there ^{was} two others of the same crowd
in Winnipeg. Bob Shark & Bob
Trail. but they passed away
a good many years ago. I think
^{Allie Bain} must be the last of them. he was
eighty nine years old. & came
to Winnipeg in 1830

4
ass in home river & then trail it
across at ^{miles} roadless frame for
some forty by one waggon to the
farm. I came in 1886. with the
railway. the farm was never
a paying proposition. & was
finally broken up & sold. & the
Co finally got the rest of their
land. sold too.

Now I want to ask you. could
not you & your wife come out to
Canada & see all your cousins
& I know we all be delighted
to have you come. There just a lot of us
now. I have fourteen Grand children
& Norman Turnell & Bob Pannis are
are Grandfathers too. My eldest son
Robert has three of his married & in.

4 in homes of their own. Then there is Agness MacFarquhar also a grand mother so you would have quite a lot of folk to ^{go} round among.

I sold my farm about the last year of the war. I had been off it six years before & had it rented. but renting farm land is not a very ^{good} scheme in this country, for you can only rent on a crop share basis. all your escape from is the labour.

Since I sold it I have lived mostly with my eldest daughter & na. she is married to a Mr Moss. he manages a general store business in the town here. but in the summer time I take a trip back to Bincarth & see all my old friends there.

however they are getting few now

I hope I have not tired you
with this letter, for I notice that
I have gone away back in the
past. that I am afraid is an
old mans fault. we have no future
& the present does not interest so
much so we go back to the past.

Now with much good wishes to
both of you & a happy & prosperous year

I am
your Uncle

Matthew Seaton

EASTERN ILLINOIS STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
CHARLESTON, ILLINOIS

July 1 - 1957

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

Dear Sir,

I am writing on the chance that there is still a Robert Scarth in Kirkwall and if so I hope you will receive this letter.

My great grandmother was Margaret Scarth - daughter of James Scarth, merchant of Kirkwall. Margaret married the Reverend Alexander Gale of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, and her daughter was Jean Gale, my grandmother.

My aunt Katherine Inglis visited the Orkney Islands in the late 19th century and was a guest of her cousin Robert Scarth. He had a son, Robert Scarth, also of Kirkwall and it is he I am hoping is still alive and will receive this letter.

My daughter Catherine plans to visit the Orkneys this summer, and will try to find her cousins the Scarths.

If you can do anything to help

Inclit a Man
26th November 1951

My dear Robert.

I will have to ask you to
pardon me for not having answered your
letter long ago but I was up north
most of the summer at Binscort &
Isabella visiting the family. & when I got
back here they were busily moving into a
new house. however they say a lazy man
can always find an excuse. So I hope
you will accept my thanks for your
trouble & your very great kindness. I
found the certificate here alright when
I got back. I am afraid there will be
no back pay thought. Our Government has been
doing a lot of that kind of thing lately not

not only do they give us old boys a pension
but they pay a family allowance to the younger
generation for every child untill they are
seventeen. I do not know whether all this bene-
-volent paternalism is a very good thing
it is apt to make folks lazy & dependent.

I went up north to attend the wedding
of one of Roberts girls. This is the ~~third~~ ^{youngest} one
of his family to get married three daughters
& a son. & when I was there I also attended
the wedding of Norman Turnbulls oldest
son Robert. Norman has a daughter married
too & has two grandchildren.

My youngest son William took his holidays
in Manatoha & he & his wife & his family came
to see us all when they were here there were two
Grand children there that I had not seen before
so we had quite a family reunion. it was
fine to see them all again.

When I was up there I also saw Bob Marine & Daisy & stoped for some days with them. Young Bob has been married for more than a year & has a daughter. & Jenn got married this spring too, his wife is a Miss Leach from Edinburgh. I was told by Bob that her sister was coming out next summer to marry Robert Greaser. I think they must be connections of theirs. as their Grandmother was a Leach. Their Grandfather used to farm Board house in Birsay.

I think I have given you all the family news. We had a promise of a very heavy crop in the west this year. but after a very cold Spring & Summer the harvest was very late & wet & a great lot of it was not secured & the winter is here will not be finished up till next spring. There has been a tremendous lot of grain

threshed too damp ⁴ & even wet the rail
roads have not been able to get it to
driers at the head of the Lakes. it
won't likely spoil much in our cold winter
but if it is not dried & conditioned
before the spring it will be another
matter. the last ~~two~~ two harvest has
sure tested out the new machines for
harvesting such as the combine which
cuts & threshes the crop at one operation
& saves the cost of twine & labour to
stack the crop. which it is impossible
to get here at the present time.

The farmer however have done pretty
well here in the forties they had ten
good crop years with good prices.
whether the fifties are going to be the
same is another matter, they have not started

started out so good. altho the prices are still good especially for cattle & pigs.

a steer that would for forty dollars in the thirties will fetch four hundred now. the same goes for all live stock products lumber, & eggs. all are fetching four & five times as much as they did before the war, it has made a great difference to the living conditions on the farms. the farm homes, & building in most places have been electrified hot & cold water are piped into them & a great lot of labour saving device can be used in them, in fact the farmers are better off that way than the small towns & millages.

I will have to bring this letter to a close now I hope you can make it out

& I sure wish you both a very Merry Christmas,
mass & a happy New Year & my very best
love to both of you

I am
Your loving Uncle
Matthew S. Scott

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March 24th

My dearest Bob

Please excuse this paper but
it has black lines & I can see
them. Thank you so much for
your letter. Card my dear. I am
sorry you have been having a
horrible time of pain. I thought
you were right of it. What
a pity the cow choked "on"
Eris. Horrid for him. Were
they able to have a "hoof sale"?
I remember so well your father
threw corn into on his wedding
year Lady Fanny's foot were
deformed, a new young one

I see I forgot to say
I am enclosing a letter I
had from Norman Turnbull
telling me of his tour in
California. You remember
what a horrid little boy
he was, she is such a very
nice man & seems to have
done well too he has 6
children!!

Yours

M L Bell.

Please just burn the letter
I do not want it again

Melita Man

13 Sep. 1950

My dear Margaret

I got your delightful letter from
Bens. card, & was very interested in it
& the hundred year of the house. I had
heard of it before when I was up at -
Bens. card this summer. from Bob Harmon
who seems to get a lot of Orkney news
he even suggested that he & I should
fly over. for the occasion, he thought
that we could fly from Musselburgh.
after supper & he invite for our porridge
next morning. however after due consider-
ation we thought we had better not
try. I guess he line you ^{would} not meet many people
you knew for people soon change & pass
away when one grows old.

I was up at Roberts. in June I met all his family
they are looking fine, but are all away from home.
now but Margaret Robert & his wife are in
Winnipeg, & so is Flora & her husband. & Barrie
is there too. taking a course in electricity. Ray
was the only one I did not see. but I saw ^{her} again
before I left. she is working in the Bank at
Minnedosa. most of the Banks are employing girls
here now. what will happen when they become
managers. I do not know how a fellow could
be able to wrangle a loan out a ~~store~~ ^{small} ~~small~~ ^{small}
Bank manager. Robert took me up to Bensford
for a sports day they were having there however I
did not see many people I knew. I did meet Thomas
Thompson & Mrs Thompson. they were both asking after
you, they are not changed very much. only Thomas
is a bit lame & has to use a stick. I stayed
with the Coopers for a while & in the ^{next} evening
evening to as do for Joe Willis. who has retired
from the Post office & I met a few more there

most of them old folks, who have retired from
the farms. I are living in the village, how-
ever young Bob Bennie came over with
a young lady whom he introduced to me
as his wife, she looks a very nice girl, but
a bit fragile. Daisy told me afterwards she
was not very strong. so I hope that Bob is
not like his father in some ways as she will
be in for a hard time. I went up to Russell
to see Bob Bennie, but he was off on a
preaching spree, but Daisy wanted me to
stay for a while, which I did. My dear Bob
got the most awfull ranche I ever saw, he bought
a great old house on the out skirts of Russell
it must be more as big as Benscarto, & he
rents the rooms out to roomers who do their
own house keeping. Ye Gods theres 1200 lbs
every-where rolling & scraping. if a hooley
does not fall over a baby in a pram or a

& broke a leg. it's ⁴ more by good luck than
good guidance. if that was not enough
for good measure there are old sows, & five
pigs a horse & a cow & fifty acres of land
not to mention a flock of hens & a garden
& a large sine which warns you to keep
off the grass. & Dasey is supposed to have
a bad heart. that is one way to retire
for a peaceful old age. I went back to
Cook's on the Sunday, & Sherley met ^{me} there
& drove me down to Roberts again. Jessie
has been having rather a bad time with
Lea & qua she had to go down to Brandon
to see the Dr. so I went with them & home
by the train from there

Evans has a barr now so we get out fe
dure in the country. We went to Winnipeg
one long week end & I went & spent one

morning with ~~her~~ since Fred's death
she has got the house all fixed up
& she & Marion are living there. Marion
has bought a Car of her own & they can
get out a lot more. she was looking very
well. & we had quite a nice talk together.

I think Fred got to be quite a bit of a
bummer before his death, & she got pretty
well run down.

I think I will have to stop now²¹
& hoping you found all your family
well.

I am

Your loving Brother

Matthew S. Scott