

as to get hold of them -
 I do hope I'm not bothering
 you. A lot of my information
 re the older people, I got
 from a "read before me" - Nova
 Scotia Historical Society -
 Dec 3, 1937 - written by my
 cousin Mary C. Ritchie - His
 the story of the 5 generations of
 the Ritchie family in Canada
 who I have a very old copy
 of "Recollections of a
 Georgia Loyalist" by
 Elizabeth Hichens Steinbock
 written in 1836.
 edited by Rev Arthur West-
 worth Galin B.A.
 again apologizing for
 worried you I am
 Yours Sincerely
 Emily Home.

First fold—Eerste vou

To open cut here—Sny hier oop

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT
 CONTAIN ANY ENCLOSURE; IF
 IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
 OR SENT BY SURFACE MAIL.

DAAR MAG NIKS BY 'N LUGBRIEF
 INGESLUIT WORD NIE; AS ENIGETS
 NIE-OPVOLGELIJK WORD, SAL DIE
 BRIEF-BEEBOEI WER PER LANDPOS
 AANGESTUUR WORD.

To
 SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS
 NAAM EN ADRES VAN AFSENDER

Mrs G. P. Home
 22 Reservoir Rd
 Queensstown
 P.S.A.

Second fold—Tweede vou



To
 Thomas Raddall Esq
 (The Author)

RETURN TO SENDER
 REASON FOR NON DELIVERY CHECKED
 Unclaimed
 Deceased
 Moved, Left no address
 No such street number
 No Such Post Office
 DO NOT REMAIN UNDER THIS COVER.

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 UNKNOWN

To open cut here—Sny hier oop

22 Keserwin Rd
Queens Town
C.P.
R.S.A.

To Thomas Raddall Esq.

Dear Sir

Having just read your novel "The Governor's Lady" with great interest - and seen that you had "developed" an absorbing interest in Nova Scotian history + written several novels histories + short stories on "this subject" I couldn't help wondering if any of these contained characters - any of the Ritchie families - I am a descendant of the Ritchies Johnstons + Almon - all Georgia loyalists - My grandfather John William Ritchie was Solicitor General + Judge of Equity of Supreme

Court of Nova Scotia + his brother Sir William Ritchie was Chief Justice of Canada. His grand father was called "The father of the Confederation" + was in Eng when the took place + his brother the Chief Justice was on the head of the table - I have spent with my father (Dr J. L. Ritchie) one of the few remembers who did not take up law. Two wonderful holidays in Halifax with my Uncle + Aunt "on the Arm" at Belmont + Wmwick + if any of these really are amazing people depicted in any of your books or stories I'd so much like to know so

22
Queensdown
C.P.
R.S.A

Dear Mr Raddall 1/5/65.

The enclosed 1/2 speaks for itself. Since sending it I did find one of your novels in our library & was thrilled (on page 77) Tidefall (by you) to find that I, too, was in Halifax at the time quoted & in fact the page might have come out of my old diary - dance at the Yacht Squadron - picnics on Mc Nab's Island - boating on the Arne - in fact my uncle with whom we were staying was in his lovely home Belmont on the Arne & my maiden Aunt's at Whitwick - the next estate -

I am still sending on the letter card redirected back home and marked insufficiently addressed & am having another try to reach you c/o your publishers. At my age these old memories are very precious
Yours sincerely
Tully Home

44 Park Street,
Liverpool, N.S., Canada.
June 15th, 1965.

Dear Mrs. Horne:

My former American publishers, Little, Brown & Co., Boston, have forwarded your second letter with the first enclosed. By a silly mistake on the book jacket, my present New York publishers led many readers of "The Governor's Lady" to believe that I lived in Halifax. I did as a boy, but for many years I have made my home here, a hundred miles down the coast. My father was a professional English soldier and he took his family to Halifax in 1913 when he was offered a post in the Canadian army. He became colonel of the Winnipeg Rifles during the First World War, and was killed in action at Amiens in 1918. I grew up in Halifax, went to sea at fifteen, and after some years returned there to make my living ashore. That brought me to Liverpool. As a boy I camped on McNab's Island and spent much time on the N.W. Arm in skiffs and canoes, picnicking at The Dingle, Melville Cove, etc. I have never visited Belmont, but I knew Winwick in later years when it was the hospitable home of our late Premier Angus Macdonald. (His widow still lives there.) As a student of Halifax history I know the long and distinguished story of the Johnstons, Almons and Ritchies, although I had no occasion to write about them. (I did mention the first Dr. Almon in my history of the city, "Halifax, Warden of the North", published in New York and Toronto by Doubleday & Co.)

At present I am writing a novel about Halifax during the latter years of the Napoleonic Wars, when naval deserters and mutineers were hanged in gibbets at McNab's Island, and French prisoners were confined on Melville Island in the Arm. The story has much to do with the old McNabs and with the French prisoners, many of whom mingled with the townspeople on parole, earning money in all sorts of ways from dancing lessons to the sale of ship models made from beef bones and rigged with their own hair. The research for all this has been most interesting. Among other things I found in the Public Archives an exact plan of the prison on Melville Island, made at the time by a British army engineer, and showing even the sentry boxes! You will recall the old red wooden prison, which was torn down in the late 1920's or early 30's, leaving only the officers' quarters on the knoll at the east end, and the stone cell-block built by the British garrison just before they left Halifax in 1905. The island is now owned by a yacht club, and the former officers' quarters became the clubhouse.

Halifax in my boyhood was pretty much the same as it had been for the past fifty years, and everybody had stories of the past and could point out where this or that happened. I was fascinated, and the fascination has continued all my life. Change began during and after the First World War, of course; and since the end of the Second in 1945 Halifax has sprawled like every other modern city, tearing down old buildings and putting up tall angular things of metal and glass. The Arm has not changed much, although the city's built-up area has spread around to the Tower Park. McNab's Island has changed least of all, except that all the forts are now dismantled and the former camp ground is overgrown with trees. Now there is a scheme to build a bridge or causeway across the Eastern Passage and create a suburban housing development there. (I hope it fails!)

Sincerely,

Mrs. G.R.Horne,
22 Reservoir Road,
Queenstown, Cape Province,
Republic of South Africa.

(Air mail)