

Kelis

1887

Dearest B.,

It is a charming idea to run down here for a week or so, & but I not delay a little longer, I give you two weeks - that will make quite a nice break in the long summer - you sh^d have heard the rejoicings at the prospect of seeing you - your letters are a great comfort to me dear; & you had better not spend your lonely hours in blaming yourself - We are both of us too busy to do all we might like, each for the other, I feel that I am constantly putting aside things I might do for you, because the helplessness of the children seems a greater duty to attend to.

but - through it all what
have we in life, if we do
not cling to each other, I grow
more patient & loving as
time passes on not less so.
My tooth is better now,
thank you - I hope we
have not lost our screw
driver but Courad poked
it down a crack in the
gallery today & the steel
fell out of the handle
I don't know yet whether
a child can creep under the
steps & recover it - or not, it
is too wet today to try, Yes
mother & I - have now I have
lived by borrowing ours
it will be a great loss if we
do not get it again - Lou
is quite crazy about tools
& will screw away at them
for half an afternoon

If we may hope to see
you so soon, it is not worth
while writing much.

Love
Anne