

Little Rock

July 2nd 1906.

My dear Father,

We have got another
& Ruth "safely dry & warm"
with us now, & we hope
that you & Barney have landed
in the same condition.

Mother has not gone out of
the garden yet, but uses her
leg joints as much as she
ought. She is much grieved
that she cannot weed in the
garden - Weed! I shall never
forget weeds as long as I live,
surely there must be more
than previous years. I have had

To call upon unskilled
labour to assist me, & I am
afraid something but weeds
sometimes comes out. The poor
sweet peas have been choked
by dandelions etc - We are
enjoying radishes & lettuce
internally & Iceland & oriental
poppies externally - The latter
just began to flower the day
before yesterday, & every morning
new buds burst. This morning
Ruth cut all around the front
beds & trimmed the rose
bush, working at a furious
rate & protesting that she
hated gardening, but that she
would have the front look res-

pectable. The Blakes have
arrived & we all think Nora
is looking wonderfully better -
She is allowed to walk
about at will as long as she
does not overdo it! Little
St. Hamilton White has arrived
to take care of us all this
summer - you know him,
how very small he is? but
he seems quite nice, he helped
us with a little impromptu
bonfire the other night -
The piano has a lovely tone,
the notes ring so well, I just
love it - The Banjo part
fascinated the children -

The Table does seem empty,
Will says that really when
Mrs Nelson comes he thinks
he will have to commit
suicide with so many ladies
about. We expect Mrs Nelson
the day after tomorrow - poor
Beth has not got her trunk
yet & she has been here 5-
days. Mr Guehey has gone to
the station to see if there
is any sign of it, this afternoon.
We can hardly wait for
your first letters to arrive.
With much love to you &
Bernard. from Clare.