

Re Clare



7 Great Street St.
June 16

Dearest Anna

I use bits of the old
paper for old friends - & some
are older or dearer than yourself -

Clare came home on Wednesday
& this is my Friday & Anna
dear its such a pleasure to have
her - It seems like a bit of you,
& that is nice; but she is a very
dear girl & already I love to
have her for her own sake -

My cousin Genzie, says she is the nicest girl, she has met for many a year, & Genzie who is herself a most clever & fascinating person is not very easy to please.

Yesterday afternoon I took her out to Salisbury Green, about which she will tell you herself & Mr Nelson, who also is a most particular lady, said to me: "What a sweet-looking girl, your friend is!" and she did look sweet in her blue frock & her pretty white hat.

All her things are so pretty, you see dear I am telling you about her, as if she were my daughter, I feel so pleased to take her about with me & look at her critically each time she comes ready to go

out, to see if she looks her best, &
I always find she does. We are
going to do our sight-seeing gently
& not make it a toil - as we have
plenty of time -

Unfortunately Nelly is ill; but it is
such a pleasant relief to turn to
Clare's company - poor Nelly, I
think her life is just a misery,
she hardly gets well of one thing
before some ^{thing} else begins, & it is
generally alarming & one does not
know what to do - but I don't mean
to grumble - I am so very thankful
for my own health & many blessings,
I would like to be very kind to poor
Nelly, who seems to me to have had
less of everything given to her, than
any one I know.

Many thanks for your Red hot

book. St. Francis - I love the dear
man. Its nice to think that your
prayers are specially over this
house just now, as I know they are.
All the news you will get from
Clare herself, I only want you
to know, how glad I am to have
her & what a dear girl I think
her, just what her Mother's daughter
should be -

I think of you all, down by the sea
& with much, very much love to
each one of you - Your Mother &

Father & your very dear self

Yours lovingly

Sybil Wilson.