

By the way if you  
don't get my letter  
clearly, it is so  
for me to write so  
often it will be better  
to write more long  
recorder day and if  
not they are only  
eye & put them  
about the 10<sup>th</sup> &  
Mr S. Post has been  
making a few letters  
I'll let you feel they  
are claims & up to  
right before we  
other things in  
so called the  
movement  
Matis  
Tuesday

many thanks  
for yr. dear letter it was such  
a delightfully long one & gave  
an idea of what you were  
doing & how very much you  
are doing! It is miraculous I  
think it was very good of you  
to ask 'Lefleur' to lunch, & I  
do like to hear all about the  
women at the hospital, only I  
know it takes so long to explain  
on paper. I find myself that  
with the best will in the world  
to tell my husband everything  
& even writing every day, I cannot  
tell him half of what I wd like  
to - I am sorry that the painting  
does not quite satisfy you, but  
I daresay it will do very well  
it seems a pity that Ed's room  
shd be the wrong one, we must  
have pretty pictures put in it, for  
his dear young eyes to rest on in



the long winter when he must necessarily be so much in the house.

It is a great comfort to know that so far you have not suffered much with the heat.

It is not hard of me to be so very glad that you miss me so much darling, sorry too, though, because you are lonely - Certainly dear, married life, is God's own choice for us, & must be best, though now sin has spoiled so much, it will pain spoil men that, & persuade your selfish human souls, that ease & selfishness, is better than love & sympathy if they must be joined with care & responsibility.

You certainly have had in many a way a training in unselfishness. I think very often of all the little ways in which you think of me, putting down work half finished, leaving it, to make little arrangements for my comfort, never cross when I talk to you at the wrong moment. My dear, dear husband - Ah how happy I shall be when you can come to me



I hope I will be able to take  
quasi long walks with you, at  
any rate to ramble on the shore  
read & talk together - I shall try  
to get all my work done before  
you come, I do nothing but be  
happy then.

I bathed again yesterday. Though  
the day was not quite so fine  
& had quite a long bath with C.  
I summoned out the baby's carriage,  
that is to say I was rocking it,  
he was sitting on the gallery  
railings - The said carriage is an  
object of wonder to the inhabitants  
the people stare, & stare, as they  
go past, I take baby out directly  
he is bathed, & wheel him up &  
down till he goes to sleep & then  
sit beside him on the gallery  
generally writing to you & then  
it comes that very little more  
is done in the mornings.

The colds are all going away now  
wh. is a comfort - The furniture  
& paper have gone over to the pond  
in the boat. Papa talks of leaving  
for Nova Scotia on Monday first.  
then we will only have Edie as a  
set-off against - an entirely fem-  
inine household -



Somehow I feel very dull today  
too stupid even to write much  
one of the dullest days, that you  
always prophesied we precede some  
especially bright ones, so be pre-  
pared for a jubilate in a day  
or two —

The weather continues beau-  
tiful for three days & strong  
wind has been blowing off the  
water but it is soft & balmy  
when you come you must take  
me of the seat in the boat, in mem-  
ory of Lake George —

There really is nothing to sketch  
here & I only make the effort be-  
cause I think it will please my  
Bernard for me not to give up all  
my old ways at once — Do you  
play to yourself much, darling?  
Have you moved the piano, tell  
me how the house looks in  
what state of disarray —

Give mine my love if you re-  
turn, I want to try & write to  
you another this morning —  
My son occupies so much of my  
time that other correspondents  
fare badly —

Love, love, love, lots of it please —  
from your husband from his  
Wife