

Metis
Tuesday morning.

My dearest - Bernard,

Yesterday
we had a perfect sea-
side day, cool, clear, fresh
& full of sea-savours. I
was on the shore all the
morning as usual. I had
several little walks up
& down the rocks with
mamma, & Mrs. Wilson. The
baby was as good as usual
playing in the sand, peck-
ing in a little rain, peck
on a rock, & climbing over
a prostrate log with un-
surpassed energy - You say
he will be wise in stores
He seems to have inherited a
deep insight - into these, for
when Jamie appeared with
a jet necklace on, Eric at

once put his finger on our
pendant - & said emphat-
ically "tone", (stone) & since
has applied the same re-
mark to the topaz in my
brooch - In the afternoon
I went to the Mrs. Fenner
reading - & heard "tragedy"
of all dismal shufflings
into the crooked & perverse
of human nature -

Kennedy gets on better
now, but I don't know that
she is everything, she certainly
looks wonderfully much
better for her stay here,
already, may quite renew
her youth, by the wet of the
season - Percy Selwyn

is decory at the Majors -
Eva & William are to read
German twice a week with
Mrs W. Scott & Miss Hicert -
Janie & I are going to take
the same marching to read
something much better as

well as more interesting
It will be quite a treat
for me to have some of the
old readings with her.
Just last night - I had a
season of utter collapse, I
lay on the sofa till 9 o'clock
when I went to bed, it is
odd how these days seem
to come without any
special cause.

We are still enjoying
abundance of strawberries
better I think than usual,
the vegetables we brought
lasted quite a long time &
now we shall look for-
ward to a new supply
when papa returns - We
have lettuce in the garden
but it is a poor imitation
of what grows in our garden.
I do pull some of yr. beets
& have them cooked they
are so delicious young. I
had no idea of it - till we
tried those we brought down.

This is Buttons birthday
16 months by the nest - but
I hope to have his dear
precious old father with
me - I feel every day how
much harder it - is for
you than for me, for I
have so many round me
but - dear heart - none of
them can make up to me
for your absence -

I have been thinking lately
of the days at - Metis, the
first - summer you & I
were together here -

A kiss dearest
& good by -

Anna