

May 22nd

1884

Dearest Bernard,

Invitations

have been ripe since you left - one to dinner tomorrow at Mrs Greenshield's wh. I was obliged to decline on account of the uncertainty of your return, another the same evening to Mrs Mr Stevenson's wh. I will go to in any case, as she has asked for me - I will be provided with an escort even if you are away.

We are all very well - baby still pale, but tolerably good, & Clara rather unreasonable - I hope you have finer weather than we here for it was a dreeding rain all yesterday afternoon & the clouds still hang about today.

but - I think it intends
to clear up before night -
I am somewhat at a loss
where to direct your letters
& half thought I might have
word of you today, but
there may be later. & in
any case it is a trouble
to write when on the un-
settling wing:

I hope you will
find time to write to C. Gibb
for his invitation was so
definite & so kind a one that
it merits all due attention
I w^d have written myself
but feared you might have
done so also - I seem stupid

Summer is coming
on apace since the warm rain
Do not hurry back dear
if you can attend to any
matters of interest or see
Maria, it seems a pity.

With all love

Anna

Wednesday