

295 Unnumbered 29.

June. 18th / 109

Written to Albany Road
St Leonards by Sea - Eng.

Dear little daughter -

I am hoping to hear more from you tomorrow - I then it - sh^d be from an English not a French land. Here we are quite a party again Ruth & Clare & Ted, up & down & in & out - Eva rather silent & suppressed - but - making her own shrewd little comments - as usual - G. M. sits in quite naturally, has her sitting on the gallery in the morning, her rest after lunch & a short-walk towards the cooler part of the day, she quite seems to enjoy the little tales & the laughing & joking - The wedding went off beautifully, & as I believe had ordered every thing, even the meals up to the end of Sunday. I was calm & serene - I daintily & pretty in her white muslin, & veil, all the guests were driven from the station to the church - but

girls ran over to have a word
with Cecil who was waiting
quietly. She & her father &
walked over. Patterson & Smith
married them, after the
congratulations & the speeches
& a sufficient time. She & her
hobbs drove off. They went
in a launch to St. Annes &
came to town, they spent the
night at her noble flat & then
went on to Nova Scotia
to camp out at Guysboro,
& he back by end of month
meanwhile Dr J & Dorothy
leave for Eng. & the new
wedded will live at Coma
till the fall. & go on with
their new house.

Thursday 17th

Just received your letter
which makes no remark
about how you got to
London who you knew or
what you did, just seem
to have clapped your little
wings & flown over as if
it was the easiest &
most natural thing in
the world. Even the
dreaded channel wakes

no comment) - I am troubled
about your having such a
bad cold; the first time
you mentioned it - I thought

house has been full of wild
and, I see I clare - like old
times - G. H. & C. Go to hites
with Eva, Tomarreen