

Par. L.

1894

Nov. 3<sup>d</sup>

Dearest-Clar -

I seem to have left you out lately - not for want of love or thought - dear, I am so glad to think of you on these late summer days, cantering over the lovely Park & I hope you will learn to love it so well that you will go as often as you can on foot as well as on horse back - the woods & country are always beautiful & to be by habit a good walker & a lover of nature is equal to health & pleasure, & a fortune much more precious than either book-learning or fashion -

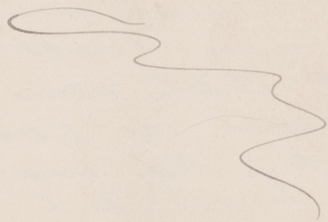
I am glad Ruth has a watch though I wd rather I had been able to get it if she wants that little wrist thing she may have it - you are left without as to a timepiece - but when you are a little older love, I always intended that you sh<sup>d</sup> have the gold one that Aunt Mary left Edith - It is a specially good, as well as handsome one. I believe Mrs Gibb gave it to her -

Do tell me if you manage to read to the little ones, & try your best to be loving to Ruth, you both need to fight your own faults - If you can be more tender, & R. more gentle, & if

you cultivate love for each other  
it will grow to be a clearest blessing  
to you - Oh! my dear we cannot  
afford to live one of our short life's  
hours, in less than the best & most  
loving spirit - Pray for the Christ-  
like spirit - dear one -

Only a minute - dear -  
but - much love from

Mother



Byron has sent the book  
all right -