

Anna Hunt

256, University St
May 23^d.

Dear Mrs. Dawson

I have to ask you a thousand pardons for appearing before you in any approach to déshabillé. I was quite shocked when I reached home to find my hair on the point of coming down. — I hope it was not so much so, at your house. — I also found waiting for me, a letter from Nina, in which she begs me to see that my husband

should
1 ~~do~~ his best to get Mr.
White (her husband) a
place as Engineer in Mani-
toba, or out West somewhere.

— My Husband is very good
about it, and simply says he
has ~~to~~ no interest with
Government, and no
comprehension whatever of
the matter. — I feel
that I owe you an apolo-
gy, dear Mrs. Dawson, for
taking up so much of
your time this morning
with my lamentings. —

— It was very good of you
to be so patient. — And
many, many thanks for
your good wishes. — I
do wish my Husband and

I, could be together a little
bit, on the Continent. —

When we were first married,
we made so many plans
and visions about it! —

Well, I suppose life is
just making castles in the
air, & seeing them knocked
down. — — —

Believe me, dear Mrs
Darnem, to be, as ever

Most truly, yours
Anna R. L. Hunt