

Private

My dear Mrs. Dawson

Through the kind mediation of D. V. Drake, we came to a full explanation.

(I write to you at once, because I know how kindly sympathetic you would, be.) It seemed, that he had not meant to keep the matter from me more than 24 hours, because he thought it would worry me when I knew it. — But I told him, and convinced him, that no worry in this world, was so terrible for a wife, as to feel that her husband did not give her his full confidence, or took any other, for a moment into her place. — He had

promised that he will, never
do it again, and through this
wonder he understands me
better, and perhaps I him. — So
that, so far, good came out of
evil. — With regard to
the house, it seems that he
is responsible for the rent, as
you said, and unless he
surrender it, he must either
occupy it himself, or leave it
empty and pay the \$800 per
annum rent. — I cannot
think he would do this. —

Mr. McGarrett, of the Geologi-
cal Survey, has been talking
to him about a house in
Dorchester Street, which he
seems to have taken ^{rather} a fancy
for, possibly from old associa-
tions, — but O, so far away
from all our friends, in such
a (to me) dreary part of the
town! —

I feel much better than in the
morning, and cannot put into
words, the good you did me, —
— But O, life, is dreary. — I hope
it is not wrong to say, if I had
known what married life was,
I might indeed have been
slow to enter upon it. — Dr.
Hunt thinks a great deal of
Dr. Dawson's good sense and
wisdom, and possibly (if the
subject came up) he ^{Dr. Dawson} might
be able to convince him, that
the Lyman house is not de-
-tructive of its advantages, after all.
— It is surely absurd to talk of that
house not being large enough
for two people. — But enough, I
try to put things out of my head,
except that God has been very
good, in giving me kind friends,
and that He tells us he hates
nothing He has made. — Otherwise
— But I will not take up

your time. — You may show
this to your husband, if you
should wish to do so. I do not
know how to thank you for
your goodness, this morning.
— It is a thing indeed to be
remembered. — Alas! — do you
know what verse keeps running
in my mind, always, now? —
— It is, — "Marry only in the
Lord!" —

I am, dear Mrs. Danson
Very sincerely & gratefully
Yours R. G. Hunt

33, Durocher St.
Saturday