

St Andrews

Jan 18<sup>th</sup> / 76

X

My dearest Bernard,  
Your letter came just in time to save me from a desperate fit of the blues, I was getting very home-sick, so much so, that your grandmother felt it her duty to come into my room about 7 o'clock in the morning, I spent half an hour in getting & comforting me - she does look so sweet & pretty in her night-cap. I hope she is going to like me, for I am quite falling in love with her. I think it is high time I returned, when you take to punning to walk away the time, - It was

hard to make you read  
aloud on Sunday night,  
as you know by letter I  
was similarly employed.

I trust my dear, you need  
not try to deceive me, if I  
find you looking tired &  
pale when I come back  
I wont in the least believe  
that it was caused by my  
absence, but shall feel  
sure that you have relax-  
ed into your bad ways,  
I been working too hard -  
so be warned, & go to  
bed early on Friday night  
& look well on Saturday  
but when the tyrant  
hopes to return. I did try  
to persuade Mrs M. to go  
home on Friday, but she  
w<sup>d</sup> not, so we hope to leave  
Vandrevil by the 4.30  
train, it must be a local  
one I think, I do not know

when it is done, but-  
appear from 5.50 to 6.  
It is much nicer than to  
get back at 10<sup>o</sup> & you  
must come up to dinner  
& hear all the news. If  
we sh<sup>d</sup> be prevented being  
there, we will telegraph.

Several mornings we  
have had such pleasant  
times reading aloud &  
marking. Several people  
have called, & while saying  
mild platitudes with their  
lips scanned no narrow  
but we hope the result was  
satisfactory. A Mrs Simpson  
was here, whom I hear is  
a friend of yours, & she  
amused me much, she said  
she wd bring her "Bernie"  
up to show us if she c<sup>d</sup> "ever  
get him clean enough" She  
suggested that she might be  
sandal & soap, if other  
means failed, she is such  
a good-natured, jolly

said, I was evidently dying  
to have a good look at the  
which the gathering dusk  
prevented, however she  
stayed till the lamp was  
lighted & so was satisfied  
& I hope gratified.

Yesterday Mrs. M. & our  
father, Maria & Lorena  
went to La Chute, but I  
declined, & after a short  
walk with Mary, went  
up the La Chute road  
all by my lone, oh such  
a nice road & a glorious  
sunset, if it had not been  
quite so cold, I w<sup>d</sup> have  
gone a great deal further  
One old french man offered  
to take me up to the bridge,  
& quite a handsome young  
one invited me to "ride"<sup>s</sup>  
back in his sleigh, but  
preferring my own company  
I declined both offers,  
with a sweet smile which  
I fear had not much effect

as two folds of cloud were  
over my face -

Since I have been here  
I feel more than ever  
that you & I ought to be  
very gaunt, when we both  
had such homes. I do  
feel so glad & thankful  
to know how gaunt your  
father & mother are, & it is  
a far richer inheritance  
than all the gold or  
titles that the world could  
afford - & I feel far  
more proud of it too -

Tonight - we are to tea  
out - (Why not - use that  
expressions as well as din  
out?) at Miss Harrington's  
she looks nice, but I have  
not spoken much to her, has  
she a gift - for silence -

We have breakfast so  
late that time is short for

writing, but - if the Lord  
will, I hope soon to see  
you again my beloved -  
which is far far better  
than quires of writing -  
Ever fondly & truly  
yours  
Anne

I have not even a  
second to read this over so  
if you find any mistakes  
correct them for me -  
like a dear!