

Paris

July 14/77

My dearest, This note is going to be brief, for a long letter from Nina has awakened remorse because I have written a little to her. I also the letter I send on Monday will probably be a long one, but all Sunday with interviews.

Last night - we had quite a party the help, including C. Drennon's & sister & the Majors including the Selwyns. We really had great fun - "Go home" & various jingles & tricks elicited constant laughter. I sang & choruses followed. The refreshments were strawberries & cake - one chorus was the most ridiculous I ever heard about - Abraham, Isaac & Jacob sung to the tune of Mary, Queen

Did you ever hear it? (If not
you have a hearty laugh in store
if Eric were a little older.)
I should imagine that he had dipped
my pen into the oil bottle, it
writes in such a peculiar man-
ner, smiling that explanation, I
do not know what has happened
to it.

Mr Edward Lawrence was
here yesterday for breakfast &
dinner, he is a very pleasant &
earnest-going fellow, he is to
have a service for us at the
hotel in the afternoon of Sunday.

I can't imagine why Mr Selwyn
wants you to go all the way is
briars unless the rocks are to be
the subject of discourse when you
get there - Be sure you remember
what I said in my last about
not coming here with work to
fill the holidays - I don't want
you to have a thing to do with
but someone else, the boy -
Every one admires him, & all come
here to shake his meal up. but

with traveling wh. he manages to
keep almost more of what he gets
than he used to - We have still
the same trouble about the
spoon feeding, mamma declares
that it is sheer cruelty, but
what is to be done. He will be
4 months on Monday, & I have
half a mind to try giving him
a little gruel & see if he likes
that better - Do you think it
will be a good plan; or is he too
young?

Mrs Carpenter is a sort of
day laundress here, & uses up a
great deal of mamma's time.

Tonight we are invited to tea
at the palace over the way, the
old lady having herself brought
us the invitation.

I hope you won't get discon-
tented if you are away so much
far I wd much like her to
come back next winter, do you
find any trouble about getting
up in the mornings? or do you
find the good ways you have
been walking in of late, have

developed a habit of early rising
how my little note is
growing longer than I had
intended, but - I never write
one half what I have got to
say to you my dear Love - I
shall have to ~~take~~ put about
a week night & day when you
come back to me -

The juvenils here go off to the
falls to spend all day, the
majors are giving the party, as
a farewell to the Pilgrims who
leave on Monday -

Two weeks are gone now
& they seem like two months
or more - When you come down
I want you to bring me a
small crimson flag to put on
the end of the boat - Cousin's
birth-day comes on the 12th of July
like to have some trifle to give
him - Ever says to thank you
for the Munchy who was quite a
help at the party last night
Writing on my knee as usual
Mrs Carpenter sends kisses &
remembrances - Interruptions have
been numerous - Dear old Love
I send you very cordially letters
but they are greeted with such love &