

Aug 21

Metis  
Tuesday 17 - 1874

My dearest Love,

I might copy your own letter & send it back to you, I feel so much the same. I miss you so sadly - every day more & more. If you miss me, how much must I not miss you when I daily depend upon you for so much. It is the old story of the oak & Ivy, the oak to stand alone however much it might miss the Ivy - but the Ivy cannot.

The time is short - soon comparatively when I may hope to have my darling back again. Do not expect me at the station. The poor little one is so very pretty & restless with his teeth, that I never get a good night's sleep. I do not like to leave him longer

the day - yesterday he had a  
desperate cry, poor little pet.  
I don't know what Jessie will  
have done with him if I had  
been away -

The picnic did take place  
yesterday, & went off very well  
till the return, for quite a  
sea had risen, & when they  
came to land it was a bad  
business our boat got a horrid  
bumping - & Kate & William  
had to jump out knee deep to  
prevent it capsizing in the  
breakers - Finally finding this  
great difficulty, all the gentleman  
had to bribe and pest  
their wrists to bring the other  
boats in - nearly all were  
wet - Mrs Major wept &  
prayed - Chatty was quite  
frantic, I poor Baly as  
pale as a sheet - There  
was real danger, but all  
was ended well -

Dapa comes tomorrow  
tonight - I am hoping to hear

when my husband is coming  
my dear dear Bernard, with  
out whom nothing is worth  
much to

His fond Wife -

P.S.

I wd like you to bring  
me two or three things I will  
write them on another paper  
don't you trouble

a -