

Aug 5

Friday evening

Oh Bernard my Darling -

It is too bad

we had altogether, for that we wish
to keep you in town - I wd not
mind so much only I know how
tired you are. I have been
just counting the days, hoping
that nothing wd happen to mar
the happiness of our meeting, I wd
not be see you for another in-
definite number of days & if
you not tell him that all yr
plans were made? He likely
has no idea of how long the work
he has given you will take!
if it were not for our baby, I
think I wd go directly up to
town - I am so sick of being
alone, but I dont mind about
myself - I am so grieved about
you - & the boy has looked so
pretty & braver & nice lately, that
I have watched every day hoping

he will look just so, when you
come - How long will it
be my own dear Love? Oh if
I only had some one to abuse -
I wish I could do something spite
ful to Mr Selwyn - If he had
not pretended to think so
much of what you will like I
would not mind so much - If he
does not mean to be disagreeable,
so much the worse for him,
he is so thoughtless, so regard-
less of others feelings -

It does not seem worth
while to talk about it dearest -
for the more I say how grieved
I am, the more it will vex you
Your birthday on Sunday I can
scarcely hope will be a particu-
larly joyful day, but I hope you
may have many more very happy
ones - It is almost worse than
last year, but better perhaps
than the year before, for now
if she is in exile, you have
a wife who loves you most dearly
& a nice boy, who is bonnier than

you have any idea of, till you
see him. I am constantly afraid
that he will spoil if you are
long, for when his teeth trouble
him he looks harassed & unhappy
& his mamma is apt to have a
somewhat similar expression.
Oh dear, at least you can sleep
at nights - I forget - you are alone,
while I have to wake up half a
dozen times, to remember I have
no one to say a loving word to me,
& so make all the weariness
easy - But - there, if I begin to
think of it - I shall end up
with a cry, & it is too late & I
am too tired, to be able to go in
for such a luxury - I hope
Joanna gave you the book I left
for your birthday - I wish I
could speak more comfortably to my
tired disappointed - far-off husband.
I wish oh how I wish I could put my
arms round you & talk softly to
you -

How long will it be be-
fore you can come. It must not
be later than the end of the week.

Good night - dearest, dearest,
& God bless you - Do be careful
of yourself my Precious husband
Your loving
Anna