

May 31/78

Thursday

Dear Love,

It seems so strange
to find you at none of the
wonted meeting-places - I missed
time, not to bring you, & to come
home & find the house silent
& no B. working or reading
at his table! -

"The boy" & I reached home
in safety, I thought I we'd go
round by the College but after
going up the steps found that
Mamma was gone out so
had to walk the child home a
matter of no small difficulty
he felt obliged to stop & shake

The chain rained the little
front enclosure, then he must
say how up the water spout
nest - had to throw stones into
the little hole in the ground
below said water spout, having
accomplished these things he
trotted on to the next corner
where he felt it impassible
to pass Mrs Baynes' yard & ran
in to chase the ducks, I row
at the roaster, captured an
empty meat can wh. quite
delighted his heart, & finally
I had perforce to take him up
& carry him the rest of the
way - I had scarcely got home
when Miss Mc Donald ap-
peared to beg of me to go to town
to meet ^{the} Misses Wilson & Miss
Dauglass - so I went. I feasted
on salmon, green peas, &
strawberries - Miss D. has
certainly not yet caught her

supposed preg - Kevin coming
on we were driven home in
the carriage, baby meanwhile
had been to visit Mrs Carpenter
under Maria's wing & came
back as usual with an ex-
cellent report of superlative
conduct - Our room has
been beautifully cleaned &
the furniture shines like a
mirror, close inspection
disclosed no b - flats & all
cracks & joints have been
treated with turpentine.

I have had a letter from
George - I went down to man-
mas after tea to read it & then
the Cockburns appeared
again, he seems devoted to
the family & poor yacht!
But notwithstanding
my efforts to the contrary,
I am tired dear, & so per-
haps had better stop now

having still to 'shut up' the
mansion before I retire to
rest. - I scarcely can hope
for such sweet slumbers
as if I had my dear hus-
band's arms round me -
even my boy gone! - -
Perhaps I shall add
a line in the morning, -
but now dearest - Good night
& all blessings be with you
Yours loving
Anne

I was so sorry to find that
I still had 48 - coal - when
we had left you, I do trust that
you would miss it -

Friday - If you have weather
at all like today you will be
sure to enjoy your trip, it is just
glorious here. - Poor Eric seems a
little low in his spirits but if he
only cheers up by Tuesday I shall
be quite satisfied -
a -