

Metos
Aug. 30th

To East Templeton

My own dear Husband,
Your little letter came with its wonted regularity, you are better & better about sending me letters, but that is just what you are, about everything else too, continually better & better. I am sorry ~~that~~ that I gave you the impression that I was so very wretched the other day, I was only a little blue & I don't know why I mentioned it at all, ~~except~~ because I have got into a sort of habit of mentioning everything to my husband & sometimes I do feel as if it were a little one sided arrangement for I know I speak much more to you about my thoughts & feelings than you do to me. I suppose you are naturally more reserved than I am, I ^{have} more reliance upon your

self, but once in a way when you
speak as you did in yr. last
letter of all you have suffered
by death & all you still feel
about the sickness at home, it
makes me feel as if in all these
things you had been so much
alone, & had perhaps had many
painful hours that I had no
share in, my darling! I suppose it
must be true that I cannot
feel with you, as if I had been
through the same experience of
& anxiety. I get perhaps I have
grieved more fully than you may
think, what sorrow is - At any
rate, my love! one day I hope you
will let me feel more with you
yr. g. troubles, as well as your hap-
piness. My life is filled to the
full with happiness, I love, far
far more so than I ever had
dared to hope for, but still while
I thank God for it all, I do not
seek this - it is not my aim &
end - what I long & yearn for is
to be & do, all I can for my loved

ones, one never knows how long
the time may be, I never forget
how easily the nearest ties are
severed & how uncertain we are
of everything but the present hour
& alas! that present, now is a lonely
one, & I am far away, from my
own precious husband: God
grant us a happy meeting. You
go as we hope two more weeks
will see us at home again.

Eric has been very good
today, he had a ride up to the
Post-office with Mrs Wilson
she was saying good by to us all
& when she stooped to kiss him
he put both arms round her
neck & held on, thus signifying
his desire to go off with her.
In the afternoon papa & mamma
had him out in the boat, &
he was not troublesome, only he
got a great fright, papa was
fishing, & Eric was intently re-
garding a fish in the bottom
of the boat, when it jumped &
he gave a great screaming terror

of a book of pictures he much
likes, but says "wish" for the
serpent being as small. This, as he
can get, he snorts for the hippo
potamus, recognized it to be a
water pig - of course lions &
bears are "bōās" & the gibbon a
hoarse. Papa brought him a
small rubber ball, wh - he is
much amused to see him run,
run after it - throwing it
frantically, till he gets tired &
gives it up as an unsolvable
problem.

The weather is absolutely
perfect, cool air, warm sun,
cloudless sky, sea-breeze. I
finished one of my half done
sketches, but must be a little
more industrious, the sea & sky
are so alluring that it is
quite a penance to stay in the
house - Eva & I went out for
a row in a punt, I think it
is much more pleasant than
the boat - more like being on
the water.

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I relay I have not been to church
at all, I was too foggy how-
ever I had a lovely long read
this morning - in Hanka's of
leaving his chronology, I studied
part of the ministry in Galilee
I got a very much clearer idea
of it than I had had before -
wh. was a great pleasure. It
is wonderful how great one finds
one's ignorance is when one really
looks into these matters. On
sentence I will give you, if you
agree with my opinion though -
perhaps it might be better ex-
pressed - It is not in the in-
tellect, it is in the conscience & the
heart that the finest & most
powerful instincts organs of
spiritual vision lie. There are
verses that cover up many passages
& pages of the Bible, wh. no light
or fire of genius can dissolve,
there are hidden riches here
that no labour of mere learned
research can get at or spread forth

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but these seals melt like the
snow-cureath before the warm
breathings of desire & prayer, &
those riches drop spontaneously
by into the bosom of the humble
& the contrite, the poor & the
needy" —

William was saying the
other day that our knowledge
of the Spirit of God far from
being vague & uncertain was
more sure & more plainly
revealed to us than anything
else except the knowledge of
our own identity, for nearer
to us is self-consciousness, &
next to it the Spirit of God
acting upon this, & revealing
it — but this comparatively
distant & only to be perceived
as Ist hand through media &
our senses, are what we call
objective realities — I wonder
have I done justice to his idea
it was quite a novel thought
to me — & made quite an im-

pression upon me - It seemed
to lend such emphasis to what
is said of the Spirit witnessing
with our spirit that we
are the sons of God -

We sat on the shore for a
while this afternoon, the tide
was very high & a light sea
wind made the air delicious
the waves were large & little
Eric was much amused
following the retreating foam
& then skipping back as the
waves advanced - We have
cut his hair across his fore
head & it is a great improve-
ment - part it was really
getting into his eyes before -
also it looks more golden
why I do not see that it does.
Last night he slept without
once crying, & he gets no night
drinks now but he has taken
a dislike to his gruel & would
eat it - so I have had to put
it aside for a time, & give

Winn bread & milk at night
& soap, eggs, or potatoes for his
dinner.

I have received a short note
from Jane McGill - the cook,
she says that she & her boy
are coming to town on Monday
(tomorrow), & she adds that
she will have every thing
right, when I return home.
What she means, I do not
know, I suppose she thinks
you are there, & she seems to
contemplate settling down,
but I certainly cannot have
the boy, if that is her idea -
I am annoyed at having her
in the house living at our
expense for nothing, still if she
"takes hold" I fixt every thing
right in the house, & then stay
for the winter - I shall be
most thankful - I must
get Eva to look her up directly
she returns - I also intend to
write to Mrs Wilson - & get her to
go to see Maria & get a gk or so

from her ladyship, then I must make up this troublesome mind of mine, I act promptly I will find it no easy task being accustomed to have some one else to make up my mind for me.

I suppose you have heard nothing of Mrs Gordon, what had I better do about it when I get back - I do not even know her address - Perhaps you had better send it to me I doubt my note having had any proper address that she c^d reply to, as I supposed that you had seen her, but perhaps you left yr. towns address for her.

Wont it be jolly when we are all comfortably settled down for the winter - Do not fancy love that I am worrying for any sort, it is all in better hands than ours, I feel as real

anxiety about them - Indeed
I feel as if I sh^d be specially
guided about the present
perplexities - For if the special
duty of "the younger women"
is to "bear children & rule the
house" - there must be special
provision for us accomplishing
both in the best possible
way, if we wish to be so
guided -

Our reading tonight was
about "Joy" the readers being
few, so many having left.
How dearest, see what a
long letter I have written to you
this time - being an exile, I
must try & be good to you -
my darling! I cannot upon our
more work of repair & then the
confusion of bustle of packing
travelling, up & down, & I trust a
final landing in the blessed haven
of home & my dear husband's arms.
 Lovingly dearest
your Wife