

May 9 1882,

3

Dearest Bernard,

I am sure
you must be longing to
hear how we are though
only yesterday separated as
Edith says I must "write
& tell Papa to come home
as soon as possible, for baby
calls papa papa papa"
Baby is evidently quite sur-
prised by your disappearance
& has been on several tours
of the upstairs rooms calling
"Elle-Elle" - how she says
"papa gone - Elle - gone"
Edith had an idea
this morning, bringing me
that remnant of a rubber
doll - & said "patting it
affectionately - "Shall we have
this for our own Elle now"

Last night - I made a tour
of the main stairs before it
was dark, only leaving the
door till best time, I think
tonight however I will
lock one porch door between
as I had an uncomfortable
idea as I jumbled at one
lock, that the venerable
bugie, or traditional ruffian
might enter by the other &
take me in rear - Don't im-
agine I am really afraid
not in the least, I only feel
it my duty to conjure up
reasons for fear when I am
alone, a sort of fascinating
amusement -

I was so delighted to
see the lovely evening that
Eric had for his office, if
he only keeps well I am sure
he will have a delightful
time, I quite enjoyed their
howling away into the real
country in the glare of a
sunset -

Selith & Clare have just
gone off to drive with Carpi
I intend to devote part of
the morning to the library
& then go off out doors for
spring cannot be neglected
& is more attractive than
spring cleaning -

With love dear-
est, I much hope that you
may come back to me looking
better & more rested -

your loving
Anna

Thursday morning -