

Aug 26/82

Dearest - Bernard -

after a threatening of drifting fog & clouds, we have again a lovely sunny ~~tree~~ day, warm enough for comfort - yesterday I asked Mr & Mrs Leslie to tea here - they had promised to go to Mrs Peckers so as I knew Jennie had embarked we some making I asked Mrs Doherty & Mrs Walker instead - dear me! they are talkers! I don't know how they get along as friends - at any rate I felt I had done my social duties nobly & shall return to the peaceful enjoyment of my own evening. I don't seem to have had one really quiet one yet - people come in & one night reading with the servants another children up a little later & I very tired. It is wonderful how time does slip through ones fingers. Did you see the ambulance.

ment - in the papers, of the
birth of a son to Mrs F Gault
Mrs G. - was at some English
watering place under the care
of English Doctors who seem
to have treated her more suc-
cessfully than Dr Haenard, I
think this is her 10th child, &
she has only one living as you
know - I do trust this one may
be spared to her...

Eric has been very attentive
today at his lesson, wh. I told
him I wd report to you.

The golden autumn fields
continue to fascinate me, Eric
Mrs Skelton & I were there all
afternoon yesterday - I have
another sketch in review -
when I manage to finish
up some of the ones I have
in hand - Mrs Charlie I
expect another baby by the
end of the year, that will
be no 5 - really it seems ap-
palling, the eldest - only four
this summer ... I a sick
husband & a new house to
settle down in - I feel as
if I must have a very un-
thankful heart - when I ever
complacit - having so much
more to be grateful for, I so very

much less to complain of.
I am gradually working my way through
my neglected correspondence
it is a stone wh- needs
continual rolling up hill.

Last night - that I am
sure a great success -
I will see about it in
the papers of tomorrow
I suppose - I am glad
that you met Dr. Kae
I have understood that
he is a particularly
charming man - J. White
hair & a pleasant open
face, has he not?

Wm. Hunt - has arrived
at some measure of peace
of mind. I hope or he
will not enjoy much or
be of much use -

The enclosed letter
Edith had written for
Mary some days ago &
forgot to post.

Yours truly,

Lucy C. Ames