

Edith must have died
Somewhere about this time?

December 1890.

Dearest Bernard,

Imagine my
disgust at receiving this
a few moments ago - I have
not written much & to have
one of the few miscarry is
provoking - It has been quite
impossible for me to write
often - The colds still
hang on & require special
care & arrangements, but
the little baby is better to-
day - Con - I was quite ill
last night, but seem
jolly & well this morning
I think it was his throat
the tonsils swelling & making
him feverish & headache
& found the benefit of
being able to get plenty
of hot water at 2. After
I have had to have all

the laps in the lawn go
over as by Monday two
were cheerfully trickling
& one pouring - knowing
the high pressure will
be good in some ways.

Today - at Kettle's ^{annual} ~~annual~~
entrally I have asked the
little Boney's - to her birth
day - & the graceful laps
will come in between
5 & 6 as usual. Clare is
hunting about trying to
put in order & arrange
for the little treat, but
there is a real want, of
any of their little Olacys
Edith had such a lovely
contented - happy spirit
we ought to give thanks
perhaps, that all that is
perfected now - no stain
at blot or blunting of this
world's sin or sorrow
to overshadow her loving
heart -

a beauty along under 2 something
We have taken many 3 - and 6 A
suggar - I must - if I see about
the cake & please it

For my Anna

Walt get yr letter today
& appreciate it - as a
military attention -
a R