

Maple Wood Farm
Aug 21st / 94

My dearest Bernard,

I received your
P.C. & you must have required
a long night in the sleeping car
to rest after such a busy day in
town. I have some hope of seeing
a letter from you tonight, but
one never knows what may
be the speed of the Postal arrange-
ments. I was rather glad you
missed Eva, as Kinnelski, & a dark
night, are not agreeable, as place
time for meditation.

It has just occurred to me
that Florence has never written
me a line all summer, which
is decidedly queer, at the time
of Eric's trouble, she wrote to
another making offer of help not
directly to me, & I cannot recall
whether I wrote or not. She
may feel that I have nothing
to do & be hurt at me. Directly
this came into my head I wrote
to her, but keep this in mind
& be attentive to her, if you think

there is any feeling on her part
please tell her how fully I am
employed. I w^d not willingly
be careless of her, & I have
done my best about writing.

Today we have had absolutely
cold weather, a high wind
& the ther. at 62°. I don't think
it likely to continue, but it
makes one long for warmer
stockings. I such creature com-
perts - Eric has seemed bright
today, & about 4¹/₂ we drove
to the top of the hill to take a
photo, but the misty air had
replaced the clear morning, & I
fear the result will not be
good, however it made a
little break in day & warmed
us up a little.

Two graphics have arrived
so Penney seems to be making
the most of the order. Did you
think of asking him where
his wife spent the winter in
the Adirondacks?

Mr Fidler is more restless
& inclined to be discontented
since you left & evidently the
poor man is counting the days

tell he can get-back to his wife, & again be "Lovers
thru" Miss Dale is a nice pleasant little person &
if we only had a friend, w^d comfortable meet & see
pleasant, for she seems to be rather a nuisance.
but - important to alter her bringing to the organ, it
about I regret it - but in objection, as she tries to
play on itself but more passivity - I had no notion
that an organ w^d be so unfortunate!

We ones you very much dear, I don't if we
have ever been so much together, since the Lake
George days - so long ago, I it - certainly is a great
pleasing to realize that after so many years
you are now living & share thoughts, & more
dear, & not - less so.

Aug. 23rd We have beenel nothing of the day
many I - spoke of the not of the week - but I thought the
letter had been written before we saw her & I
so thought - I am never satisfied, whenever a day as we
your part I have received another will be the
same - I thought you had said said it - I send it -
as I cannot attend to it without - becoming the
work of having since -

no more of it - from you, it does take a long time
does it - not - but it is thinning & going to the
West, & it is about 200 so I may have before
night -

The party's shooting was on every day on the
last week, do not seem to be plenty, within the
in two or three of the a morning tramp - today
we & the barbers have gone to working, & before
that a party of a several took. On 29 the 30
thurs. $\frac{3}{4}$ of a day carrying out week & brought
home and returned the blackberries about
8 long. have just I not think, & we have blackberries
for every day -
This day at night - we were glad to see
renewal the fire, & I was thankful I had
your way, for it was now too much over the
of I advised with my school over me. today
it was 5:20 at 8:45. but we refused to a temporary
while study, but not absolutely ideal
I am longing to hear about everything &

everybody at - Metis - Especially
and the two little girls are
that nobody mentions except
to say they are well - I hope you
will either grind Conrad well
or see that Miss B. does - Also
I want to hear your opinion of
that young lady - I only saw
her twice, for a short time on
each occasion. She has been in
such close friendship with
Clare, that her influence must
have been strong, & though I
concluded her capable, con-
scientious, & rather more rough
& ready, than our farmer Miss B.
I could form no opinion as to
what her moral, or religious
influence might be, & at times
I have been a bit uneasy
about Clare being so very closely
her friend.

A very scrappy little dear, I
began it, intending to finish by
answering yours, & yours has
not come - We are reading
Dickens' "Mutual Friends" which
is capital - Our F. & Miss M. were
playing cribbage last night, &
am glad they have hit on that & stop
his melancholy pacing up & down the
gallery, now it is too cold to sit
still -

Love to each & all of the dear little
people, who I must not omit to
write to, now you are with them

94

Lovingly
your Anna -