Little Metis –
Aug. 23d – 75

My dearest dearest Gary
I was so delighted to
last get news of you from
Victoria, the Canadian three
cent stamp looked so very
familiar & home-like that it
took me quite a minute to real-
ize that it came from so far
away – The letter was such a
nice one too, I can almost
fancy the not-very pacific
Pacific & am very glad that
you were not sea-sick, you
used to a victim in old days,
you know. Papa & Mamma
have not written to us, except
one note, though I heard from
another source that you had
written to them about your stay
at San. Fran – You are a
darling to write so often to us,
& I only wish I had half as

interesting things to tell you of though. I flatter myself that perhaps you rather like the gossipy scraps that I send you in return for your history letters. I have written over so many letters to you I suppose the one you acknowledge is the first of the long train that bridges the space between us – I had a note from William this morning which I will enclose. he has not written very full letters about his travels but as you will see proposes to do so in the form of "Letters to a younger brother" I think he intends to remain in Paris but do not feel certain about it. I quite dread going home, it will seem so horribly dismal without you both. I really think I may not be able to stand it so empty & desolate, I feel 10 years older & at least 20 more fastidious without you

As far, our life here it
was pretty much as usual
boating, grouching brouster &
brouster, loafing on the gallery
bathing, & rambling, I know we
have entered on our last week,
for we intend to leave on
Monday the 30th. I have had
a devoted cavalier for the last
fortnight, a Mr Cramp, an old
bachelor who has quite eschewed
ladies' society for years, & of course
he fancied me, all waifs, strays
& oddities do you know, & really
he was exceedingly nice, & rowed
for us, picked flowers for us,
& did everything we wanted, I
quite miss him now that he
is gone - however the day
before he left Dr Harrington
appeared, so we shall still
have some one to be escort &
champion -

The weather has been
wretched, fog & rain for nearly
10 days, but now it is beautiful
once more, & our spirits have

reminded –

I am ashamed of such a disgracefully short scrap of a letter, forgive it dear for it comes with so much fond love for you

Your
Annie