

295 University St

May or June

195

Acc. 1443

Lign difficut
Eric has died -

Dearest George

Many thanks
for the letter of kindly
inquiries & greeting, we
have been looking out
for you each Saturday
but so far without result
I have not felt like writing
much, I am unwilling
to continue chronicling
new disasters, & yet I
have nothing else to relate
by way of news - I had
hoped to be at Metis this
week but Con is still
in the doctors hands

∇ Luis has been ill the time
last days with what the
herd calls catarrhal apendicitis
it has not amounted to much
pain & is passing off nicely
but means a very large
quantity of milk & lemon water
& constant poulticing - Cor
is improving all the time
but the fluid about the
lung is not all absorbed
yet & we will have to be
careful of him for some
time he looks well though
thin & tall & eats pretty well

We really hope to get off by
the end of next week if
nothing more transpires
Baby is much better & looks
as jolly as possible, greatly
enjoys being allowed to be
dirty & happy in the garden
& will revel in the sea-shore

I don't think we have any very
special wants, we are always hard up
but we always seem to get - every thing
any reasonable creature should want - about
us - I do want - close to me - this
summer, she has been doing so here
under Mrs. Proctor's wing - 'tis - her -
her so much good, she looks better
latter I thought than at - 18? now - I am
just - hesitating whether to take her
away from school before the eyes
as not - It - seems a pity - in one way,
yet - this hat - sweater makes me feel the
other I want - We shall see -
I very soon the happy land of hats

everything has been so unaltered here,
or the atomistic antihydrogen has been
entirely unvarying & hostile to deal with -
might be so a good confession, as he
rewarded by a success's diploma or
something - shall we not see you
in Valenciennes -

Affectionately

Anna Garrison