

[? 16 Aug 1915]

(21)

Dearest

This is the very last letter you will get, if you come tomorrow. Perhaps you won't get it, so I shan't make it long. It is nice that you are coming back so very soon now.

I did not get your Saturday letter till the first post this morning, and I see that you find plenty to do in Cambridge.

The coal is quite all right now it's only a question of where the bicycles are to go, they are now quite safe in the scullery.

The estimate seems to me quite cheap and to Fanny too I think.

I have just been out for my daily constitutional with Mildred and now she and Davis have gone down to the river to bathe. The early part of the morning I spent in the arduous but interesting occupation of designing a border for my plate, now it's done it's a perfect beast to draw on. I did draw on two repeats & then left it for a fresh burst of energy, which probably won't arrive till tomorrow morning.

I began the Dawn in Russia yesterday and found it interesting, but lying on my bed it was not quite thrilling enough to keep me awake, so I did not read very much, and after tea I spent most of my

time in the garden. We had quite a long job getting
a young Thrush out of netting over the mulberry
tree.

Poor Mill is having a dose of letter writing
which is making her groan rather, but still
she has some compensation in getting
a lot.

I am going to stop now because I have two
I must write.

Good bye my own dearest darling

Your loving
Ruth.

Beautifully blotting paper too you see



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