

Tuesday May 19<sup>th</sup> 1914

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My dearest

I had your letter and the poem this morning I do like it very very much, quite how much I cannot tell I know it better. This morning in bed I began to learn the other sonnet you gave to Mildred & me. I want to know it because it is part of you, a very beautiful part.

What I really want is to know you & to love you more & more. All the other things that people often speak of as though they matter, matter so little compared to this. I remember Olive Smalley said to me when I told her that I was engaged to you "aren't you pleased" when I was single overwhelmed.

It has been such a lovely morning, very still at first so that the lake had not a single ripple on it and the reflections of the hills round were wonderful. I have been on Loch Garten rowing Uncle Hawes. This afternoon I have for myself & you. Uncle Laurance & Captain Morgan will arrive about 7:30 this evening, so that we three as boat men will be more busy. After all we must do our best to give them a good time, and also with Uncle Laurance & Uncle Hawes I do want to see that they don't over tire themselves if possible.

Father has had a letter from Mr J W Marshall

definitely saying that we can have the house at Christmas for £1600 so that is something settled for certain.

We had a lovely walk yesterday between four & seven we went up one track on to the hills, which ended in nothing because it was only for peat cuttings, then we struck off across the hills to another road we know, so making a triangle of the walk.

It was lovely up in the loneliness with the clouds down right round us sometimes. Lots of it was very boggy.

I do love having your letters I have them all in my pocket so far so that I can read them when ever I want to. I shan't be able to keep them all these much longer there will be too many.

There is such a dear little girl here about four years old, she is talking to her dog Jimmy now telling him that she want hurt him.

I am afraid I am not finding much time for reading and I feel that I ought, but at any rate I am enjoying the Alps very much. It would be thrilling to climb with you this summer, I wish I were good enough to climb the place you want to explore with you. Good by, dear till I have another letter from you tomorrow morning.

Your very loving  
Ruth