

Tuesday evening

Feb-
Dec 27]

Dearest

I wonder how you are feeling now. I hope you have got on the boat & are going off to sleep comfortably.

I went up the steep way through the little gate I showed you after I left you. I could cry that way. I simply had to a little you know. Then I leaned against the ivy wall & looked through tree twigs onto the mist, & I tried to pray in silence just getting near to God & to you & to every thing. I don't think I did it very well but I did feel wonderful, soothed & better. I am going to try a lot to pray like that I think, but I shant give up the definite sort yet, not until I find I want to.

I believe I do love you more since you came home this time I did not know I could. I don't know either if loving more is the right way to put it but it may be. I know more of you than I did before and every

thing I know is lovely altogether. Oh I am
happy in your love & in giving you mine
and nothing can take it from me.
I found the knife this evening & will
send it soon.

Aunt Mabel's latest remark made to Mr
Lickfold was We only had two bedrooms
each. Of course she meant they only had
one bedroom for two. This was apropos
of a journey she made to Bouges.

Dearest I do so want to become a brave
strong person & I suppose it may grow
better in adverse circumstances than in
adversities that are always favorable.

All the same I don't want them to
go on.

This is being rather a muddled dawdly morning
I went for a walk the first half up the
Mr Raxworthy's house where Father & Bob are
ferreting with Mil to help. I hope they
will get some bunnies & not lose the
ferrets. Since I came in I have been
talking & writing for papers for you.

I think I had better make Anderson's send their things here for me to ~~put to~~ look at before they are sent to you.

Dearest I do think the war must end fairly soon, if I didn't think so I really couldn't bear it. I do hate having you go away. I had got you back so beautifully. I can't write miss among Aunt Mauds awful hables so I will stop now I write more if an opportunity occurs

I have now gone into the nursery to get peace Darling I somehow find it very hard to begin writing to you again. ~~too~~ You being here is all so fresh & delicious that I want you still to be here to talk to; writing is but a poor apology.

We have had Clare in the school room all the early part of the afternoon because it was too foggy for her to go out.

I wonder if you were very much hung up by fog. Poor George I expect you are having a rotten time really only you are so wonderful that you will make it better than it is.

They lost one ferret and shot one rabbit
this morning so I'm afraid it cant count
as a wildly successful show.

I am taking baby out to tea with Mrs Musser
Aunt Jennie + Uncle Hawes + Maajoni + Father
are coming too and I must write to the
Readers before I go so this letter must
stop

I wonder if I ever shall learn to play the
flute its a lot more difficult than the
occasional make a noise with.

Clam is playing with her red shoes very
energetically.

Your very loving

Ruth.

