

See Hollis  
Meduerm First. May 20  
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My dear Husband,

I am quite unable to write to you last week, being upset for the days by the worry of that Paris business. I dare say Mr. L. told you about it better than I could have done and I wrote a short plain letter to Aletta and wish it is off my mind. I am not going to trouble about it any more. I hear sister Leppily and lovingly as usual. She is truly loved at heart, if only not interfered with by alien influences. I have received the £30 all right this morning. I think now you can miss the four months as we agreed before. If I find myself in unexpected need, I will write, but I do not think I shall. The dividends begin to come in about July, and then I shall be all right. You see there is likely to be peace now, and truly I hope it may be established upon a good foundation. I do think you will get your leave and that a blessing it will be to us all when you are safely home. I think this time it will be a more blessed home coming than ever. I am very thankful for what you say about wanting to have a little quiet time at first. I propose you spend

Your Christmas party with us, then  
to visit all your people and after  
that settle down for the rest of the winter  
at home and let us have a course of good  
reading aloud. The girls are old enough  
now to enter into what would be interesting  
to ourselves, and it would be a capital  
help to their education. We would en-  
courage them to express their own thoughts  
upon what was read. Two hours a day,  
kept steadily on for say three months,  
would be a great gain to us all. This  
need not at all prevent anyone you  
wished, staying with us. I have been  
able to read very little myself lately,  
and should much enjoy being read  
to, whilst I sat still and knitted. Then  
when the warm weather comes, we could  
set off somewhere, and take Julian as  
interpreter. Hebel is developing real  
housewife qualities now that more  
responsibility rests upon her. She tries  
to do her best, and is so very sweet and  
unselfish. Saturday was her birthday.  
As we could not have a gathering at the  
house, she invited the Josephs and  
Bobby Herbolt, and they had a picnic  
to Cowleigh Woods, which they all seemed  
to enjoy very much. Noel works away  
at school, and looks better now than he

has done for a long time. Mamma  
continues about the same. She seems  
to have reached another landing stage  
now, where she may remain for days  
or weeks. She has no pain, but is so feeble  
that she needs our constant attention.  
Wil. stays with me now, as I could not  
manage the nursing alone, and we  
have a horde of strangers. Dr. Hayes  
paid me a compliment last week,  
which I was really glad to have, upon  
my ability as a nurse. Ah me, I seem  
to have had long experience now. I have  
walked for so many weeks almost as  
if were in the shadow of death. And yet  
I have a strange peace and quietness  
in the midst of it all. One seems so  
shut out from the world and given  
over to a life of thoughtful action.  
I have written to Benny to send you  
a copy of the Parallel Versions. You  
will be glad to have it, even though you  
are coming home so soon. I hope he  
will get it off this week. You must take  
it as a birthday gift, late in coming.  
I think you prefer having the versions  
together, as it saves so much trouble  
in comparing. This afternoon  
Frank has sent Mamma a very  
nice copy of the New Version. It is

Good of him, and Mamma is much  
moved by his remembrance of her.  
I have written to him tonight. It is  
quite a large volume, in good type.  
I read her two of her favourite Psalms  
from it, and she at once noticed the dif-  
ference in the versions. Her mind  
is quite clear, though she cannot speak  
to us except in a very broken way. It  
seems to me that the mechanical part  
of the brain is at fault, not the in-  
tellectual. I send Mr Carter with a  
good copy of the Parallel Versions as  
a wedding gift? The best copy is £2.6.  
Canon Joseph continues to suffer  
much. He always enquires after you.  
Mrs Joseph and I have given Miss Lindsey  
a handsomely bound copy of the New  
Version as an acknowledgment of  
her success with Dilian & Ellie.  
He shall very eagerly see to the res-  
toration of peace. I am glad you are not going  
to Bermuda. It is time we were all  
at home together. You would have my  
imperfect copy of the Guardian last  
week. I note for the missing part, and  
will send it if I can this day. I am  
sending you the N. Versions. You ought  
to have it next week. Mr Garrison  
enquires much after you

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