

2 Wm. B. St. 2 am. Wed.
AL/2980

A pile of 50 letters to be
read or glanced at has kept
me up, & now I find
so much that must be
done tomorrow that I fear
even a line w^d be impossible
to send in the morning.

Then at 1 there is St Mary's
(the dispensary)
at 3:30 a consultation
with Andrew Clark, at
4 Miss Davies & after
she goes I must get down

to Acton ~~with~~ one of my
children who is acting.

So do not come tomorrow,
beloved. I yield to the
tyranny of work with less
unwillingness than to that
of an ignorant public
opinion of superior people,
but even to it it is not
pleasant to yield.

On Thursday I shall be
at home after 6. on Friday
— but I need not burden you

so far ahead, ~~the~~ some later
one of the 90 letters you are
to have can tell you what
has to be done then.

Let me have the Aberdeen
brooch. I should like to
wear something that comes
from you.

Mine E.S.

Your scarf is in my bag,
but it can't be made small
enough to answer the purpose
of the Aberdeen brooch.

P.S. Have you any news about
address dies - for writing paper?

I don't like mine - It is not
clear enough. It was never done
as I meant it to be & we will
have a new one. Yours of
Buckland Crescent also I do not
like. It is clear enough, but not
at all beautiful. If you know
any place in the City where they make
dies perhaps you wd. get some specimens.

I like a very distinct white stamp
better than a coloured one, for business
purposes.

When I have once kept you waiting
an hour for dinner & come home
tired & muddy I shall feel we have

a basis of experience upon which
to build our hopes for the future!

Will then I take you on
Trust!

10 pm. Driving home just
now with Dr. Murchison I have
tried to comfort him over my
defection. He takes my father's
line, & is very gloomy.

You must not make me
justify their want of trust.

I believe I did almost die
of the sense of something akin
to guilt, if I found myself
two years hence, wally out of
the medical field. Yours &c.