

Allenwood

Dimbleton Pk

S. W.

4881

20th June 1892

My dear Pippa, I am delighted about Ralph. Berthe told me that on Thursday night you were one broad grin from beginning to end. I can quite imagine it. A terrible dame came here to-day; she is a friend of M^{lle} Rose M^{me} de l'Épine. At lunch she looked all round the table and then said to M^{lle} S: "C'est comme une corbeille de fleurs sont vos yeux"

le centre." Can you imagine
the scene? Yesterday I was
reading a life of Mac defellis
and a description of the sort
of society she lived in. The
court seem to have had
rather a strange idea of a
joke. The article was in the
Revue des Deux Mondes & was
rather amusing; one remark
pleased me; it was made by
a woman: "On voit bien à
la manière dont on nous
traite que Dieu est un homme."
It is beautiful to-day isn't
it? I thought perhaps you &
Page might have come to see

me. I think it would have
done you a great deal of
good. What day is Thame
coming down?

Would you mind reading the
last sentence in my last
letter to you? I really think
that there is nothing more
to say. I know my letters
are painfully uninteresting
but I write for duty's sake

Goodbye
y^r loving
Pernie