

Lady, sweet:

Mrs. Frank just called me up and said you seemed well when she left and had sat up twice a day. I'm so glad about that, precious.

This morning I told Dr. Lunt you appreciated so much his cordiality about my going with you when you went to Yonkers. He was pleased and he said it was so fine the way I had managed not to let people feel my anxiety about you when you were ill and the way I kept every thing going as usual. (I guess he didn't know I didn't sleep here! No need of his knowing, either.)

Mrs. Lunt and I went down together to the Wednesday Morning Club. The thing sort of bores me and sometimes I wonder what was the good of my joining it, any way. However,

I think I shall try to go the rest of the year.

If you're so grand about getting up, you may want the console Gertrude got. I have had Karl crate it and the expressman will take it tomorrow. I know you'd like rather use it than the bed-jan.

I thought surely Ida would be coming in while I've been writing, as her class must have been out fifteen minutes or so. But I fear she has gone home without stopping with me; I always miss it so when she does that.

Yesterday I told her some of what you said about her being a person it was a privilege to know and she was awfully pleased.

Good bye for today, precious. I love you so much, Lady darling. O, Lady, how can any one be so lovely as you are!

With kisses to my darling,

From Pally.

Wednesday afternoon