

W9/L9 (17) 10f2

Sah says she will  
go to see a specialist  
as soon as she leaves  
to try to do more -  
She is really looking  
better though - so you  
must all feel  
comforted  
about her  
please -

To mother & family  
Guildford

My dearest Mary.

Just a few hasty lines  
this mail, dear, for we are  
in the throes of preliminary  
packing, ready for leaving  
next week. We all (except Kit)  
go to Paris straight from here  
on the 18<sup>th</sup> leaving here at 8.30  
a.m. & reaching Paris about  
7 p.m. As you can imagine  
we are very excited at the idea  
of really seeing Paris at last.  
We shall not be there more than

a week or 10 days but shall  
be hard at work eight evening  
during that time. Now we do  
wish you were with us! Dear  
Fitz is going to stay with her  
aunt Mrs. Williams at Black-  
heath whilst we are away.  
I am going to take her there  
the day before. She knows Mrs.  
Williams then Grammie Gurney  
I think Agnes Gurney quite  
well now, so I think she will  
be quite happy when the  
first-homerick freight is over.  
As Mrs. Williams has children;  
one about Fitz's age. We shall  
think of you as we enjoy the  
Salon, Sagenbawey and all the

other much loved for sights  
and what lots we shall have  
to tell you, dear. When we  
leave Paris we go to London  
down old Ludgins 99. Gbury  
Street for a month at any  
rate. Gathering in Fitz as  
soon as we return - After  
that, plans are hazy - but we  
hope to be able to secure a  
very likely house we have  
heard of here, for a real  
abiding place at last.  
Dear Fitz is getting near me  
busily doing one of the most  
tiresome of jobs with her  
sweet patience - namely  
binding a frayed skirt!

She is certainly looking much better than she was - but gets tired so easily. She ought by good rights to be quite-fallow for a good long time, and take her no-winking food-and-tonics. We are hoping to persuade her to see a doctor soon, so that she can be acting under his instructions whilst she is in England, and within his reach, so that he can see how she goes on - She, Tom and I had a day in London on Monday. Shopping in the morning - then to Sheepbed's where Mother joined us from the Slide for lunch - and after it, she went to the Academy with a pile from the Slide, & we three went to the new

W9/19 (17) 2012

English Art Club as we saw  
it was closing on the 30th of  
this month. It is a very small  
show this year. The picture  
undoubtedly is "The man with  
the yellow glove" by C. H.  
Shannon. It is very like an  
Rembrandt - and is a most  
masterly portrait, so much  
of the "inner man" revealed  
in it. There were of course  
many pictures that were only  
very so-so - saying nothing to  
one. Deqas's "Ironies" was finely  
done - the action of the arms  
being very clever. I send you  
the catalogue. Heather had  
not time to do more than glance  
at the Academy. She spent most  
of her time in the Sculpture  
Room - a very good show.

This year - and a great deal of new  
work by women - *Fraxinus* - *Sparganium* - Blue distiches  
has only two things in this year - *Heather* said Jack  
Lorimer's pictures were dis-  
appointing this year - I will  
send you a description when  
I've seen them - There are  
a good many by Sargent  
which seem to be as usual  
brilliantly & insolently clever  
without much feeling -  
London is getting very full  
now. Shops very gay with  
spring attire - and the Parks  
bright with trees & bedding  
out-plants -  
Sah, Mr. Mev, Tom and I had  
a lovely drive yesterday  
the country looking exquisitely  
fresh & green, with newly  
spread leaves, and newly  
spring grass - Blue distiches  
trees of lovely varied shades  
hedgerows thick with dog-violets  
Speedwell, wild geranium  
and stetchwort - Larks and  
thrushes singing everywhere.  
Gorse in golden sheets - We  
caught a glimpse of the woods  
of the Pontefers old home as  
we passed Clidworth.  
Today is showery - so we are  
writing, packing, etc. - Tom  
is getting stronger - but not  
quite strong yet - We are cheer-  
ed by hearing of the good  
rain in Tasmania - What a  
lot of good they will do -  
Sah would tell you of the ar-  
rival of your boy Douglas's  
ship at the Albert-Docks - He

hope to see him once here  
last the day before we go.  
The Indian has arrived but  
we haven't heard from the  
Stephens yet. We wrote to  
them at Plymouth - I am  
in such a hurry dear Mary  
so forgive scumble and  
disappointed remarks - Dad  
and Mother are both well  
& busy getting under weigh  
for the start - We do hope that  
W. Walker is ever so much better  
for his trip to New Zealand.  
Please give him our love  
also to dear Topsy & dear Isa.  
Kindest messages to the Wrights  
when you see them. To the  
Clarks - dearest love to thy  
self. Love from your loving  
friends. Anne

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