

Thursday. Sept 18. 1913

Has Mr. Peacock  
told you the news  
already. Very dear.

MOUNTFIELD,  
BRIDPORT,  
DORSET.

Or does it come to you first  
from me? I think I sent  
a very hurried line to her  
last week, but you will  
like to hear all about it  
from me, and won't mind  
repetitions - will you? You  
hardly tell for about anything  
else, though there is so much  
today about the news hence. -  
a very nice one - and all  
the surroundings that are  
charming, but you will  
understand that this

enjoyment of my attic books  
fills all my heart & thoughts  
There has been a long time  
of uncertainty - but the  
decision, now, has come  
so very suddenly, & I must  
make up to the dear man  
for months of waiting - He  
~~is~~ such a nice fellow. Very  
able, fears ahead of all  
men in the Education Dept.  
& they are all picked men.  
I think I must send you  
a snapshot of the two. He  
is 31, tall, with a good  
strong face & fine head, a  
most a beautiful smile.

older looking than his age, for he is reg on  
the temples - a regrowth  
increased during the last  
year. I don't know why  
it was she held out so. The  
intimacy became closer &  
closer, they wrote to each  
other two or three times a  
week. And yet when he  
had been here a day or two  
I thought he would go away  
before the week's end, being  
thus as they were - or rather  
entirely broken off. And yet  
I felt so sure it was the  
right thing. She has never

Cared in her heart to any other  
man - & she obviously cared  
so much for Rosey. As for  
him - It was a matter of love  
at first sight where he met her  
at dinner last August year.

They are to live in one old house  
at Loxtrithill - That is nice.  
One loves the place, and  
all the people welcome her  
back so warmly. I hope  
he will be left in Concord  
for many years to come -

John & Anna are here. They  
have been on all a comfort  
to me. during the early weeks  
mainly - now. they are very  
immeasurably, and were rather

out of patience with her. The  
change in the litter reserved  
self contained. <sup>MOUNTFIELD,</sup>  
~~Boabs~~ <sup>BRIDPORT,</sup>  
is so wonderful. We have  
a beautiful garden of our  
own, & beloved as at a  
park, covering a hill. ~~to~~  
The owners are across there  
& we go up into it without  
even a gate. So they had  
a glorious wandering round  
and glorious weather.  
The wedding is not fixed  
yet. At first it was to be  
in April - now they talk  
of January. We shall see.

Her father is not at all  
reconciled. He thinks  
nothing good except - & I  
censure though she will  
have a settled mode of life  
in case. The people will be  
rich. Her causes of separation  
family - we found the other  
day that there were causes  
of friendship, intimate friend-  
ship it was said, between  
my Uncle & the Clergy of  
their generation. An Aunt  
who wrote the Teleonkey (or the  
Tamil) & books of the kind &  
an Uncle who was a Judge  
& is still alive. That all

matters very little, but it  
pleases some people!

I am so very glad to think  
of you in my dear rooms.  
Yesterday evening I took  
a little talk with you in your  
good truck now. You have  
come in pink. This new  
house takes much keeping  
up. And I shall want all  
my spare pennies for her.  
Go & see my dear Miss  
Cowell and tell her all  
this with my love. Tell  
her the old Treatise is here  
in its glory and I rejoice in

it beyond words. We go  
up to town on Oct 9<sup>th</sup> to  
begin ordering -

I must write more. There  
is much a long list before  
me of letters to be worked  
off. The odd love before  
dear. from your ever  
affectionate

E. Paula Kraller

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I am to you for her warm  
love.