

early this morning, and I  
got ready to go out shopping -  
but changed my mind: I  
am feeling well, thank you, but  
very tired, wish I could have  
a chat with you, it would rest me.

What a funny dream you  
had, I hope it will not come true  
if you get so "home sick." Why  
didn't you make your note twice  
as long, I have plenty time to read  
it. Presume it is useless to ask if  
I will see you this evening - as  
our visitors, the other Saturday  
kept you away - suppose you these  
will also - wish they may n't. I will  
give Nan your message when he returns.  
Thanks for the slip concerning Ed.

As ever your friend

Lucie.

Ed. Mastie.

Perhaps we'll call round your way this eve'g.