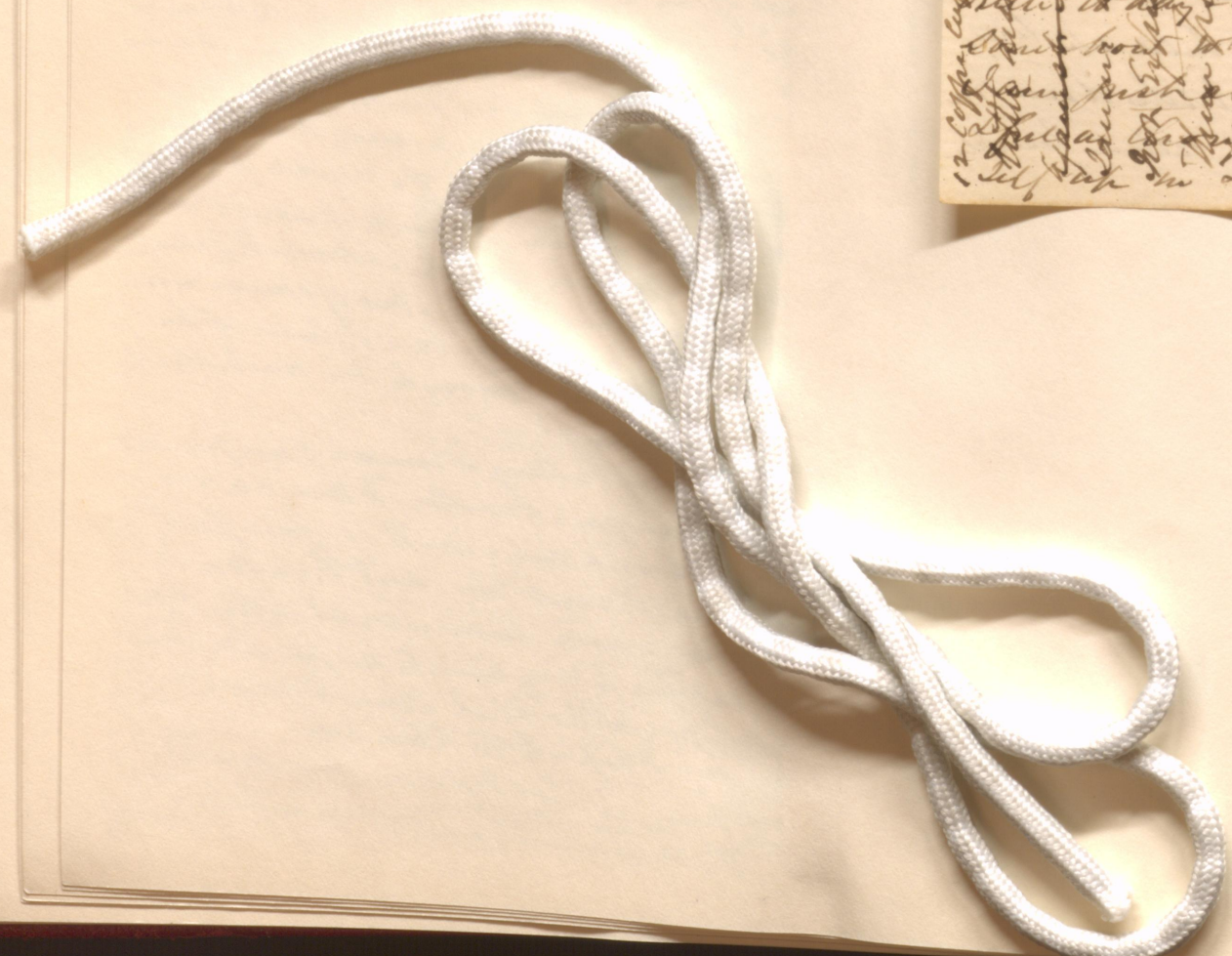




Dear Mr. ... I wish a plan  
had been ...  
I have ...  
My darling in all these long days I  
am beginning to grow anxious to  
wonder what has become of her tiny  
fleshy adorned baby - I don't feel a  
moment's doubt that she has written  
but I am anxious to hear for I  
know she will be as anxious as I  
am - I push back off this word of  
love to let her know that I am in  
the land of the living - though not  
so for my much - The weather has  
been bad since I saw a w. came - but  
yesterday afternoon I held up long  
gayly for us to see a little down on  
to an old sea-side house called *Marple*  
844

*[Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is dense and difficult to decipher due to the cursive script and overlapping lines.]*



though my heart yearns for my darling  
both. I could not bear to leave them. He  
is the dearest thing on earth to me &  
without them life would be very dreary  
to me. My baby has only shown me her  
true beautiful name - even is. I kiss  
her often & she is dear. If you have an  
occasion to have a doctor for him - remem-  
ber that Dr. Franco - is at D. & C. Rue de  
Suffrenbury. & the best honors patient  
in Paris. I hope though I doubt - He  
has seen the doctor before he left London.  
I trust he will attend a little better to  
himself in Paris. Don't let him fail to  
write & make an appointment with  
Dr. Louis - to see the other French physician  
I want something done to the eye. Tell  
my dear love to Walter & ask her of the  
first me any idea what is to be done  
about the stable & Corina's case. Write to  
your mother & father & sister Mary & write  
to stable & Wagoner. & Mad. & all those  
kisses to my darling baby - who I hope will  
give a little quietness before I see her again.

