

with I wrote in Feb 5 - with have taken away
that pain by showing you how I do truly feel
to you - thanks to that dear letter of yours
to which it was an answer - & which by its
loving trusting words had made me realize
how one I felt with you - And therefore
that I can believe & hope that your answer
to that will make me quite happy - when
ever this which I'm daily longing for almost
dreadfully it may do - But I feel as if
I ~~don't~~ ^{can't} bear any present pain or disappoint-
ment what may be later to try me - For
you know how trying long suspense is -
how it almost takes away from ones
powers of bravely bearing a painful disappoint-
ment when it does come - for so much
of them seems to have been taken up
already by the previous weary time -
But I would try to be trusting & hopeful about
all - I do - but at times it comes harder
some than usual - what is the case just
now - of course one thing I add to
it a little now & may I feel to some ex-
tense for me is the pain it is of being
with any relation so near & dear to me
as Aunt Julia is & yet the having to keep
it all to ones self - not get a bit of that
loving comfort & sympathy I so crave for
just now - of course I feel its rightest
not to say a word to her - both as due to you
& also as being selfish to give her the pain
of sharing my suspense which I know she would
at least in some degree / no one I fully for
she is very loving & feeling for every thing which comes at

all within the range of her experience &
therefore understanding -
It seems almost selfish for me to give you
the pain of reading all this my most own friend
yet I feel sure you'd rather I did tell you of
every thing - even painful ones - I judge this
both by what you have told me - & by my know-
ledge of how I feel with regard to you - For
the comfort of the torn - trust we can tell you
all is for greater than the pain for what pains
you - besides the joy if one can one little bit by
the mere power of sympathy alleviate what the
other is suffering from - oh how I do
long to be with you - & to be able to try my little best
to bring any light or joy into your life my dear
one that Gods goodness may give me the power
off thro your love for me - For I feel that
most unworthy & imperfect as I am that may
& with equanimity to be to you what no one
else can - I mean ~~message~~ ^{message} your love me -
And besides this how I long for the personal
daily help - comfort of your dear presence
& love & advice I can't say -
Oh there is so very much I want to say to you - of
things that I dare not approach unless we do
indeed stand to each other in the closest of
relationships for rather I will say until then
for unless implied a doubt which I scarcely dare
fall - And even then it will be very difficult
I don't ask you all I would on paper - you
know what a poor paltry mode of com-
municating any difficult or deep down thought
one feels it sometimes - Even the words
in speaking are of course to some extent the same
but then one can hear & tell so much without
any words at all for you know how quickly
those who are much to each other

learn to read in more than one meaning -
Did I ever tell you that after I got real friendly
with you at the Cape I found it was not
safe to think in your presence of anyth I'd ra-
ther you did not know - at least not know
I was thinking of - because you after seemed
to me either by your face or what you after said
as if you had read what was passing in
my mind - I always get ^{at last} like this with
any one as near to me as I am - or even with
very dear friends like the Sandersons - but
I was surprised at feeling it so soon with
you - Of course if they have been partly
fancy on your part - but I do not think I was
entirely so -

I have got much better since last mail
went when as you know I was suffering from
that bad attack of influenza - I've not
quite lost its remains yet - for at this time
of year with so much damp fog or piercing
East winds one is sure to catch a little
but cold at times however careful
one tries to be - but its not to mind all
now - I'm not feeling quite strong today
because 3 days rather painful visits to the
dentist after last mail went - & then
all the time busy ones of seeing all London
saying good bye finally bidding packing
journey here - unpacking at etc - naturally
a little tired one - & yesterday & then there is
company staying in the house - & of course
the longer sitting up at table & in the evening
is not conducive to getting rested as quickly
as I should otherwise have done - this or the
other hand I'm glad of it - as it helps to
keep me from thinking of passing away those
last days of anxious suspense quicken

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Couldon Court Mr Crozdon. Surrey. March 16/62
BC151 C8116 D
My own darling I am so longing for your next
letter - more than words can say - It seems as if
the days will never pass till it can come & end
this sickening uncertainty - For tho' tho' I now
know you love me & therefore feel sure that
all will ultimately be right between us - yet
I can't at all feel sure how far you will have
seen into my real mind & heart thro' the con-
fused expression of them that I fear my last
letter can only have given - I so dread your having
been pained or disappointed by it - & feel as if
I can't rest till I get your next letter & see what
I may find hope to be true - that you were not so -
For tho' I can scarcely believe that your real self
will have been hurt by it in any way - at least in
an ordinary time - yet I well know how ex-
ceedingly acute ones feelings are on some points
& ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~as~~ ^{as} be even unnaturally heightened ^{then} thro'
the very painful suspense of waiting - & there-
fore I feel that a thg may have pained or dis-
appointed you there which we will have no power
to do at another time - because you will be
able to see how I really was meant -
And I believe darling that if you have read
what was in my heart when I wrote it you
will not have been pained at all - but glad &
grateful for the great joy you had been able to
give me by your dear November letter - so
happy are my feelings towards you -
And tho' I do believe & trust that even should
that letter have in any way pained or disappoin-
ed you & therefore made you write - answer
what with me had to me to read about it - yet
that the one you must have seen by now
which

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BC 151 C 8. 16

than they otherwise wd go - But I must
be down a little now - as a ball begins
to be born - & I try to be very careful now
and in any way I can help is over try it -
to goodbye for now my dear friend

Should this miscarry - please return it -
undisturbed to the following address -

Mrs. H. H. Fisher
5 Ingham Terrace
Allen Street
Newington
London, S.W.
England

BC 151 CB. 16
sheet 4 to 9 (front leaf)
sent to Louie per Maynard
returned per June "