

Sunday Morn

Albion. I send you a letter which came from a note  
 from Leggie, to me. It is so very lovely here without  
 my Darling - I cannot stay here and have been  
 away visiting every day this week I have written  
 so very much to her, just a word from you  
 of nothing more but have not been able to  
 write since you went away and it seems like  
 an age. I am going away this forenoon to  
 spend the day and I could write but a word  
 and hardly think you deserve even this if you  
 would prefer not to be so anxious to hear  
 from me as I from you. I have been fine  
 you have been worse since you left me.  
 You will go with me won't you if you are well  
 enough. I hope Leggie has written a cheery  
 letter.

In love

Emma