

U 3169

21 The Terrace  
Remington Park London. W.C.  
See 16<sup>th</sup> 1887.

My dear Mrs Lougée.

First unfold  
this piece of paper enclosed - the  
face of a big envelope, gaze at  
its marks of many wanderings  
and then hear. Into that envelope  
early in Sept, went five letters sent  
to me at Orange, & all were for-  
warded to my bankers office, who,  
mixing me with another Mrs  
Campbell sent them over to Paris.  
There they waited indefinitely, were  
marked at last "non réclamé", and  
returned to Dead Letter Office. From  
thence to Orange, and at last  
this morning finds them here!  
In the mean time you have

been thinking bad things of me  
and now must take them all  
back, send me the book, postage  
being the same on books for  
both countries, - and I will  
review it in the only paper in  
which I do any work of that kind.  
I'll look at your note, see that  
you say you ordered a copy sent.  
They have sent me from home,  
so far as I know, - all books re-  
ceived there. Did it go to me?

I sailed the last of Aug  
and have been here ever since,  
in the quietest and prettiest of  
homes. I was veniced the first  
month, and am not strong yet,  
but began my task a month ago  
and shall work on here till it

is finished, then go over to Paris  
on the same ground & from there  
to Berlin, the whole to form a  
series, - "Prisoners of Pavian  
Honor." It is a heart-breaking  
task, but I seem forced to do it in  
spite of deep objection on my part.  
I have pleasant friends here &  
meet many nice people, though  
I have neither time nor strength  
for the merely social side.

Now write and tell me that  
you understand, and are not  
saying bad things of me, and  
believe me with love for all  
of you.  
Yours affectionately  
Eden Sampson