

7. W. 112. 315



Dear Mother
 I received your letter
 of the 10th which I
 was in a great
 hurry to answer
 but I have not
 time to do so
 now. I will
 write you again
 soon. I am
 well and hope
 these few lines
 will find you
 the same. I
 love you very
 much.

sympathy with you
for the loss of your
dear Father for whom
you may be sure
I will often pray.
I will now tell you
why Rosa and I
cannot write to
each other now.

As we both knew that
we could say nothing
that we would wish
in our letters if they
were read by
the Reverend Mother
as you can say

writing them but
the most matter
of fact things. Therefore
Rosa and I succeeded
in writing to each other
privately and great
indeed was the
consolation those
letters afforded me
but it was at
last discovered
that we wrote to
each other so
all writing had
then to cease.

How happy you must
feel to hear from
her and how many
bitter tears I shed
because I can
neither see her nor
hear from her.

How dearest Augusta
I am leaving Kingston
very soon and wish
you as a great favour
to write to me as
soon as you receive
this letter in order
that I may hear
from you before I
leave here. I will