

Paris May 23/60

Branch - I have just rec'd a letter from  
my friend who expected me as visitor  
& she was not looking for me until the  
1<sup>st</sup> week in June - On arriving had days  
earlier find me out of town for the White-  
Sentinal holidays so we are far to be near  
to you. I have written Mr Fields about  
the apartment in your house, but I can  
not for half as much as you are paying  
which strikes me as simply a ridiculous  
price & one which you ought not to pay.  
I would have paid less at the hotel  
I recommended - & where I shall go  
unless Mr Fields can find me something  
in your house very very much cheaper.  
We shall there on Tuesday night if  
we are to come to your house - which you  
will learn from Mr F. I will for you  
to let us arrive & get to our rooms quietly  
to let us start off & then I will come

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I must give up. Most likely the Fields will  
be unwilling for us (I wish they would  
not) ditto make me so nervous after a  
hard days journey to be suddenly in the  
midst of noise & flurry & excitement.  
Do you quite understand our darling?  
How that I do not want you the moment  
in a year - but - but - but - I am sure you  
will see what I mean & do as I wish.  
I had rather see my face washed & come  
down to your room to hold you to my  
heart for few minutes almost alone.  
Let me see his eyes of you first. Then  
you can go to your room & watch for me  
will you do this. Don't - without com-  
promising me with Mary - arrange this  
as though it was your own brilliant thought  
so as not to offend her. I have found the  
parcel in Mrs Whitwells trunk - a rather  
odd one. I hope every thing is contained  
in the one parcel. If you see Mr. Mrs  
Telegraph me by return. It was addressed  
"Money drawn for Mr. Cow" - was this right?

I am so sorry to learn by the Falls  
that people are waiting for me. I wish  
they would let me alone. I have only one  
book in <sup>London</sup> ~~England~~ I want to be quiet with my  
pet. You can wait until I come & have  
a chance to tell you. before you are cool to  
me. It will be better that I should tell you  
in his presence. I know you can talk what  
steps you choose. I kiss you for me dear  
little letter which were yesterday morning  
I am sorry you did not get the Isle of Wight  
wreathman here. I mean to see to have  
but a mistake to go without doing any  
thing however. you know your own affairs  
but. God bless you my love such darling  
I love you. I think of you as you would have  
me. Remember only you dear affection  
from me. I won't any momentary faults  
or imperfections. Thus I must go. Ever. Yours

From Fred. Loring Cadri

Mr. E. C. Good.