

Monday

My sweetest Pearl, I thought when writing last night that I would have a quiet day and thus have a word or two with my dear love but I was disappointed as it turned out to be the busiest day I think.

I had people in the office from 10 am till after 6pm. I can assure you I was rather surprised. In the early part of the morning one of my tenants called to pay the rent and having a little time on my hands, I opened up a conservation, during which a telegram came from Perth asking me to make a survey

of a building and prepare sketch plans for additions as soon as possible. No sooner had I dismissed my tenant and made arrangements to proceed to the building in question when a lady called and asked if I would submit a plan for a shop well she was rather talkative and kept me going till somebody else called and so on till about 6.30. Now I find that I have made an appointment for 7.30 am tomorrow three miles away another for 11 one at 2pm and one at 7 pm besides having two sketches, plans ready for inspection, one of which I have been working on tonight & have nearly completed

I expected the "Lubra" today but she did not arrive. Do you know Cis I somehow do not like the idea of getting so much work as it seems to keep us apart. Every day I feel more anxious to fly to you dearest, yet business seems to whisper like old Maccabe "Wait a while wait a while Don't be in a hurry". But I must come to you soon dearest, and I will do so without interfering with business if possible, if only to thank you for your dear kind messages. Cis I do love you You take such a nice view of the matter when you ask me not to neglect business and then your "Do not worry

Ray all will be well" I do love that I can and do trust you Lovey and you deserve it, don't you?

And now my sweetest how did the children enjoy themselves at the carnival? I hope my little "grownups" went with them. You will write and tell me all about it my own? Also about that horrid fire. It seems so strange Cis that I could not believe it at first and now it continually occurs to me that you might have been injured. I really do hope not. I would not have you hurt for any consideration and I think my little pet knows that.

Now my dearest Sweetheart I must "put in" to blanket bay with love to all from Yours for ever my darling good x good x Good night

xxxxxxRay

(upside down) Balding a friend of mine brought down "Trilby" to day and lent it to me but I don't know when I will be able to read it. Yours Ray