

Uffington Road,  
Ht. Washington, Maryland,  
October 17, 1917.

My dear Miss Tarbell;-

When Sister told me  
~~that~~ you were down here I  
immediately hemailed my fate  
at not being able to go to see  
you at once & I still hemail it!  
Just as soon as I am allowed  
to go so far, however, you will  
see me, for I hope that by  
~~that~~ time you will be able to  
do what you please & see all  
the people you want to. Anna  
says that you have promised  
to give us a Sunday before

you leave Baltimore & we are looking forward to it with great pleasure. I wish you could come right now for the country is brilliant with its' wealth of gold, red & brown.

I am sending you a copy that of the wee Anne, which only does her justice partially. Nothing could encompass at once all the merriment I see in her. She is at her favorite occupation - walking. She says dozens of times a day, "I am sure," "Do walpy, p' ease" & is ever happier than when ~~trotting~~ trotting up & down. The son is sweet to his Mother, too, & really is a study, dear lady. In fact the babies are worth no more than they cost ~~that~~ & very often feel that one deserves no sympathy for the sickness they cause. You see, Miss Tallent dear, ~~that~~ I am very happy. Please do not bother to answer this for I shall hope to see you soon & you have enough to do now to get well & strong.

Always with love & admiration,  
Sincerely  
Virginia H. B. Edwards.