

Tebet - Vos.

Sevens.

Wednesday.

My dear Douglas

Please forgive this long  
silence in answering your letter. We've been  
working like badgers & considering things &  
finishing 'Felicity' & painting the country in  
quite different positions.

While this is what has happened.  
Just before your letter came we heard  
from our lawyers. One of my chief investments  
has just been cut  
to almost nothing  
for the present - to about  
£2 a week. (In a few months we ought to  
be all right again, but Galvin's money isn't  
paid like that, & isn't available for some

time. That's left <sup>us</sup> in very great difficulties.  
We've had to get rid of Mr Roberts, &  
do every thing for ourselves. Are managing  
very well, by ourselves. But only with  
the most meticulous care. (While it left  
us with some small debts we could perfectly  
well have paid before — in fact, if  
this place were not so lovely & Gabriel's  
things so exquisite — we'd nearly have  
cut our throats —) Not a drink for 3  
weeks!

So, my dear — it makes my  
heart, but I don't see how we can put  
people up until there is some money in hand.  
We'd have to have a servant, & Paddy  
would have to be in the place too. (We  
couldn't park a child out. It would  
make him miserable.) & £10, as you  
suggest, wouldn't buy anything like covers the

for 3 people for a month.

He had to write a version of  
this to me or two other people who were  
coming. To you He told the simple  
truth. We even do the washing at home,  
a penny cent left over has to go to our  
bills.

I can't bear to think of  
Paddy. but I don't see how we can have

Paddy's letter because of the facts.

D C-H will do nothing.

Please try to understand this.  
(I forgive bad writing. He cut my fingers.

I would hear than I can say.

Always -

Jary,