

[THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED]

[R.M.S. "LUSITANIA.."]

Sunday

Dearest,

I went to ship's church this morning and some how it made me feel nearer to you – it bridged the distance and during the service I felt you almost beside me – I missed the walk up Madison Ave. and the exchange of impressions and at the present moment I feel the more desperate and lonely, though as to company there is plenty. – The voyage has been a perfect rest cure. I am taking hot sea baths and walk by the clock two hours every afternoon and take to bed immediately after dinner. My walking partner is F. Sturges Jr. He rides with the Radnor. Phda. and is going over to be married to an English girl, on arrival. He takes the prospect quietly, and if there is any excitement it does not come near the surface.

The diversity of fortune is various and unique – what to some is before them as a coming fixture, to be accepted philosophically in the days work, to us, is filled with obstacles and impediments that involve sacrifices and privations and worst of all, uncertainty. It is a rugged school that we are attending, you and I, and when one term is over and we are permitted to walk out hand in hand into the new path of life; we shall be truly grateful for the privilege of being together. Loving each the other, so much the more tenderly, sweetheart, for the hard lesson of the past has made us one, a spiritual one, broadened and perfected by suffering. Best Love.

L.