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Aug. 14/8



POWERSCOURT,
ENNISKERRY,
Co. WICKLOW,
IRELAND.

STATION, BRAY.
TELEGRAPH, ENNISKERRY,
1 1/2 MILES.

*You have
found out
where it
is
own fault
or not!!
near
to line*

My dear Pat.

It's all very well
to curse me for not
writing, & politely ^{indicate}
that my mind has turned
into a jam-foot but
what do you expect
as you have never
given me your address?



POWER SCOURT
EVA SKERRY
64 WICKLOW
IRELAND

STATIONERY
TELEPHONE
11 WARR

" Pat. B. E. F. France
Seems rather inadequate

The " Pat. B. F. "

(quite simple) might
find you? I did
write once about
the time of the "Tops"
rupture - to the

Cavalry Club - it
followed you out
to France, & then
came back to me.

So I gave you up,
I will now try Kenagh,
& if that I does not
find you, I shall
seek with you for
the best of our lives.
I am glad you thought

Basil in good form.
He really was very
seedy, poor old rat.

Yes - wasn't it odd
all the things the

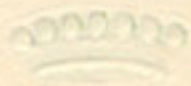
"Glass" told us - I have
tried it with several
other people - some
quite psychic - but
never got it to work
they way it did for
us four - it was very



POWERSCOURT,
ENNISKERRY,
Co. WICKLOW,
IRELAND.

thrilling, & comforting,
& gave me a great
certainty about things
which one had felt
must be, but could
not prove before —
It was impossible
to believe that the
whole mechanism of

STATION, BRAY.
TELEGRAPH, ENNISKERRY,
1 1/2 MILES.



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The universe, & all
The ideals which
are to be found even
in the lowest human
natures, were to no
purpose — tho' ✓
Suppose the finest &
characters were those

who, seeing no purpose
in it all, still fought
on, & fought their best.

Yes - March seems
a long way off, but
it looks as if it might
be true; how terribly
terribly weary one is
of the whole thing, &
what a queer place
the world will seem afterwards.

I have not been in
Fermanagh since June.
I was here all the winter
& loved it - Basil
seems to have given
you terrible accounts
of the sort of old frump
I have grown in to,
judging by your
scurrilous remarks
"Ye: jam!"

Well. write to me here, &
tell me how things are going.
& dont be rude to me again till