

Lady Bullock

Link Bangalore  
July 1901

Dear Nell

This is the loveliest book I have  
ever seen. It seems like something from  
another world. half a fairy world & yet  
so brimming with humaneness a thing of  
exquisite beauty & pathos  
it is all true poetry as I see it -  
+ as such - a thing of beauty  
It will never

fade into nothingness - but still will keep  
a house quiet for us and a sleep  
full of sweet dreams and health and quiet breathing..  
and health and quiet breathing.

On perhaps it is more like some  
strain of heavenly music that  
transcends words -  
Kierulff doesn't need words -  
So I won't need can't - go on  
trying to add words to words - but  
I do indeed thank you  
for this great privilege of being  
allowed to see it.

Of course you seem to me  
like of course in some sense  
like someone from another world!  
but what world it is, I where it is,  
I cannot at present feel sure -  
Something very primitive in truth  
primitive but yet so civilized - ?  
primitive 2 yet so civilized - ?

Do you know I remembered  
Doga from years ago - I remembered  
them from years ago - (Thinking of what you  
have lost + what is never the less  
your eternally  
yours eternally :-)

"Mais elle était du monde, et les plus belles choses  
ont la plus courte ~~sejour~~ durée;  
Et, rose, elle a vu ce que vivent les roses,  
d'espace d'une journée."

Yours - em

Bidy.

I hope they Island  
only - em. I think the  
hand did not the work you -