

August 17, 1937

Dearest Dorothy:

Will you allow Miss Fulkerson's hand to replace mine in writing to thank you for so understanding and affectionate a letter as you have sent me here?

The weeks at St. Brice will always remain a happy memory, for although my aunt was definitely not well, she also was not suffering and contentedly enjoyed her lovely house and its garden day after day during the summer. She said to her faithful old butler that she had really had a happy summer and had never more enjoyed the garden.

She has undoubtedly done wisely as well as generously in arranging that the Pavillon Colombe should be sold for the benefit of her French charities, as the newspapers announce; but to no one else will it be the perfect frame of lovely elegance which she had made for herself. It is hard not to have been with her at the very end, but Mrs. Tyler has been thoroughly devoted to her for years and the intimacy was so close and deep that it gave my aunt great happiness. So, as far as my aunt is concerned, I think everything was as she would have had it.

Until I hear from Mrs. Tyler I shall not know whether she wants me to come back to France to help her as Mrs. Wharton wished me to offer to do. Personally I rather doubt Mrs. Tyler's need of me as she is far more familiar with my aunt's affairs in France than I, but I shall not know for a week or more whether or not I shall remain here or go back France-ward.

Before long I shall hope to see you and as soon as my plans are fixed will let you know. How are you, my dearest dear, and how has the summer treated you? I fear you have suffered unduly from the heat and as you say nothing I have a quaver or two about you.

Yours ever gratefully and affectionately,

Miss Dorothy Kingsford  
Dumbarton Oaks  
Washington, D.C.