

loving you as I have loved you since, to remember those words of mine, knowing how hard it is for such a woman as I am to live up to such a man as you !

I wonder if you will think me ridiculous when I tell you that since I sent you away I have been twice to Oxford, just in the hope of passing a few "undergrads," or a couple of dons, in the street, and hearing the "Oxford voice" ?

Hearing it there, I found that yours is *not* the Oxford voice. It has only a trace of what A—— meant when she laughed that day, and said, "the Oxford voice." Your soldiering life has left a stronger impression on you, I feel now, than anything else.