

The Hollies. August 17th 82

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My dear Husband,

This will not be a long letter for I have not been able to begin it until so late. I came home with Noel and Mabel from Nottingham on Saturday, we had a long hot, trying journey and I was so tired that on Sunday I was unable to do anything. Early on Monday Dr and Mrs Walter came and Mrs Walter brought her maid, which of course added a little to the bustle, as she had to have a separate bedroom, sitting room separate meals, &c Mrs Walter meant to have cat lodging for her somewhere, but as I think it would be more convenient to her to have her maid at hand, I said I would make arrangements. They have only left us this morning and now I have no more visitors to anticipate. I enjoyed their visit very much, only I had the feeling all along, if not having strength enough to do what I wanted. However I got through without a headache, which was a mercy. Had a pleasant day

in Nottingham. One thing you said
me namely to hear quite by accident
that your uncle Mr Appleby had been
dead a month or more. I had received
no notice of it, and only remembered
them for the first time that Abethan
and Mary were in mourning.
Of course I cannot be blamed
for not having put it on myself,
as the death had never been notified
to me. He has left each of his nieces
£150, and each of his nephews £50.
I think he has given letters over
two hundred pounds before at dif-
ferent times. He had a busy day
yesterday. Mr and Mrs Muddie
and their two daughters, whom we
met in Venice came over from
Incester to dine. Mary Catherine
came too, and Mrs Walter had
come near to Kereford, or I do not
know how I could have accommodated
so large a party. You would
have been amused this morning
to hear Noel and Dr Walter, Noel

was having a lesson in Algebra and
he took it in very brightly. Last
Monday the children went up the
hills with their little friends the
Taylors. Miss Dickson comes to us
on the 30th this month and some
time in September I hope to go to
the Lakes, but it is not decided yet.
Mrs Walter has asked me to go there
with Noel and Mabel when I go to
London again. I like her exceedingly
I know her more intimately since
this visit and there is much
quiet good sense about her.
How I should enjoy looking at those
rooms with you, but I will bide my
time. I shall not give up the thought
of someday coming to India again
but I make no plans now. About
the rocks, had you not better buy
them in Dargeling. It seems
sincerely worth while sending another
parcel so soon. What a pity I did
not know when I sent the suit of clothes
for there was plenty of room for a
few other things. I did not pay for that

box, as I could not sustain the
weight. I have heard nothing yet of the
box which was to come by the City of
Carthage. I expect a great treat in un-
packing these pretty Beavers things.
So many people here have been so
very kind to the children that I shall
be glad to make some little returns
to them, and the Beaver Toys will
be greatly prized where there are
small children. Grand Mrs Walter
desired to be very kindly remem-
bered to you. Canon Joseph and
B. Dawson often ask about you.
I am going to a garden party at
Mrs Joseph's next Thursday. I
have an invitation from Mrs
Dever for the same day. pity she
my Indian slave sets out so little
two invitations should happen together.
The children are bright and well
and happy. All do see them speak
lovingly of them. A letter told me
she had written to you whilst

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Mrs. B. was with her. I should like to know what she said of her. One can often learn more from the impressions of people who are not constantly with children. Did I tell you I had bought Emerson's works and mean to study them. Mamma is much pleased with what she has read of them. People who come here for the first time are so astonished at Mamma's brightness and depth of mind. She is indeed a wonder. Certainly there is no lack of mental life in this house, at whatever she it lacks. And now I must give over. Much love to you from us all.
Ever your loving Sp.