

4857

April 18th
1891

My dear Pippa,

Many happy re-
turns of the day. I like
Lushwater very much (this
is somewhat à la Gembeau).
Yesterday was a splendid
day; not a breath of wind
or a cloud in the sky and
a broiling sun. We took the
opportunity & walked in a
body to Carisbrooke a dis-
tance of 12 miles across the
downs. We took $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours going

and Oliver, Olivia, Adeline
& Janie who walked back
took 3 hrs coming back. Caris-
brooke is a very nice castle;
it is very pretty & rather
miserous. We saw the window
Charles I stuck in, also the
window where he broke the bar.
Mamma is reading Northanger
Abbey to Janie & me. We had
a singing association at the
Freshfield's house; Janie reads
awfully well & has a very
nice voice, not very high.
How did your dance at Ep-
som go off? I suppose you
have just returned. The

children are very well espe-
cially Jembeau as you may
judge from his meal yester-
day. Anabel is ~~Miss~~ Richard
Ward's little girl. A boy
has alighted at Miss Prin-
seps door called Charlie
Bowden Smith. He is her nephew
and talks of absolutely
nothing but bicycles as he
has just been presented with
one. After ten minutes spent
on this lively theme one
is tempted to become ex-
cited at the sight of a bi-
cycle. Please excuse the

insanity of this letter. The sea
was an exquisite colour yester-
day. How is Papa? please give
him my love. I think I must
now wind up as my mind
is wandering.

Pernie.