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See Hollies. June 12<sup>th</sup> / 84.

My dear Husband.

Wesley was very pleased with the long letter, which I read aloud to them all. I wrote to Hillis, and he says they always choose the summer months for building organs which are intended for hot climates, and that yours will be sent out in October. I have sent him the address of the agent. I have at last heard from Mrs Dalley about the things which she is sending. Please tell Mr Carter that next Monday the desk and book should be sent off by Indian parcel post. The book will be sent by the S. P. C. K. to Jones and Hillis who are supplying the desk and they will see that both are properly packed in a tin lined case, and sent pre-paid. Mr Robbes spots so decidedly of the advantage of a desk with a stand, over the one which Mr Carter had chosen, that I thought I might venture to mention the latter.

ation. I hope he will approve of it. I am  
glad to think there will be something  
appropriated with myself in the school  
chapel. Yesterday Mrs Bellett came  
and dined with us. We had a very  
pleasant day. They are living at  
Knightsrick close to Doncaster. He  
asked me to go over and spend a day  
with them, but I had to tell him that  
I do not leave home at all now. Mrs  
Bellett is to come and see us when  
she returns from London. This  
morning I had a note from  
Major Waite proposing to come  
and call upon us this afternoon  
with Mrs Willie Waite. I shall be very  
pleased to see them again. Here  
tomorrow I have a regular tea after-  
noon party, about a dozen people  
to hear Mr West - who is staying in  
Malvern now - play, and Mr Tenny-  
son read "Corvus". We spent a very  
delightful afternoon. I am leaving  
Mrs Deane, Mrs Coleridge, Coloud &

Mrs Deane, the Josephs & Salus asked  
the Robbes and Miss Douglas, but  
they could not come. So you see  
though I do not go out, I manage to  
scrape up a little society at home.  
I enjoy these little afternoon gatherings.  
They do not interfere at all with my  
important home duties. The children  
are all well and happy. They are earning  
some money now by weeding the gar-  
den. On the 16th of July they are to  
have a flower show!! I am going to  
give three prizes for flowers and three  
for vegetables. Mr and Miss Robbes, who  
do not know to whom the separate gar-  
dens belong, are to be judges and  
award the prizes. The children are  
very pleased about it. I am correcting  
the third volume of my proofs, so I  
should think the book will soon be  
published. It will probably be my last.  
Next Saturday Philippa and a Miss  
Whiston, with whom she has been  
staying in Lincolnshire, are coming  
for a week. Miss Whiston is a family  
connection of ours, whom I have

never seen. Her friends very kindly  
asked me to stay with them this summer  
but I had to say I could not leave home.  
Ernest comes in July. Mamma is  
trying to send you a pencil note today  
from which you will see that she feels  
much as usual. She is the evening  
one fine she gets from her own room  
into the front one, but she never comes  
down stairs. She can employ herself in  
reading, working and writing so,  
so that the time does not seem long.  
We are having such beautiful weather  
now. If you could but see it, perfect  
everything looks. I think our garden  
is a paradise for the birds. As I lie  
awake in the early morning, there is  
quite a concert of them in the trees  
down by. I think when you have spent  
a summer here, you will be sorry to  
leave the Hollies, but that matter  
will settle itself. I think I shall never  
be able to live in a town. My hope is that  
you may get a country living somewhere  
not far from a city.