

See Hollis.

Madue in Irish Aug. 27

85.

My dear Husband,

I have seen a note from Miss Mary Smith last Saturday, asking the probable date of your return, and where a letter would find you. I replied that you would not yet have left until November, and that then you thought of visiting Bourne and Leyton, in which case you would not be home until February, unless circumstances rendered your earlier return desirable. And I gave him your address. You will kindly remember God's certificate of birth, if it has not been already sent. The time is getting on now, and it must be presented before he returns for his scholar-

ship in November. He and
Mabel came down last Monday.
They left Alfred at eleven, and
I left Malvern at nine, to meet
them at Peterboro. We waited
there two hours for a train and
left at half past four, reaching
home at eleven at night. It
was a trying day for me, but
I could not have let them
travel alone. They reached
Peterboro at half past one,
and I had strictly enjoined
Mabel to wait for me in the
waiting room until half
past two, when my train arrived.
Mrs. Buck sent to meet them,
and Mabel forgot that I had
told her about the time, and
as Mrs. Buck said she thought
I could not be there until

three, they both went with her
to see the Cathedral, so that when
I reached the station they were
not there. For half an hour I
had very great suspense, and
to telegraph to Mr. Plimmon
about them, as there was no
later train for them to come by
or for us to return by. I hope, the
next long journey they take, you
will be here to look after them.
They are both of them much
better for the change.

I am having slaps put into
those silver Cashmere brooches
which you gave to Mabel and
William, and I have given them
each a portrait of their own
mother. This will be set in
one side, and some of her
hair, and some of their
little brother Hugh's, in the

other. They can then wear them
constantly. Turning what I
turn through those letters, you
will not wonder that as I took
out the pictures and the hair,
and thought of the loved wife
gone and the unloved one
left, I said to myself - "I
praised the dead who are
already dead, more than the
living which are yet alive".

I hope you have received
your papers safely. Mabel's note
which I enclose, was written
from Alfred last week, but
was sent too late for posting
Yours lovingly
E. P.