

The Hollies August 31<sup>st</sup>  
82.

My dear Husband

The mail is late this week, and though I have deferred my writing until the last day, still there is no letter of yours to answer. It may come in by this afternoon's post and I shall just have time to read it over before this last 10. Miss Dickinson came last night. She is not altered much since I last saw her thirteen years ago. She time has dealt more kindly with her than with me, so far as the external appearance goes. She is very refined and intelligent and I think the dance will in every respect be for the good of the children. She thinks if it is decided to send Noel to Mr Wilson at Christmas, he ought to have the books Mr Wilson uses and make a beginning accordingly. So I mean to call upon him next week. I think it is time Noel went amongst boys for he has no experience of their ways as yet. I fear he will not find it a pleasant change at first. He is very sensitive, and then he has not physical strength to push his own way, though he has

pluck enough for anything. We have  
been very busy lately moving the  
museum up into the den, and ma-  
king alterations and additions. The  
Indian ornaments form quite  
an interesting collection. I have  
lately put glass lids to some large  
pasteboard boxes and in these  
we have placed sea shells, butterflies,  
crests and curiosities of different  
kinds and fixed them upon the  
walls so that there is more to meet  
an appearance than when all the  
things were in cabinets. The school-  
children are very proud of their museum  
now. I have told them they must  
write a lecture each, which will bring  
in three shillings, the money they  
must put for the putting up of some  
shelves for their minerals. I had very  
soon set to work and got ready a  
lecture on the Whale. I shall set  
Alian for his shilling to make out a  
catalogue of all the things. I have  
given them a blank book for the pur-  
pose. Then they are to try and find

out the subjects of O. Walter's medal-  
lion and make a catalogue of them  
too. That will be an important piece  
of work. I have always professed to  
tell you in very nice Ellen (that  
is Emma's surname) does her duties.  
She is really quite equal to Emma  
and is much quieter so that I do  
not at all regret the change. She has  
now been here nearly two months.  
Everything goes on quietly and com-  
fortably in the house. I have decided  
not to go to the Lakes after all. The  
journey from here is so long and  
tedious and I should be able to stay  
so short a time, that it seems scarcely  
worth while to make the start. I shall  
wait until November and then  
take the children to the sea. It is al-  
ways a great trouble to me to make  
up my mind to do anything. I used  
to lie awake at night and think about  
this long journey to the Lakes until  
it quite oppressed me. We will do some  
of these outings together when you come  
home. I will then take entire rest and  
give myself the privilege of being static.

carefully you. It will be a great relief to me  
to lay aside for a time the entire re-  
sponsibility which rests upon me  
now. But I am better than I was a  
while ago. I do wish you could see  
the den now. I am sure you cannot  
picture to yourself how pretty and  
bright it looks. There is a good square  
table with a drawer in it now, so that  
you can write away to your heart's  
content. I think it is better for you  
to come later on, when you can talk  
a longer time. Besides affairs in  
Egypt are so troubled now that I should  
not much like the thought of your  
being on the way. What will be the end  
of this war? I cannot feel that it is  
a righteous one. That poor country  
has much to be angry about, and  
the trouble seems chiefly to have  
arisen out of the covetousness of the  
English bondholders. This must  
be a short letter and I have not one  
of yours to answer. Mamma  
sends her love. She is very well.  
Ever your loving Ep.

Your letter has just arrived.  
I am concerned to hear that  
you are not feeling well. You  
must take care of yourself. Do  
you always wear that flannel  
belt. I am so thankful always  
when I get your letters and find  
that you are tolerably well.

If all goes well next year, and  
you are able to send more  
money, it will come in use-  
fully for the increased school  
expenses. But you must have  
everything in the way of per-  
sonal comfort at Darjeling  
that you need. Do not stint  
in any way. Have you plenty  
of warm things.

Call read by me in  
church, mine July 14  
to 13. 1848. 2. 6

My Mother's death  
Maine 1848  
Edw. A. Davis

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