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See Hollis. July 14<sup>th</sup> 1884.  
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My dear Husband,

I have great news, in the evening received your letter from Konidisi, a very pleasant Valentine. What a relief it is to know that you are safely on board, and that a pretty one still when you have reached the end of your journey. How often I have thought of you and every time I sat in the night I used to wonder where you would be. I hope you will get some good long night's rest now that you are on board. It was pleasant that you were able to be a day longer with Mother, and to see Milan together, but I do not care much for Milan after Venice, Florence and Verona. That St Ambrogio Inver, is beautiful. How well I remember our going there together without the inevitable Mr Boresford. I have a photograph of one of the columns. I will send the puzzle book, and the "Lion of Life &c" in due time. Perhaps it will be as well to wait until you get to Dearjelling, as you will not want extra things to carry about. We had a delightful Russian reading yesterday afternoon,

seventeen of us altogether. Next month will  
be the last for the present season. Did I tell  
you that I am thinking of becoming a  
member of the St. George's Company. Its  
chief purpose is to pledge those who join it,  
to simplicity and sincerity of life, and  
to bring up their children to be inde-  
pendent of luxuries. All members  
promise to work with their hands  
in some way.

You will be glad to hear how much better  
Mamma is. She gets up and sits in the  
easy chair a good part of the day, and  
would come downstairs but for the  
trouble of getting up again. She looks  
quite herself now. Of course I do not  
expect after these attacks of distress that  
she will ever recover the lost ground,  
but it is a great comfort for her to sit  
about again at all. This morning  
John Jones brought back the birds  
and the skins. He has really done them  
very well indeed. I paid him £4.  
rather a big sum, but the result is worth  
the money. The birds look very well.  
I have set them amongst the bookshelves  
in the drawing room, and the parrot

a magnificent looking creature is  
is perched over the piano, his tail  
spreading up to the ceiling. There wanted  
something to fill up the great piece of  
wall there and he does it beautifully.  
I shall have the smaller skins put on  
the walls of the staircase, and the larger  
ones I shall border with scarlet cloth  
for mats. I am now working steadily  
away with my book. I have finished  
the copying of the first volume. All  
being well, the whole will be done in  
March. These quiet silent workings  
are a great benefit to me. I feel much  
better already. Mr Dawson has been in  
to ask after you. Many are the enquiries  
from other friends. Mr Nesbitt said  
he meant to have come in to say  
good bye to you the day before you left, but  
was prevented, in which I am not  
sorry, as he did not want any visitors  
then. I hope you will have a good quiet  
restful voyage. You will have leisure  
to come home to yourself and think  
of all that has come to pass. I sent Mr.  
the Guardian this morning, telling you  
I should want to post it tonight and

I have not got it back. I have sent it  
and hope it will be all right. If it does  
not come you will know the reason.  
I am glad the letters and papers came  
all right to Brindisi. God bless and  
teach you. Ever your loving  
G. J.

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