

Pico
12/1/80
My
Dear
Mama

5574
The Hollies Oct 28th/80.

My Dearest Mamma,

At last I am settled down
quietly at home again, with Mamma
and the children who are all very bright
and well. I left London with Lilian last
Thursday, reached Nottingham in the
afternoon there I found Mamma looking
much better for her visit, and we all came
home next day. I called to see Tom and
Mary, but they were out. A Mrs. Lear
came to see me. She was a kind Old
lady of Nottingham. She and a Mrs. Bourne
Widow of Bourne the photographer I be-
lieve, wish to make a home for Indian
children, and she wanted to see you, to
ask if she might use your name as a
reference. I told her I did not think
you would have any objection.
"Dumplethorpe" and "Kissie's Flower Bin"
both came out last Friday, in the
same coloured binding. I send you
a copy of Kissie, and I have sent one
to Mrs. Peterson. I don't care much for
the pictures. I have bought a copy of
them I was a little girl, to send to Mrs.
Boddy's children, and I have sent a

copy of Review to Mrs. Knox. I am
busy now, getting the children's exercise
nothing all into order, and then I
shall settle down in my little room
for a spell of writing. This is the first
time since before I went to India, that
I have had a small copy volume of my
own, and it seems quite like old
times. I am sure you will be glad
to know what a comfort Emma, the
new servant, is to me. She is thoroughly
understands her work and is so cheerful
and obliging. I can quite leave things
to her management and rest myself.
Oh, I wish I had had her all the time
you were here. How much more com-
fortable it would have been for you
as well as for me. By this time you
will be settled down to work again and
your visit home will seem like a
dream, but a real dream. Oh, I
love and pray that you may be
spared to come home for good, and
that we may have some quiet days
together, with no thought of the going
back to work. I wonder if I shall

get a letter from you from Alexan-
dria this week. You would have
mine and the papers at Brindisi
and there would be one waiting
for you at Calcutta. I shall be
very interested to know how you found
everything looking at the Parsonage.
Mr and Mrs Dally would be very
glad to see you, though I am afraid
Mr Dally would be disappointed
about his match. I bought a clock for
Aletta and one for the bedroom
here. The children get on very well
with Miss White. She is an intelligent
teacher, and they all love their
lessons now, a great contrast to the
state of things in Miss Williams' time.
Miss White's mother is very ill now. I wish
she is better. Miss White is coming to
live tea with us. I do hope some thing
will go on smoothly in the educational
line. Mrs. Webb is very pleased with
her too. I called there the other day,
and found Joseph engaged most

kindly after you and asked to be re-
membered to you. Whilst I was there
Mr Nevins came in. He says the
hymn for time at sea for you last Sun-
day, and again last night. I say had
it at church on Sunday night. How
much nearer your home coming
seems to have brought us together.
You seem to belong to me now in a
way that you never did before. And
I should think home is a more
real word to you now than it used
to be. Remember me to Mrs Dodd.
I hope she will be good to you still.
Mrs Mr Wetherill returned. Mrs is
Lady Stuart, remember me to her.
I hope Mrs Dally will sit the chairs
covered, so as to make the dressing-
room look nice. I am so glad you
see my little room, and that we had
that time together in it. I shall have
the feeling of your presence as I write
there. I'm much we have to be
thankful for. Grandmother sends
her love. Ever yours own Sp.