

The Hollies. Oct. 25th /83
5601

My dear Husband

I have had another
unexpected visitor from India.
Last Sunday morning I was staying
at home from church, as Mamma
was not very well. I saw a lady pass
the window and I went to open the
door. She asked if this was Stephenson's
and then said, "May I come in, I
am Mrs Trotter." Of course I gave
her a welcome, and she spent the
rest of the day with us, returning
in the evening to the Temperance
Hotel, where she had taken rooms.
Next morning I went to the station
to see her off on her way to Edinburgh.
When she left on the Sunday evening
she asked if Noel might walk a little
way with her and he brought home
a sovereign which she had given him
when she had him good night. They
divided it amongst them, each putting
5/- into the bank. They have quite a
little store there now. Mrs Trotter is
a good hearted woman, outspoken

and unpolished, but I should think
very genuine. He had some racy
stories to tell me of Missodie and
your residence there, and the dis-
appointment of sundry people when
they found you were engaged. What a
curious world it is. The mail is
not delivered yet. I hope it may come
this afternoon, but I am not very
 sanguine. His change is a great
misfortune, for the letters come just
after we have to post ours. Of course
it is not so in London. I ought to
hear of the arrival of the little box
by this letter. I hope you had it all
right. Don't forget some rags when
you come home, and that change
for Mamma. And had you not better
bring home the cases which are still
unpacked in Calcutta. You will not
want to set up housekeeping again
in India now. Mrs Trotter told me
that Mrs Bristley, of Allahabad, died
of cholera this year. What a sad thing
for that large family. I had a pleasant

letter from Mr Howard, from Paris, the
other day. I wonder if he will be able
to come here again. Miss Hobbs and
Miss Clapham are staying with us
now. I have had a pretty constant
succession of guests all this summer.
By this time I hope the Bishop has
made his visit, and you will hear
about coming home. Mr. Anson
we all are to hear of. That is to turn
out. I do not think he will leave
the hard heartedness to refuse you.
If you only knew what a prodigy it is
to see "New Paper come home" The chil-
dren are all well and happy. Noel
is pretty well noted at school, but I do
not think too much so, and he is
quite interested in his work. They
have a few general subjects given them
every week, upon which they have
to read up at home, and then they have
examination papers given them.
I think Noel enjoys that more than
Latin and Greek. I am very much
pleased sometimes with his com-
mon sense and penetration, as

Well as with the amount of information
which he possesses. I am sure he ought
to make some mark in the world.

Lilian and Mabel do very well with
Miss Andree. She says that they have
kept up all their studies quite creditably
though they had been nearly six months
without regular lessons. But Lilian, I
think, would run on with her
studies without any supervision.
She has begun to learn singing. Both
she and Mabel have very pretty
voices. Mr Dawson and Mr Joseph
often enquire after you. I am
tired this afternoon, for I have been
into Malvern today, with our
visitors and that always does me
up for the day. I do not think you
need feel anxious about Noel on
that moral question. I think he had
a wholesome disgust of the whole affair
and will not listen to anything of
the sort again. It is a great loss to
Darden not to leave anyone to put the
matter in the same light to him.

Ever your loving Ep.