

5145
See Hollis. Nov. 12th/84.

My dear husband,

We have just finished
our little kitchen reading, and I
will begin my letter, as I then I shall be
busy tomorrow. Carrie Webb and Philippi
are coming in the afternoon for a few
days. We had a pleasant meeting, there
were thirteen of us. Mrs Devas, Mrs
Joseph and Miss Jordan are our readers,
Mrs News' eldest son Henry, is at school
at Dover, and she told me this afternoon
he had been to see Ernest, who is now sta-
tioned there. Colonel News has some
friends at Dover too, to whom he will
introduce Ernest, as the boy says he
is feeling rather lonely. I should think
we should be glad to have a letter from
you. I told you I had written to that
Miss Hutchinson, well it turns out you
are not the right Mrs Stephenson at all.
Nor Mrs Stephenson is someone else
times in fact more than twenty years
ago, and he had a daughter Margaret.
Upon learning that, I wrote her a kind
letter saying that it was a mistake, al-
together, but of course I did not send
any money. I hope the right Mrs Stephenson

will do best. You will have had the telegram
before now, informing you of the shipment
of the yarn. It is very provoking that it has
been delayed so long, but I hope you will
see it and hear it too, before you leave
Derbyshire. Miss and Mrs Cotton and
Edith came again yesterday. They came
early in the afternoon and I walked
with them to Herland, and then they
came back here to tea. I think they have
made a great week. If you want to know
the separate prices of the boots from Osnaburg
the selling price of New Paper comes here
is 4/6, Braunk 4/6. New I saw a little
pile 2/6, and Osnaburg 3/6 in the
dullness of. Mr West visited London
Duckworth for his nomination to
Marlboro, but he had given it for this
year. I do not think however that it is
necessary to have it until next year. I
will ask Mr Douglas, and if next year
needs, I will write to him myself.
Wool pits on and is very happy at school.
He goes in very much for football now.
I think that is good for his health
He is not tired himself sometimes. It
he must have exercise and that is
the only way in which they get it.

I do wish you could be sitting here with
me in the dining room now. I am sure
you would say it was cozy and pretty
a room as you have ever seen. I have
set it quite to my liking now and I
look upon it with as much pride as
Mrs Carlyle felt in hers. Indeed all the
furniture is just as pretty as I could wish
it to be. We shall never have another
room like it, nor I think can I ever
have the feeling towards any other room
that I have to this. So much has been
expended on here. Little by little the
place has been made what it is. I do not
feel that I could improve my own
character upon any other place. I
could "put things out" in it, but that
would be all. However time will
do. I hope I shall be old enough
to manage the removal, when it comes
to that. I have an idea of going up to
London for three days, and taking
her with me, early in January. I
think when this examination is over,
she will deserve a treat, either of paper
or not, for she has worked most industriously
and it is all we can do. We visit

can so slot, to London, will take her
thoughts entirely out of the examination
process. I have not said anything to her,
as all has to depend on Mr. Manning
is, but if I cannot go away myself, I
shall continue some other treat for her.

It is truly beautiful to think that
your work is not in vain. I do hope
you will not see it your duty to teach
or until the March after next. The chil-
dren certainly have a claim upon
you, as soon as you can come to them.
Remember, I do not understand, so called
"religious instruction". They see my life
and they say what they like of it.
There is all my religious teaching. I get
into a muddle and mist as soon as
I begin to talk about doctrines. My
first experience of that was in teaching
in the Sunday school in Allahabad.

I learned called upon to teach things which
were so incapable of being taught except
by a wisdom higher than any mortal's.

The relief it was to me when I had done
with that. I am no teacher, never shall
be. I must, however, remain in coming
in to practice. Your ever loving friend

Do not put some form before me

Thursday. It is such a foggy day that
we have had to light the gas at least
twice. Mamma has had her
lighted all day. You must not stay
longer in India to ~~save~~ money
for coming home. He can see the
dividends for that, or I can see
them, and you take back a couple
of months' remittances. It would
be kind lines for me all if you
had to stay even a day longer
on that account. So let the sweeping
alone!