

The Dalles, April 10th 1884.

My dear Husband,

You will be very much interested in this copy of the letter from Mr. Northome to Aletta. Elias has made a copy of it for myself. Aletta tells me in her letter that she is sending Bilda and Miriel to school in Vancouver, and she is going on American family who are wintering in Klamath. I suppose she will travel with them. It will be very pleasant for her. I hope some day I may be able to get rid of family cares too, and enjoy a good spell of rest. In I am sure I work hard enough now. I will send you Aletta's letter next week and hold's report too, which is very good, all except his spelling. I am taking him in hand myself these holidays, and giving him an hour of dictation every day. I tell him he will never get through any examination without good spelling. Mr. Herbst called the other day, and said he was particularly impressed with the thoughtful demeanour of Elias and Mabel during their confutation.

The kind to lead never seen jewels look more
in earnest. I wrote to Mrs Peterson
and I have the £5 from him with
a very polite note, in which he regrets
not seeing you again. So you will
deduct that from what you send
home. I am delighted to hear of the
addition to our store of curiosities,
all metal work and pottery are
valuable and I believe in years to
come will be still more so. Of course
one can buy ship loads of things in
London, but they are only made for
the European markets. I was thinking
the other day how pleasant it would
be if we could buy this house and
make our permanent home in it.
That is if you could get any suitable
work here. We might make so many
improvements and make such a
pretty place of it. I would begin by putting
a stained glass window at the dark
end of the dressing room, and then
I would put a little conservatory
out of the morning room, so as

to enlarge it, or perhaps a bay window.
Such would make the room more
convenient, and then I could
re-arrange the long bedroom. I
never go about the house now, without
thinking how pretty it could be made.
I wish you could see the garden now.
It is one mass of many blossoms,
pear and cherry. We are deciding
some of the cherry for Easter decorations.
Mamma continues much the
same. I do not think she loves
any ground, but she does not give
any, indeed we do not now suspect
that she should. But she is quite com-
fortable as she lies in bed and reads,
and writes. She is very much inter-
ested now in your copy of the Annual.
We have had the titles papered and
painted, and now it is a most cozy
apartment. We finished the cleaning
yesterday, all nice netted curtains
put up. I wish you could see how
clean and pretty everything looks.
I hope you will get the books all right

Here American editions are very compact.
You must tell me what you think of the
Last of Life as I have not read it. I spend
a good deal of time in the garden now.
I have been planting primroses and
violets about in all the corners. I delight
in making rosettes, and I am very
fond of helping. Am good here.
Mamma sends love from our loving Sp.
we love.

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