

5624  
Lee Rollins June 18<sup>th</sup>/84.

My dear Husband,

I shall not have time  
for a long letter for the afternoon has  
been so taken up with callers. All this  
morning I was busy mending dresses  
for the children, and thought I should  
have a quiet afternoon for writing.  
Well, at three, the Miss Bromley's called.  
Just as they left, Mr and Mrs Williams  
came, then Major Cotton came, and  
he staid tea, soon after he came, the  
Miss Drenns, (Mr West's sister in  
law) appeared, and finally Dr Hayes  
called, so that you see I had a regular  
reception. Major and Mrs Cotton  
and their little girl are coming to  
tea next Wednesday. I have not  
written to you since our little en-  
tertainment last Friday. There were  
seventeen of us altogether. Mr West  
played one of Beethoven's Sonatas,  
then Mr Seymour read Comus,  
then he came into the dining room  
for a walking about tea. Then Mr  
West played us another Sonata, and

at half past six the company broke up.  
It was a very pleasant little time.  
Last Monday I met Mr West again  
at Mrs Pears and he came home  
with me, and played to us for an hour  
in the evening. It was a great treat  
for the children. Noel was particularly  
delighted for he had not heard him since  
he was here on Friday, being at school  
all the time. He played Mendelssohn,  
Chopin and Brahms. Tell Mr Carter  
that I am sure he would have enjoyed  
it. I had your letter with the list and  
have been busy identifying the things.  
I have made out a list of them all and  
I am going to send you with this a  
list of the things mentioned in your  
paper, which are not amongst those  
in the cases but I must leave them  
until next week. Our house is begin-  
ning to be quite tenacious of the funk.  
It is really very pretty. Mr Herbolt  
came in the other day, and kept ram-  
bling about, examining first  
one thing and then another.  
I see by Noel's letter that he has asked

you the use of that fish shaped thing  
in the sunshipping apparatus. We  
can make out all the rest of the pieces.  
The Buddha looks very imposing.  
I have given Mr C. one of the large jars.  
I don't think the room looks any ap-  
pearance of over-crowding even with  
all the additions. I have all the things  
on shelves or brackets, so that there  
is no danger of knocking down. The  
new shelves in the hall, or rather the  
new arrangements of old shelves  
look very well. The hall and staircase  
are quite furnished now with Indian  
curiosities. I have put the blue khus  
fan, the dagger, one & on the stair  
case, as there was a long bare space  
there. You will not say that I am  
much peevish for myself when I  
tell you that I have not put anything  
new in my own room. I'm glad I  
shall be able you come home and see  
it all. Do you remember the two King  
fishers at Krome. See younger of  
them, the fair one, is dead. I wrote

to Miss Corjiana, the one who is left.  
The children had a letter from their  
Uncle Tom yesterday. He says nothing  
about their aunt Mary, except that  
she would have sent her love to them  
if she had known he was writing. I  
wonder how she is. Aletta will have  
started by this time with Bilda and  
Miriel on their walking expedition  
over the hills. They have pleasant times,  
but the bill must be a long one.  
I have just heard from Denny that  
Mr Eichbaum's book of lists of names  
and addresses, is not yet published.  
He will send you one when it is out.  
The children are all well and busy  
with their work. Mabel does not meet  
the paper, she ought. She does not  
repay the money now spent upon  
her education. It is no use speaking  
to her about it, she is quite sweet and  
acquiescent when you say anything  
but the bad marks at school so she just  
the same. She will return by and by  
I think. Mamma keeps much the same  
Ever your loving Sp.