

St. Hollis. April 22nd
84.

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My dear Husband,

I am beginning my letter in good time as I shall be busy enough when Aunt Susan and Mr. Harcourt are here. They come this evening for two days. Mamma keeps much the same, quite bright and cheerful and comfortable as she lies in bed, but with no strength when she is up. She is about in the same condition now as when you were here, and I dare say will remain so for some time. I ordered the Parallel version as a present from you and she is very much pleased with it. She uses it in an irregular reading. It is bound in morocco, nearly quarto size. I send you O'Connell's bill which I have paid. I wrote to ask them what was the entry for March 7, and they said it was a book sent by Althea's sister to Mrs. Goodbest. I suppose it is all right, but what is the 5/- for carriage that seems excessive for what was sent. I hope you have received my birthday gift of "Lives of the"

and that you will enjoy reading it.
Kathie is my chief companion now.
I find my edition of him a great treat.
The children are all well, unusually
well and full of life. Noel in particular
seems quite vigorous. He is just now
absorbed in collecting. Mr. Robber has
a nephew staying with them and the two
boys go out into the country together.
I have told Eliza and Mabel they may
in the future have the exclusive use of
the den (that is until you come home)
in the afternoons and evenings,
arranging between themselves how
to divide the time. I think it is very
important for girls of their age to have
undisturbed possession for some
part of the day of a quiet room where
they can have their reading and
prayer to themselves. I remember
well in my own early days, the feeling
of embarrassment I used to have
when people burst in upon me as
I was engaged with my small
devotions, and I suppose Eliza
and Mabel feel the same. Of course

Noel is always safe from interruption
in his own room but the girls cannot
have separate bedrooms arranged
for them. I will see about sending
the book to Mrs. Whittier. But why
don't she take no notice of her god-
child? Oh, I do look forward to the
arrival of the cases. What a grand
investment you have made.
Tell my!! Catch me doing such a
foolish thing, until we have the
bailiffs in the house, which I hope
won't be just yet. I will put your
proportion into your drawer, and
there is plenty of room on the
shelves yet. We have just had the
dressing room cleaned. I wish you
could see how pretty it looks and
all the kitchen end of the house has
been painted and coloured, both
outside and inside. And the garden
is so bright and fresh now. The corners
and rockeries just a mass of prim-
roses. It is a pity you cannot be
here. You will see a notice of

Mr. Westcotts sermon in the
Spectator for last Saturday. Also an
article on the decay of the 3 volumes
read under a review of one of Britains
Courts. They seem to think the Speirs
will not last long. However I have
made my bargain with Mr. Westcott
for my story, so I am all right. I shall
only write one more, and then retire
from the profession; one more volume
I mean. I have an idea about a
childrens story now.

Mr. White & I met last afternoon
at Miss Godwin's house, he asked me to
remind you about a Mr. Trend a
deplaine. You promised me to find
out where he is now. I met her the other
day and she seemed much interested
in hearing about him. So met
that a beautiful letter from the
Queen to her people. Every word of it
seems to come from her heart. Mr and
Mrs Joseph always ask about you.
The Bishop of Bombay is to stay

with them. He comes tomorrow, to
give an address to the Missionsary
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association connected with Mrs
Heston's parish. Mrs Joseph showed
me this morning such a beautiful
letter from Dr Kidding (late master
of Hindustan) about Kora. He
evidently has a very high opinion
of the lad. Eunice is still very
delicate, and scarcely ever able to
go to school.

Oh Lord I shall be then those things
come, and as you say what a
splendid unpacking there will
be, dreams of delight from the
children, subdued admiration
from myself, as each treasure
comes to light.

Mamma and Mi C. send their
love. Ever yours son G.