

4865

Allenwood

Wimbledon Park

S. W.

Oct 14<sup>th</sup> 1891

My dear Pippa,

Many thanks for your letter. I dare you throw away my favourite ~~own~~ books. As it happens you might have consigned the Cottagers of Glenburnie to the toss pot with pleasure "it never will be missed." The building is fascinating at night; I have just been there. As there is a charming moon one can see very well. I have been with Daisy Lichel who is in a state of irritation with

the world in general more especially with Ethel Chamberlain who needs brushing most decidedly. When Daisy is irritated she howls like a jackal for about an hour or end. It is rather alarming. From the new school ~~work~~ one can see a fascinating sort of revolving light which looks perfectly angelic at night. There is no news. Wallenstein is going on slowly; when it is finished we

shall have Wallenstein's Tod & then probably Wilhelm Tell & so on ad infinitum until the craze for German goes off. Really I do like it much better than when I read it before. How appalling this writing is! Last night Berthe & I sang some Rubinstein duets. The thing is, could you tell Ellen that I have not got my dancing shoes here & that the sooner I

have them, the better because  
~~the~~ dancing is to-morrow &  
the least said about my  
every day ones the better also.

I shall now say

Goodbye

with love to all friends

yr loving

Pen.