

Malvern Inst. Feb. 13th / 81

My dear Husband

We are expecting Mr
Kerwood to stay a day or two with us
next week, and I am going to show him
the accounts of the Cardiff money and
ask him if he does not think I could
look after it, so as to keep it there. It
seems a pity to make any change when
the money is accumulating so satis-
factorily. I feel a great relief that these
bark shares are disposed of. One pays
too high a price for a large dividend by
being always in fear of a smash. I
think I will not send Mr Smith's
letter this week, but keep it to show Mr
Kerwood. I am hoping to see Mr
Knox some time before the 24th. If he
cannot spare the time to come here,
I shall go to Worcester to meet him.
I want to hear the latest news about
you. But I think he will come here,
or he would like to see the children.
He came winter back again this
morning, sun and sharp wind, but
we are very cosy in the house. He

do find the little gas fires such a comfort. Last week the children and I had a grand piece of work in bringing wild plants out of the fields and setting them round a sort of rottery which we have made. There is to be nothing but wild flowers on it. We also pick up bits of stone and mossy bark to bring home. We shall have such quantities of sun-drops. I think the garden will look very pretty this summer. There will be so much more grass in it. Nearly all the pine that Godsell used to have will be laid down for grass now. The children have just set up a carriage, an old carpet case mounted on wheels, and many a ride up and down the rattle they have in it, taking turns in being horses. The wheels cost 3/- of which I gave them 1/- and they made up the rest. They are as bright as possible all the day long.

You will have heard of the death of Thomas Carlyle. There has seldom been such a noble head laid in British dust. One feels as if a fatter head were

I suppose all we can do now to show our reverence for him is to follow after the simplicity and sincerity which he laboured so hard to teach. What a winter of death there has been for the noble ones of the earth, the truly noble.

I am going to lunch at Cousin Joseph's on Tuesday. I was calling there last week, and they both made very kind enquiries after you. I am sure they have a warm remembrance of you. The two families of children are very happy to-
gether. A lady who has one little girl, made overtures for her to join them, but both Mrs. Joseph and I thought it best to let well alone. A third interesting sight bring in rivalries, and there is nothing of that sort now. They all seem in earnest about their work now, specially Lilian. She is much straighter, as to her back, but hates her head now. I am on with her about that now, and I hope she will do her best to overcome the habit. It will be such a disadvantage to her in years to come. I heard from Alice last Sunday, she was in bed with a bad cold, the result of

going to see Celery off. I hope that fine
lad will do well, but what an atmosphere
to send him into. I hear nothing from
Tom, Mary & Frank. Please be upon
them nevertheless. Aletta and Pilda
came to visit us in August. I suggested
Apsil, but Aletta preferred later on.
Lilian is to go there for a fortnight during
her holidays. Mabel's visit last year did
her no good (mentally) She had heard
things said about marrying which
she is only too ready to catch up. Lilian
has no ideas of that sort. It would be a
great pity if Mabel became over con-
scious about her appearance. This
is why I do not care for her going from
^{home} without me. Remember me to her and
New Dally. I am glad you love (at Mrs
Wollaston back in the cloud, she is a
tower of strength there. Remember me
to her. I hope she has good news of her
daughter here. Do not fret ladies and
to deduct the money from what you
send. Mamma sends her love to you
Lilian is writing. They all say why
do you not send them a letter. 8112
Ever your loving Ep.