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ALLENSWOOD,

WIMBLEDON PARK,

LONDON.

December 6th

1891

Dearest Pippa,

How do you like your new abode? Are you having good weather? I got the gloves all right thank you & was very thankful for them. Yesterday, however, I went to Putney with Berthe & a quaint little sort of German governess to help to carry back parcels. One of the parcels was

a bottle of methylated spirits which I dropped in the street. I picked it up hastily and of course the spirits ran out all over my best (& only) gloves. Rather quaint especially as the German lady nearly wept with anguish. I have just thrown all Daisy's letters into the various corners of the room because I can't think of anything to say. This day fortnight I suppose I shall be Lane Gate. Dorothy told me about Uncle Charlie. How exciting. It is very fascinating for you that Cousin Minnie is going to take you to Italy. Why don't you want the people to know? I am reading Jocelyn & I like it very much indeed. I must now say
goodbye
yr loving
Ren.