

4890

Alleswood  
Dinbledor Pk  
S.W.

22<sup>nd</sup> October 1893

My dearest Pippa,  
Many thanks for  
your letter although somewhat demoted.  
I think it is vile of Eliza to have  
begun faelic with you when I was  
longing to. Do you have long connec-  
tions with Lily Mitchell? Mamma  
the babes came to see me yesterday;  
it was quite a surprise & highly nice.  
She brought me a "Nursery Lyrics"; it  
is most sweet; have you seen it? I at

and  
Just my P.S. as it is I now am occupied  
in showing it to everyone in the house  
in the hopes that they will ~~buy~~ buy hundreds  
of copies. The other day I got the most  
exquisite letter from Ralph to congratulate  
me on having passed the exam.

It was written in the most flowing French  
& ended up with the following poem:

à Pernel.  
Triplets

Je suis si fier  
Je chante et danse  
Je suis le père  
(Je suis si fier)  
De la jeune première

En langue de France  
Je suis si fier  
Je chante et danse.

Que cet honneur  
Mes senses ennuie  
À toi, ma soeur.

Que cet honneur  
Il est grand pour  
(des indigènes)

Que cet honneur  
Mes senses ennuie.

Isn't it truly lovely? I wish I could  
send you a copy of the letter but ~~hahaha~~  
insisted on swooping it off to read to the  
family. I suppose you will not be back

for the coast. I think Marie is coming  
but I wish you would be there. How  
are the babes? Give them my love. I  
had a letter from Lizzie the other day  
she sent you many thanks & loves. Mamma  
told me that she had engaged a new  
page boy. His name is James. By the  
bye Jimbean was very much annoyed  
indeed with me because I had not  
sent him a birthday <sup>present.</sup> He took me into a  
distant corner of the garden & there threaten-  
ed me with instant death. He was  
only to be appeased by being told that  
I had been into all the shops in

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London without finding anything good  
enough. All the same I am afraid  
he saw through me.

The other day Miss Lowestie suddenly  
fled off to Calais, returned the next  
day. The only apparent result being  
a violent cold which she has now  
got. Have you heard that Papa is  
on the verge of becoming a millionaire?<sup>2</sup>  
That is to say that he is going to  
receive a present of £100 from one  
of the leading journals of the day

TIT-BITS.

Do not be alarmed; he has not consented

to dine for a week at the Athenaeum  
with TIT-BITS painted in scarlet  
letters on his back. No; he has  
only solved a mathematical problem  
which was supposed to be unresolvable.  
He has sent in his answer but they  
are sure to do him out of his £1000  
somehow.

I think that next Sunday Beattie & I  
are going to the Carmelites. To day it  
is pelting with rain & no, thanks be,  
we have not gone to Kirk.

I hope it will not be painful at the  
Cwalls; give my love to all kind friends.

I am reading a book by Michelet  
called l'Oiseau; it is highly strange  
but I am told is considered a  
chef d'oeuvre.

I shall now stop so

Farewell

gr loving

Percie.

Give my love to:-

The Larig Guanaoach

Blue Reach

Caien form

The Strig

Ord Ban

The Peat Moss Road

Lily Mitchell <sup>to</sup> Mary Cameron.