

August 2nd/82.

My dear Husband,

I am sitting a day
in advance, as we (Michael, Noel and I)
leave for Nottingham and Thame
tomorrow. Mr Nichol is in the car still
but leaves tomorrow. His engagement
is broken off. He tells me, but the lady
is not the one to whom you referred.
That one is sister, or half sister. He is
a very nice fellow, and I wish he
would find a suitable partner
for life. He went for a drive with
Mr and Mrs Joughen last Friday
and staid supper with them. On
Sunday they came and had supper
with us. Mr Joughen (James) seems
very much out of health. His kidneys
are affected. Mrs Robson and the
three Miss Joughens are coming
to Malvern at the end of this
month. Mr Nichol is going
to get me some more pottery
from India. I have never made
out yet what these pieces of pottery
were which I had bought for you.

to the bearer for me. Will you en-
quire and let me know. The
children had their prize giving
on Monday. I have got a first
prize. "Histories of Great English
Churchmen". I am sure you
will approve the book! Mabel
& the skin of Mr. Zettie got a second
prize. "The Woodlands". Noel was short
of the mark, but as he has been
so industrious in practicing
at home, and as I think Miss
Andrew respects far too much
from him in the way of lessons,
I have given him a knife as
a sort of acknowledgment of
merit. Miss Dickson comes
to us the end of this month.
Our luggage has already arrived.
I shall then be able to get a little
rest, and shall I expect, and
visit Aunt Susan at the Lakes.

I feel that I very much need a
building up of some sort, though
I have nothing actually the matter
with me. I am always tired and
run out. Paul and Mrs. Walker
come to us on the 14th for two days.
I had a post card from Alletta
yesterday. She had met Mr. Port-
er (John Ingersoll) at Mr.
Morse's house, and had half an
hour's conversation with him.
Noel and I will stay with her
for a night as we go to fetch Mabel.
If I have room I will enclose
a sermon which Manning
thinks you will enjoy. I have bought
at the price of 6p. the complete works
of Emerson. With Emerson,
Washington and Carlyle, I shall not
do badly, though I see very little
now of current literature.
I get the Atlantic Monthly, and

enjoy it.

5592

What a state of affairs in Egypt. I think we are both of us better able to see our than, journeying to and fro under such conditions.

Mamma writes me every week a letter, & says something about coming home, and I tell her you do not seem to have heard from the Bishop yet. I say the same to everybody, as I have nothing else to say. The children are all very well. Mabel has quite recovered from the effects of her fall, and will not be disfigured by it, which is a great mercy. The swelling on one side of her nose is not quite gone yet. I hope I shall get your letter tomorrow, or it will have to follow me to Homey. This muddle in Egypt makes the letters three days later.

Saturday. Your letter has just
come. I am glad you have
got the little book.

I have written to the Church of
England Temperance Society, en-
closing a cheque for £1.1. and asking
them to send you out the parcel
of books he has wanted and to
forward the remainder for a
subscription. I wrote three days
ago, but have not had an ac-
knowledgment from him yet.
The box with your air will be
on its way now. O that I have had
no receipt, but I hope it reached
the office all right. And you
will be having the books too, soon
after you receive this. William is
writing you a long letter, he also
send our love. As I have no
letter of yours to answer, this
must be rather a short one.
Dear loving Ep.