

Dec 5th/80.

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Recd
29/12/80
My dear Husband

This will bring you our
New Year's greetings, and I do hope it
will be the beginning of a good happy year
to you. How many worries and troubles
you will have in your work, I think, but
there will always be loving hearts re-
membering you here, and praying
that you may go through all.
It is curious how one's annoyances
may come through the very people who
at first were one's comforts. I am sure
I have learned from my Allahabad
life not to trust any but those of my own
kindred. I have a pleasant thing to
tell you - that Pussie's flower bin has had
a good little notice from "Punch." There
is a picture in Dec 2nd of the old man
in his chair surrounded by publishers,
artists &c. bringing him their books, and
there is a comical chapter noticing them
with Pussie mentioned in the list. I think
that is quite a feather in my cap. The other
book I am going steadily on with, but I do
not mean to hurry over it. My cold is
nearly gone. I have only the remains of
it in frequent sneezes. Mamma

is still confined to his room with beds.
I send you the receipt for the books. I
hope they will reach you all right. I
have paid £1.3.6. for the sale, including
of for carriage, which I do not consider
expensive. I am always send you books
in this way by Stammers. By this mail
I have written to Mr Carter. I do not
like quite to lose sight of him. If you ever
write to Mr Nichol please remember
me to him. I have not answered his
letter for it seemed needless to keep up
a correspondence, but I will write
some time. I wonder if this will be
your last year in Allahabad. The
card with Elding is for Mrs Dalby.
I have many enquiries after you. I
am sure you have made many friends
here. Mr and Mrs Victor are coming to
live in Miss Williams' house, so their
income must have increased in
some way. Noel brought home quite a
long amount of the sermon this
morning. I sent them all to church
as I could not get out. Mr Dawson is
coming in this evening. He has a
very warm remembrance of you.

I hope most much I shall hear that you
have received "Bessie". It is prettily set
up, but I do not care for the pictures. They
are not at all what I should have made
myself, and there is not humour in
them, except perhaps one or two. I dare
say Mr Robinson will like to see it.
So Mr Bathurst coming back to Allahabad
I hope not. I believe you will have a better
year than you think for. And it makes
such a difference when you know that it
is the end and not the beginning of your
time. For myself, I never wish to see
Allahabad again. Do your teeth go on
all right. I remember Mr Hardy very
well. He breakfasted with him at
Barrackpore on our way up to Dar-
veling. I shall be very glad to see him
again. Remember me to Mrs Roldrey.
That a curious frame of mind Mrs
Robinson must be in. I too, am
more sorry than anything else, for him
one day he will no doubt see things
differently, but the old friendship is
gone, and if he is a sadder, you are a
wiser man. We are all going on
quietly and pleasantly here. The

are well through their colds. They are all
waiting for your letters to you. The
Christmas presents are about done
now. I am going to send the ^{best} ~~best~~ ones
in a box as there are quite too many
to go by post. I do not hear anything
from Frank. I suppose he is all right.
And I hear nothing from Mary, but
a letter and I frequently write. He is
coming with Rilde next Spring. I
do hope I shall see Mrs Know when he is
over. If he comes to Oxford he will be
so very near. It is a great regret to me
not to be able to see Mrs Know. And
now I shall leave this until after the
mail comes in. It is very pleasant
writing your letters before we have to post.

Thursday. I did yours last night. Got a fine
want for Miss Robinson. I posted the letter
at once. I sent Mr Dally for Mrs. I have
ordered a photograph and will send it in
due time. See coolie article is very good.
Is it not Phil Robinson's. "It tells his
mark" Your bag ought to turn up all
right. It was sent to Watson's South
amptons office. But it may have

been delayed by the parcels agents.
I believe the hammock was on
that day. It was to have been amongst
your cabin luggage, but at the last
we could not find room for it, and
I think I remember putting it
myself into the canvas bag. The
other books you name, I will see
after some time, but Stevens has
already forwarded the parcel. I wrote
to him at once, and have paid him.

I am sure I miss you as much as
you can miss me, and I long for
the time though it is far off, when we
can be with each other again. What
comfortable times we could have in
this very little room, if you were only
here now. But what can I do.

Never mind, the time will pass, and
such work as our hands are full of,
will keep it so, for we feel that we are
both doing our duty, however hard
it is. Much love