

Lee Hollies

Feb 12th / 85

My dear Husband,

We are still going on as usual. Dr. Hayes came yesterday and said he did not find any disease in Mammae since he saw her, a month ago. I think her present state has become chronic, though he can never tell when the next step downward may be taken. Her nights are very good, which is a great comfort, as I sleep in her room now. Tolds have been going through the town again, and now I have one, which makes me very headachy and stupid, but it will have its time and then disappear. The children are all right. I wrote to a Mr. Topham in Yorkshire about a nomination for Wool and this morning I have a very kind letter from him. He gave his away two years ago, but if the boy is not at Marlborough now, he says I can redeem it. However I am afraid the boy has not left yet, they generally stay

longer than that time. I am still
making enquiries about a
suitable place in France for India,
but I have not found one yet. Several
friends have given me addresses of
people on whom I may depend, and
I have no doubt I shall find the
right place before May, when I ought
to go. As the children grow older, one
anxious about doing the best for
them, become more rightly.

Your account about the Missionary
Journey is very interesting. I
can heartily feel you have been able
to discover the better aspect of Hin-
dooism. I don't think really thought-
ful people have ever doubted that
it really was one, and perhaps much
can have been done by missionaries
shutting their eyes to it, and only
dwelling upon the debased side. What
might a pure, honest Buddhist think
of our "Christian" London if he were

taken through its slums, and amongst
its splendidly decorated vice and self
indulgence. He would say, and very
justly too, only seeing that side, that his
own religion had the best claim to be
inspired. But as a rule, people who take
an interest in Missions cannot bear
to think that there is any good at all in
the systems they are seeking to overthrow.
I have many thoughts about these
things sometimes.

I remember Mr
Davis very well, as hard as nails, and
expecting everybody else to be as hard
too. But he must have done a great work
in India. His two months of travel
will be memorable for you. The
children were delighted to hear of the
coins. They will be a splendid addition
to the Museum. I have been reading
such a delightful little book, called
"No Reasonable Faith," written by three
friends. Mr Fardner lent it to me, and
I have bought a copy, as it only costs 1/-
It is a sign of really deep and spiritual

religion, equally removed from
sacerdotalism, so-called Evangelicalism
and agnosticism, plain, holy and
common sense. Candor Joseph has
been very poorly for the past months.
He constantly suffers from pain
in the head, and sleeplessness. He has
a sad life, and bears it most pa-
tiently. Mrs Joseph has been poorly too.
My arrangement with her comes to
an end on April 28th, though I hope
Miss Andrew will be able to carry on
Mabel's music and French after
that. Mrs is Mrs Carter to be married.
I am doing a piece of work for him
on my own account. I suppose in June
him some silver teaspoons, I do
feel a real respect for that man. I
wish he would come to England and
stay with us for awhile, but I suppose
that will not be now. Noel writes every
week. He is very interested in the pros-
pect of going to Marlboro. He does
not know how many a day there will
be for him there. I am sure
love to you. Ever your loving Sp.

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