

London.

Oct 27. 1871.

ACC 976

Dear Mamma

I can quite fancy what a state of trouble you would be in with the hot water pipes burst in the kitchen & strangers coming to lunch, however I hope you managed to get over the difficulty.

I always had a presentiment that they would burst some day, considering the weight of the column of water, & that the boiler in the stove must be gradually corroded by the sulphur in the coals.

Everything here is now beginning to look quite like winter. The leaves nearly all off the trees, & the weather