

Melbourne

August 1st 1870

My dear love,

Your letter arrived just as I was leaving for Danville to see old Nuntty & of course I could not write. Before I came back, I have been there since Tuesday, & enjoyed myself very much indeed, dear Nuntty was so rejoiced to see me, she is looking very well, but her leg bothers her yet; she spoke a great deal about you & wanted to know all the news, she told me to give you her best love & tell you how often she thinks of you & dear

Master George. + Miss Eva
she said she had received
your letter + had enjoyed
it very much, it seemed
so strange to see her again
it brought so many things
back to my mind all the
days we had tea in the nursery
& all her love, she curled my
hair for me every night, + I
felt like a baby once more,
I find it is a very nice feeling
to know someone is looking
after you all the time. Danville
is such a pretty place I like
it better than Melbourne, it
looks so home like + cosy, the
farm of Mr Macguffey is about
a mile from the village, it
is so nice being on a real
farm, with breakfast at six
or five + to bed at eight
o'clock, they have a large

lairy + lots of cows, which
I used to watch being milked
morning + evening + then
seeing the butter made, +
drinking butter milk, + such
like makes the fun of a farm.

Lilla has not been well she
suffers so much from headache,
she + George are gone out
for a drive this evening +
I have the house to myself
as Kate has gone I do know where
for a walk, I wish I could
picture the room I am in for
you, it is the surgery, in front
of me are shelves with bottles
on right of me bottles + at
the back bottles + all round
the table are pestles + mortars
knives, + a pipe or so, I
feel quite business like when
I get in, which is not often
as he has a good deal to do

I is always in fear that Lilla
or I should break his precious
bottles &c.

I am going to the Growns
on Tuesday or Wednesday to
stay for three weeks or so, I
hope I shall see Mr Field
in fact I am almost sure
I shall, as he is expected this
month, I shall send you full
accounts of him, & how they
get on together, I hope he comes
up to Dora's accounts - eh? pet.
Colonel Gort was down seeing
us last week, with Harriet he
has asked me to go & stay
with them for a little time, but
I think it will be about
time to get home when I leave
the Growns, as Alfred writes
as if he were very busy he
says he only treats Lilla as
a friend & that although
she has written, he shall

answer in that way, he
sent me a nice letter &
says he intends to act thought-
fully, I hope he may, he
does not speak as if he meant
to go in very much for her but
says very little about Jessie &
seems sorry she does not care
for Allan, as he says he knows
he would make her a much
better & kinder husband than
he would, from the tone of
his letter however he seems to
still cling to that little strain
of love or passion (I do not
know which) which he has
for Jessie. I think the best
we can do is to let him act
for himself, I trust he knows
better than to put a yoke
round his neck without thought

He is a dear kind boy
at heart; but restless, so
you know I have been
thinking lately that the
reason we find him so
changeable is, that he is ^{hungry}
after happiness, & that as
each fancy strikes him he
thinks he can get pleasure
there, I believe his heart
wants something large to fill
it, & that is Christ Jesus, I
feel our prayers have not been
in vain & that in the end we
will find the one he will
choose, will never be taken
from him even the everlasting
love of the Son of God
I know his heart is tender
& loving perhaps, God is
keeping it for His own service
let us trust in Him, who
can make the "crooked
straight" & the rough places

smooth." for he says "Isaiah
45." for as the rain cometh
down + the snow from heaven,
+ returneth not - thither,
but watereth the earth, and
maketh it - bring forth and
bud that it may give seed
to the sower + bread to the eater.
So shall my word be that
goeth out of my mouth: it
shall not return unto me
void, but it shall accomplish
that which I please, + it shall
prosper in the thing whereto
I send it": & shall not we
give into His hand this charge
that certain that He will
take it.

George + Lilla have just come
back, & I have been out holding
the horse + lighting the
lantern ^{ic} as it is quite dark
& not a star is to be
seen. Lilla seems better she

has enjoyed her drive very
much. Be sure you draw
something for me, I think
you might seeing what a
good maided I have been,
Lillie Watts was here the other
day he does not look well I
mean not like a gentleman
I cannot tell you ^{why} but there is
something I don't like about him.
Lilla How has been at the Wynnes
for about a week, but has gone
home now she seems very happy
& the family seem to like the match.
Susy Wynne is quite sick & George
is attending her, she has pains
all over her body, I hope she
will be better soon. Tell Jessie
in case I have not time to write
that I have been away also that
I am joy to the Browns I shall
try to find time to write but
it is late now so night night
Yours true and affectionate
sister (in Christ) Miss E. Wynne