

S^t Andrews

June 30th 1881

Dearest Love,

Another day
has passed, and before going
to my lonely bed I sit down
to write you a very few
lines. If the weather is
fine my father & I are
going to-morrow morning early
on our expedition in search
of green tourmaline. We have
supplied ourselves with blasting
tools and powder and have
engaged a man to go with
us and do the blasting. The
place which we propose visiting
is about 15 or 16 miles off, but
it will not take us very long

to get there as we are to have a span of horses. Of course if the weather is not fine we shall postpone our trips.

It has been showery all day, but in the intervals between showers I succeeded in having two ~~good~~ good walks. I also have done a little work to-day but only a little. It is delightfully quiet here, and no one ventures to interrupt me. When I have been here a few days longer I hope I shall feel less stupid and better able to accomplish some work.

Before leaving town I sent a small box of minerals to that Mr. Lork who came to see me at the time of the Civil Engineers' visit

and yesterday I had a letter from him stating that he had sent a box in return.

Mary has just been showing me some specimens of her oil painting and they are certainly remarkably well done for first attempts.

I really think that you will have to try your hand at oil painting next winter.

The day before I left town I met Mr Lamb on St James Street and had quite a long chat with him. He very kindly invited me to spend Wednesday evening with them, which of course I could not do as I was not in town. He is a pleasant man and I

always enjoy meeting him.

I hope my love that you
and the little ones are enjoying
to feel the benefit of sea-air
and salt-water, and that
Baby Clare does not disturb
you so much at night.
Are you feeding her twice
a day? You certainly ought
to. It seems so very strange
to be separated from you all.
We have been together so much
of late. But darling, distance
cannot drive you from
my thoughts and ere long
I trust we shall be reunited
Your loving B

