

Oxford, July 8<sup>th</sup> 1905

Dearest Anna,

I fear that I made a mistake in putting via Rimnontki on my last letter written on the Sunday. The letter I believe would have reached you sooner if it had been sent by Post-Office. We reached Novitsk about 6 p.m. on Sunday, but until we arrived there saw little of the timberland owing to fog. At Novitsk the fields were wonderfully green and justified the old name of Emerald Isle. It was blowing a gale when we arrived at Novitsk and the gale continued all night and was so bad when we reached Simpsol at 9 a.m. on Monday that the ship could not go to the landing stage and had to come to anchor in midstream. After a long wait the tender came for us and we found Hope and Peter waiting for us on the dock.

Instead of going as usual to Rock Ferry we lunched with Hope in town and then went up and down the docks to the elevated road

roads to all the shipping. The  
 Russells were at once to the  
 Adelphi Hotel in Liverpool and  
 are probably there still as they  
 intended to stay for a few days  
 before going up to London. Kate  
 falls and Miss Shepherd left by  
 the first train for London.

We were over to Rock Ferry  
 about 6 p.m. and received a  
 very hearty welcome from Eva  
 and the children all of whom  
 are looking well. On Sunday  
 morning Hope took us for a long drive  
 in his dog cart and in the afternoon  
 we went with Eva and ~~the~~  
 Silvia and Grace to Chester where  
 we had a delightful afternoon.  
 I think Conrad enjoyed it all,  
 although he is too big a man  
 to really admire anything new  
 and prefers to call everything  
 "rotten" if different from what  
 he has seen at home - this  
 entire row.

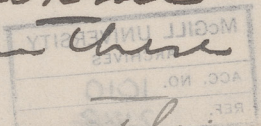
Mrs + Mrs Atkin and Blanche  
 are at Holyhead, so we did not  
 see them. Peter's wife has gone  
 over to see her mother and he

is at present camping with  
Hope and Eva.

Last evening we walked over to  
the Crows and saw Mrs. C.  
Maggie and Alice. Mr. C. and Carrie  
had left the day before for  
Norway. Arthur has been laid  
up for about 6 weeks, some  
trouble with the eyes called iritis  
I believe.

This morning we left Rock Ferry  
and came on to Oxford. Before  
dinner we had time to take a  
walk about the town and to-morrow  
we hope to visit some of the  
principal places of interest and  
then to go on to Henley to see the  
finish of the <sup>four</sup> races there. Peter  
kindly secured tickets for us to  
the grounds of the Sandon Rowing  
Club - the greatest rowing-club in  
the world. In the evening we shall  
probably go on to London where we  
expect to pick Victor up the following  
day. He has been in London  
for some time as Rankine  
wanted to have him here  
at once.

So far the weather on the



side has been very cold  
and our overcoats have  
been in constant requisition.  
This cold however, it is much  
warmer and I expect we shall  
have a hot in London.

I hope that Mrs Weston goes  
down safely on the 15<sup>th</sup> and  
without being too tired. Give  
her my love and good wishes.

The little girls have I trust  
escaped from the snuffs but  
no doubt they are cut off from  
the society of many of their  
young friends. They will, however,  
have a grand time reading  
Parker and this at home.

While as Chris I could not  
get 5 minutes to write. I hope  
however, that this will be in  
time for this week's mail.  
With love for yourself and all  
the dear ones.

Love just Bernard

