

July 18  
1881

Sunday -

My dearest Lou,

This day never seems to leave me a moment to write to you - I get [I always fancy I will be able to send you a long letter] - I have just settled baby for the night - I as she seems more quietly asleep than usual, I venture to sit in my own room - Last night - she threw up all her tea, & we had to change all her things twice prior to waking, she seemed so terrified at her own symptoms - So much for feeding her - [Edith asked me gravely today "Did baby throw up all her teeth mamma, did she?" - She had heard I wrongly understood - thought tea was teeth -

Yesterday after some sultry hours, I arrived rounding the side & I think we had at last a real



claw. hour of rain. wh. well  
renew the excentry - We have not  
profited as much as I hoped for  
our punishments were so dried that  
a great deal ran out. Tonight  
again, I hear Rain coming down.  
All the village has been left to  
Dyson Hague who held service at the  
church according to the Eng. Ch. Ritual.

After the rain on Saturday  
I went down to the shore in the  
quiet evening, I enjoyed it so much  
tide full in, & sunset-glow in  
the West - I wish I more often  
could get away quite alone, solitary,  
feel so much better for it, the  
trivial pettiness that so often crush  
our our life, melts away & the  
better thoughts can rise to the sur-  
face, & the eyes catch glimpses of  
the land that is far off - & of that  
Kingdom of God wh. though so nigh  
is often invisible to us - The one  
thing I envy in man's estate is his



power to walk out of the house <sup>and</sup>  
with man's hands, into the living  
temple of nature, whenever he  
pleases by night or day - I have  
been reading Kingsley - I am greatly  
interested, but longed for you at  
every page - If we only could read  
some of it together, down here it  
would be a great pleasure - We are  
altogether too ignorant of the  
beauty of the good & great, I think  
fuller knowledge, we widen & deepen  
the channels of our own life, &  
indeed they went better -

Papa arrived on Saturday  
bringing some butter beans from  
our garden & a bouquet of lovely  
flowers from his own - He looks  
very tired & pale, but speaks of going  
down to Campbell-town abt. Wednesday  
of this week, he wants mamma to  
go, but she has hurt her leg badly  
& Papa seems to think she ought to  
rest it for a few days - so I don't



know whether he will delay his  
going, or whether she will not go  
at all - Papa speaks of being away  
about a week - Kankiku had got  
through his exams. some 200 went up  
& less than half were passed - I am  
glad that that is over - he seems  
undecided about his next steps

Eric & Edith were picking straw  
berries on Saturday wh. - Eric wanted  
to have made into jam for you,  
but when we got home I sug-  
gested their giving them to Papa,  
they actually put them away in  
their little baskets, & let them lie  
till he came & then gave them to  
him - He had brought various  
dainties, gooseberries, cherries etc  
so they were rewarded but I thought  
it very good of them

Dr. Burd the Surgeon & Deputy are  
to be here tomorrow I believe.

Have you heard that Mr Peter  
has bought the Manor House of



Chiselhurst - How fine they will be?  
As to my wants dear, Miss  
gr. patience is prepared -

I wd like a pair of blunt scissors  
for Eric - never mind the spars I  
find I can get them here if I like  
my White dress out of the spare room  
washing stand - cupboard - There are  
several there - I want the one  
with an apron & jacket - side of  
large cheeks - My account-book out  
of my desk - The sheet of brown  
pasteboard that was lying about  
the library, if at hand - Letter paper  
1 sheet of painting paper, medium  
roughness - (not too smooth) Miss Kauer  
gal's life - That terra-cotta jug that  
Miss Hill brought fr. Boston - My  
kid buttoned boots out of my cupboard  
in our room, & I wd like to have  
one of those sea-ribe chairs for  
Mrs Carpenter the ones with rubber  
imitation leather, as Elleber shouting and  
best - The poor old lady has been  
very poorly ever since she came &  
misses Jane early -



I think the kemp prescription  
is just within the lid of that  
papier mache disk on the table  
chest of drawers near the clock,  
on a half sheet of note paper.

A bottle of Lime water - I wd  
like if it - is easy for you to prepare  
it - Lime can be got down here  
& perhaps it wd do as well -


The harness can be got - & most  
of their owners have come down  
to 50<sup>cts</sup> owing to combination on  
the part of the riders - Mc Laren is  
still willing to rent the old saddle  
you had before & I believe Durran  
has another - All the "residents"  
seem to have supplied themselves -

Monday -

A real old-fashioned wet  
day - Alas! for the children! I  
have so few toys for them, & I  
miss something to read to Eric still  
I daresay he is quite as well  
without - that sort of mental  
stimulus  
as to these things I have asked



far don't hesitate to leave out  
any that prove troublesome.

They are not things of absolute su-  
cursity - To add one more if you can  
get me 1 doz. & a half of black glass  
buttons jet buttons they call them  
about this size  They are to  
replace some on a dress that I  
wear & of wh the buttons are  
invalided -

Eric has just come in & wants  
to tell you that both the  
punishments are running over, &  
Marguerite's jail also -

This is the busy day  
washing to be counted etc -  
one of those poor little twins  
I told you of is dead - Relette  
came home & informed me with  
wise little words one of the little  
Mear - babies is killed Mamma  
is killed! - Funny notion that  
death only came by violence  
But - I hear contentions



in the nursery I must away.  
I don't think mamma  
will want many tea-parties  
she is not at all strong -  
but if Moffatt & Thiel come  
down as they said - about the  
23<sup>d</sup> - no one knows how much  
Eve may go in for - but I do  
not know whether they are  
coming - it is only for what they  
said before summer -

With all love my darling  
I am grieved that you are  
not feeling well - I hope you  
will arrive satisfactorily  
with Deaver & come Friday  
to your loving wife -