

August 13
1884

Dearest Bernard

Just a line
of greeting - to tell you we
are all so much as you left
us, enjoying another beau-
tiful day & expecting papa
to arrive tonight -

yesterday the Deewarts
asked the children & Mary
to go for a hay-cart- drive
wh. They all seemed greatly
to enjoy. After tea there
were two bon-fires on the
shore, & Eric begged me
to go down, so I took him
& Edith for a walk in the
glaming wh. they thought
delightful, certainly the
effect of the fires was very
beautiful, & Edith fancied
out-for herself that the stars
no wink!

After you left - poor little
Edith retired to the house
& as she said "tears dropped
from her eyes because she
was so sorry dear old
father was gone" - she
explained to me also in her
pretty innocence, that she
loved father a little more
than she did me -

Clare has particularly in-
quired about - whether you
took Aunt - Laura's letter
if you find it - you had
better send it on when you
write - Clare has "writ"
you a letter - Edith
intended to, but - has slept
late, & I don't know whether
we shall have time after
breakfast -

The Chief-gardener is
going to give us spinach
today to avoid picking peas
but I fear he will have to
begin on them tomorrow

he is going up to the station to meet papa
all care of yourself - I don't think I
was the best of places for the
for not also I am her -

Travelling
Lover

Little notes

Aug. 18th