

Little notes

July 7th

1885

My Beloved -

Another letter to be grateful to you for, it rejoiced me to hear that you began to put more up to work. Papa says he has got through more work in a week than in the past year. He seems to have had Carrie & Richardson & Hamilton all hard at it - It is too bad that you don't sleep well - but it is probably the tea - you likely take more than at our own late dinner & disguised with cream, you do not notice how strong it is - just try to lessen the dose & see if slumber does not come. I have just had a letter from Alice & she & her whole caravan

were on the wing for Murray Bay - I am quite relieved abt. her in consequence -

I was surprised yesterday by fearful shrieks of temper from the beach in Eric's voice, & when I sped to the rescue found him in such a rage, all abt. a mere trifle he wanted to dig where Mary wanted to sit, or some such thing I took him off & he became reasonable in a few minutes I did not scold or say anything about his temper till he was quite himself, & when I had bathed his face & changed his suit, (for he seemed too warmly clad,) I gave him a little admonition, he seemed much ashamed of himself his eyes were quite bloodshot. Edith has had some lines, & is involved in great confusion on the subject - she said to me - those boys seem like to set little children apart

they mamma?" He thought the
things were made by the ladies, which
was quite as reasonable a hypothesis
as many one hears.

I was so sorry that my letter
of yesterday was late for the post,
the clock was behind time &
mamma kept me waiting.

As to Waller's Place - papa has
been talking of trying to sell it,
if he did of course we we have
to march, but if he seriously intended
to do so, he we not care to change
tenants in the mean time, I am
sure he wd be very sorry to see us
leave it -

Baby has been better lately, since
I changed her bed & gave her Edith's
mattress, & more beautifully healthy
children than ever I guess & not
see - white teeth, clear eyes, & such
sunburned faces & hands.

I have been dabbling with Evi's
oil paints to day with what result
you will see when you come.

Friday - I am never going to
repart-halzi's goodness again, for
she was so piously last night,
it was because of marigolds, such
small ones - but very noisy, I
must have gone over the window
though it certainly is inconvenient
over a window like ours -

Such a strange thing has hap-
pened I have had a long letter
from Mrs Cooper I enclose it, I don't
know whether to answer - I fancy
it is a feeler to see if I will make
her an offer to come back - but may
misjudge her & it may be desire
to hear of the children - Shall I
answer? She certainly has told
lies in it - if all we heard was
correct - Don't destroy it, I will like
to keep it - for a time I don't speak
of it to anyone dear
Hain at last.

Lovingly
Anne