

Littlebury

July 26th

1888

Dearest

No letter tonight
at least, so I presume you
have at last met Scarta
& are attacking the stiff
ultus of the coal, in good
earnest - I hope they will
speedily surrender their
secrets, & let you be
homewards - The summer
here has remained very
cool & even now the place
is not crowded - I don't
attend to outsiders more
than ordinary civility
requires - Indeed I have
my hands full with my

own affairs, & find it
difficult - even to attract
to the outside members
of the family as I ought to.

Was Eric last his
temper today with rather
bad effect - Lillie Howard
took the little boat - to hide
it - for a trick I fancy, & in so
doing broke the ruddler
Eric, who had spent all the
previous day in getting it
up - flew at her - she ran
for the big boulder where
the other little girls were
sitting on top & tried to reach
it - but Eric was upon her
& held her bare feet & pin-
ched her legs - I was quite
amused as he was doing such a
thing, though he was greatly
provoked, & he was himself
ashamed of it - when he cooled
down - I told him he must
make an offering of candy to

her - as apology - I'd like to go & get a
generous supply of the best - little too over
pocket money - & gave it - to her - it's a
pained quite to feel her untraced feelings
I only hope the story won't have sound
Baby gets punches & more misdeeds
every day - full of punches - & however I
wrote yesterday that I was going to try
get-a tin - before I have the first paragraph
Mary Richardson's in great - down with
her mother & thinks baby the beauty of
the family - I don't see it - any yet - hope
as to his horse's head -
I ^{of} ^{many} thought - I can't have time
to add a few words this morning, but

Cornwall

220 Lower

Quercus