

Thursday

This must have  
been written before  
1888-

Dearest,

I have written  
to the little ones at-  
home, & will write  
to Edith soon. I hope  
~~you~~ you will be happy at  
mother's - & that the others  
will not give you too  
much care or worry -  
I can scarcely tell you  
how I feel here yet; it is  
not easy to recognize  
myself - in such a palace  
I without all my own  
proper belongings. I fear  
I have not a natural  
taste for splendour for  
though I appreciate & recognize

all the harmony of colour  
& well-aided ways of life  
I think I sh<sup>d</sup> feel as if  
I had too much shell &  
I do not think it w<sup>ld</sup> be  
an advantage to the children  
I much prefer my friends  
to be grand, that I do like  
& find a decided advantage  
but I long not for it <sup>any</sup>  
London has so many nice  
houses - & is scattered over  
much ground.

London  
Gut.

I shall hope to hear  
soon from you dear - it  
seems bad to have you  
alone dear - & please don't  
sit up so late.

Love to all - If "Dr  
Jekyll & Mr Hyde" is in the  
back case in our room  
wish you w<sup>ld</sup> send it up  
by post, Sophie wants to read  
it - Lovingly Anne