Give my love to Aunt Ann Mrs Meredith whom I am always meaningly write to Miss Patty & Emma Tarleton I must also write to Give them my love as a Pet. Mrs Campbell I hear Bonnie to see thee [illegible] Lizzie Lane Road Ontario every one to write to

Sunday Sept 10th 1882

My sweetest little mother,

I arrived here from Miss Knott's yesterday about 3 o'clock here, signifies Mrs Atkinson Charles Atkinson's mother. I had been staying with Miss Knott for the last fort night & enjoyed being with her very much - She was so very affectionate & nice — thou used to like her very much, wasn't thou? & she seemed to remember thee very affectionately. I am very fortunate in finding people so exceedingly kind to me wherever I go. I have much to be thankful for. Now I have got here, I find Mrs & Miss Atkins so very kind - making so much of me

They poor absent one
Mary C. Walker

W9/B1/12

WP/81/12 3of3

& trying in every way they can to make me enjoy my visit & anxious that I should see all the delightfully interesting places in which this neighbourhood abounds & that I should have opportunities for sketching what I see, which makes it so much more exciting to me. To day they took me to Kenilworth Castle — & I need hardly tell them, the day has been one long rapture. Mrs Altkins took us over in the carriage about 11 this morning. Miss Altkins & I took our sketching materials & our lunch so that meant to make a day of it. Kenilworth is four or five miles from Leamington, & the drive was along roads shadowed by tall elms, & running between hedges & fields, green & dried green or pale yellow for the end of the harvest. We passed one of "the stately Homes of England" as Mrs Hemans would have called it — a great house standing amongst

magnificent clumps & avenues of trees -
Thursday evening I broke off here & the next day we went to Warick Castle the absorbing interest of which has rather obliterated the impression of Kenilworth - I wrote ~~my impressions~~ an account of Warick on the last two sheets I send. Now I must leave Kenilworth for another time. I am writing a long letter Edith Pincott this mail. I have been in a fidget all the week because my letters didn't arrive but I got them this morning - delightful ones from Sah & Minnie & Hannah They seemed each particularly nice, wilt thou thank them severally. Sah says she misses me more now than she did at first. That is just my case - I miss you all much more than I did at first & think in my case how the loss is multiplied. If I am like that now amidst all the pleasures I have had lately what shall I be like when I get into those dingy London lodgings near the Slade that I am looking forward to? But sufficient unto the day is the evil there off - I missed James's letter this week custom has made me expect it. Give him my love & tell him not to break through a good habit. Lizzie & Isa are very irregular correspondant there is not the least reason why they should be. Tell Sah to mind & look after Isabel Atkins who has just got to Hobart Her people are most kind to me. Mrs Atkins is a most amusing little old lady. She is quite a character. She leads her daughter rather a life but I am afraid it all entertains me. When I look round on other people's mother I find none of them to compare with my own. Therefore (as I can't replace thee) take care of thy little self. I think the Bath Chair is a grand idea. In England they are so very common here you see them standing in rows a long the sides of the streets on hire. & old ladies (& young too) go out in them as naturally as you please. I should

Give my love to Aunt
Ann Mrs Meredith when
I am always meaning to
write to Miss Patty & Emma
Sarlton I must also write
to Eve [illegible] my love as
[illegible] Miss Carrie [illegible] I
hear [illegible] to see
these [illegible] Hazyaros
give her my love
[illegible] everyone
to write to
They poor absent are
Mary C. Walker

My sweetest little mother,

I arrived here from Miss Knott's yesterday about 3 o'clock here, signifies Mrs Atkins & Charles Atkins's mother. I had been staying with Miss Knott for the last fort night & enjoyed being with her very much. She was so very affectionate & nice — those used to like her very much, wasn't those? & she seemed to remember thee very affectionately. I am very fortunate in finding people so exceedingly kind to me wherever I go. I have much to be thankful for. Now I have got here, I find Mrs & Miss Atkins so very kind — making so much of me.

W9/81/12