Mottam, 4 January 1891
Sunday 209

Dearest Kind,

A Happy New Year to you!

It will come rather late, but it is the first chance I have had this year of writing anything to you. I came in soon after I heard from you, but Jacob of the court was away, and we came in. We first began on theology, asking him for some book to confirm him in the faith, and then we got on early voyages. There was something that pleased him. Then he asked, 'Will it be half past 9? As soon as he had said breakfast came in for sitting here now.

As I thought, I told you last week I am doing the holyday up here. In the day time I live in my study, getting fresh air in a window at 'Beds', indoor at Fleet House, near a fireplace. e.g. Atheneum. At night I come up, get the dook, from 'Beds' and then get myself into the lovely house. I Solitude, what are the chances? I hate the solitude, and where I can, induce Robinson to come up and sleep. Last coming
I went round to Al Clark’s Hotel quite early. I thought it would be safe to get up about half past 9, but both of us had to be at Bob’s by 9:30. We had all had our breakfast in bed, so we breakfasted in the hotel room by ourselves in great style. Of course, I was too late for the school. I went down to Bob’s to change. Found them all very jolly. The little mother looks ill, but the change has already brightened her up considerably. Red goes down again to Long Bay about the middle of the week. He is still at Charles Walker’s and coming up from there next week; so I have time yet back to my study.

Last night brought a severe cold. I couldn’t go to the post office at 10:15 when the letters were delivered. I got Arthur Walker to get it for them. Quite a fine one before 12. I called at his house & he produced a printed report as the total result. No letter anything. You can imagine our disgust. I hope not yet given up hope that they may turn up in the morning, but fear it is rather a foolish hope. We shall
backscattering until next mail whether you received the part or whether you have been ill. Probably you will find the second volume more trying than the first; indeed the telegrams the writer received exceptionally beggars your letters. The statement is too brief. Last of all, it was while I was in England in that terrible winter, when the snow was so thick that carts could be driven over it, I then also often imagined that there was snow on the Chase, just as here. Snow is so thick, it is a pretty ice, for summer still delays. Today I close with showers, but with no settled weather. If the weather is nearly over.

The idea is rather scattered by written, but I am sitting here reading "The Letter" English Hall, 19th. This is very true, and there is a docket list you know, and I am better.

In two years, I went up the mountain and met the two of my Spanish friends. They pitied me, and it was not. To a judicious mixture of truth and fiction, I refreshed myself by easy strolls and loafing, for them to the Phineas. Glad they had a friend and a friend were also on the way. They eventual us used went up to the Phineas with me. I carried the register with the tickle book, all the way myself.

and visited one man taking the hill to the top. They scoffed at me, but when we got a fine and hot tea on the top, while it was very snowy they shuffled under the shelter of the rocks. They recanted if thought appreciated the comfort they found. To be.

I remember some few years ago, going up the face of the mountain. At last, one New Year's day, away to her life I had a few times from London to her. Thesex person, I think, that Shew has written to, says she wishes herself back again, as I always told her she would, when she used to be the husband to get back to a place where she was not themselves more.

I did tell you that many leaves were ago to young teachers, a tall fair. I had two young men also who had to be in the Hilary book, not a grand name for book would be anything at New Year's. Now, let's forget that her father (Coaching Cop) had to keep the Shakespeare Notes. Well, the loafer came off a day or two. Then the loafer, all the loafer girls, were taken at this once in the top of the theatre, looking at a play. It is called a pretty picture, but not sufficiently initiated to look natural.

Shew has told me that Mr. Shew.
Harker told him that she had sent to England for a wedding present for him, but as he did not know where it was, she was going to give it to Mary Lewis. It thought she ought to have said it to him to help to foster her idea of sending something of him. She mentioned that she saw Blanche Griffin at a dance the night before. She seems to enjoy being at the races and quite identifies herself with them—going about everywhere with them all. Poor old Miss Griffin is gradually getting worse, and Harker has not yet been able to get out of the town. It is to be hoped she will have a chance of some holiday at least.  

Sally and Polly went off on Monday. We have not yet heard from them, but I think they are probably having a good time.  

The dance last Friday was the last one in New Cross for the season. It was a very nice party, though I thought it rather dull. There was a good deal of people, including the people of the town. I don't think they enjoyed it much, though some had a good time. C. B. has had the house at The Rents, painted and decorated in the
Highest style by a Fielden whom forme
of decorators, who have been along
the valley of the N.W. Rauch in a
style altogether too gorgeous.

The chief stand by in the valley
are Woll, Prickland, who does not
dance. His only other reminiscence being
a pair of cutting out the occasional
knife with his hand. He is very fond
of dancing. They are a most beloved couple, which is a unique and
remissness to Woll's friends. He is
never seen out, hardly. It has almost
given up teas, except when the
Connoisseur looks or at them.

Hope you have not forgotten the
luggage. I gave you some trues
go for a picture. The landing of
Admiral Nelson in 1801. Also lately
I got a book which contains an
account of one of the ships - the
old Lady Nelson. Don't forget to take
an opportunity of going to some of the
calls. I made some studies of
ships about that date, also of the
costume of sailors, parsons, & military
men (officers & privates of Royal
Marines) of the same period.

The Queen loves a bargain, probably
an old sail boat, or at least a
firebrand vessel; the Nelson a day,
besides three studies of ships' boats.
should be made. Of course if you didn't feel up to the sketch drawing, you could put them some way off - but Volume the great point. Colling, Huddersfield, the Duke's garden, Eaton travelling should be the chief object: they might be just paddling at the beach. Then you would either have to leave out the sketches or the landscape (including Mount Wellington) by yourself. at a group. I mean just a rough diagram of the composition and send it to me for approval.

At Hales's to look over a part of a new publication - each page contains a large picture of "Men of the Bay". Two out of the 8 pictures (which include Mary Sullivan, Gilbert's, Bishop's, Tカラー and a Miss S. - I forget the name) but the faces of children's portraits. From the biographies accompanying the poems. Both Misses ladies seemed to be doing well.

My love to you. This evening I told him to say that they had been very busy that day, had had no time to write, but would next mail. He enjoyed himself at the party, looking very well in a delicate grey dress.虽说 he danced a good deal they were very quiet and sedate. But she will tell you all about it in her letter. She, the Witors are now coming over in Search. Yesterday I received a Circular for some Reunions to be held this month. The Orlando arrived to-day so there will be lots of parties.

The halls have come - I have not yet seen them, but I think they will have. Now the boys could have their parties. Scroll it as kids to-day.

It looked as if it had been and I hope the letters. I write will be a little longer, but this has been written under difficulties. I wonder if at her last letter, in writing letters when they are in the room.

Today as a set off to the delivery of the letter, stayed you a draft for $33 to $25 from me and $8 from Salk. Thank you acknowledge receipt.

Good regards to the Furlongs. - About killing them. Get introduced to Bridget Parker. And don't forget the Mary's. Scared some of your friends. Write to me. Keeping in mind regards to everybody at Tockhills. Bless you, my dear. - Is always fond.