Hobart 22 Feb 1871
Sunday 2011 7PM

Dear Son,

Only a brief note. Have been very busy all the week. Short hands - and of course under those circumstances there are always a lot of troublesome matters. Lady Smith is so far as I heard was busy to the evening till very late.

I have drawn a document which do what I will, won't come heat and right. Then I had dinner for a similar sort to dinner - just for a similar sort to dinner.

I have another of your letters since last I heard. - How's that? Just as you think it came - about eating on the road to path - not very
Much about the schools, but it is interfering to see that you are well and happy, and I would not mind having you go to college. You ought to have had a big house, or three years, a sufficient period of impressions for the rest of your natural life. It is better to do a good deal less that way. Between 11 and 14, and you ought to have had the better land point of several additional years. After all that, in the great scheme of going away from home—have some romantic, political, like some of your classical Masters. I suppose you have them, or finding them, Mr. Addell or some of the other men. Also probably know through letters to translate that. By the way, Mr. L. May be a great classic, even a variation of Addell or Scott's. Probably a cyclopedia of such familiar.
Edith was also telling me about the meeting of the literary on
Thursday - at the Great Hamilton
R. Dobson case. Lady H. has
acted with much less ability
than she could have expected.
She declined any compromise
or any terms of agreement, not
W. Montgomery writing tried to
act peace makers. The fact is
that it became a duel between
her and the C.S. who always held
each other - and the letters to
Dobson bear her the
unmistakable stamp of the C.
legal style. Most diciplinary
so when appearing over the
signature of a young friend.
She always had
the letters to be written transmitted
amongst their friends. Lady H.
worried herself for the battle,
pronounced that the Hodgers
would have to choose between
her and Edith - but when
Dobson came up to the door,
read the correspondence. Made
an unimpressivve Speech.
Madame, our comments on the Speaker, who did not take her side, and at least had the magnanimity to find that out of 25 present, only 16 or 12 voted against her. Indeed, the Speaker was most creditable to the library, that they spoke with good taste, very feeling, moderation, and the only one who lost her head was the President. Finally, 12 walked up one after the other with pale faces and tears in their eyes. After the President had given his resignation, the rest, all but 3, took sides against her ladyship. Accordingly, the elect, Lady A., made herself as unpleasant as possible, showed more temper than before, and denounced pretty severely that the opposition had closed the doors of Parliament against themselves. Miss, Miss M., Miss A., as leader of the opposition, told the House to obey, to obey, to obey, to obey, to obey. The liberal opinion reigned during the
Yesterday morning the towship left. The boat got up, drove off, manoeuvred, steaming full up the river and short distance, then tow heeled round. I signed the muster away to tea.

The Austrian ship 'Saida' also went off, whilst these, I thought was a lot of naval activity. It must have been worth seeing. And, indeed, I was very busy in the office, and couldn't get out. The day before the Port Townsend fire, blue jackets, then went through these two locations in the Domain. Then launched two ironclad ships, then had boats at the Prince's Steps. I went down to the Mary...
To see them embark, yes, it was
really wonderful to see how
quickly they fell. This is what
they call 'the tide'. The time was
incredibly short after those two.

I have the least idea of having offended
there is great grief throughout
the fleet, people especially the
women. All the crew, after the
departure of the fleet, were faint,
very sick, without food. They are
very sick. The weather
has been foul, good - generally
warm, some days, but always
uncertain. Today is
cold, clear, cloudy - cold
sail, no wind, north
heavy foggy - a perfect
day.

After the fleet left, the other
men, she goes home to her
house. Nicholas, the cook.

She was gone for some
time, she was lost. She
went to look for her clothes,
which were in the cabin.

Some clothes of us
of whom half were back.

About two or three other
ladies, nothing more to see.

Connected with friends, we
met in a hotel at the Clun
on Friday night. The poor
ladies are in a very bad way
and very much sick. They were
very much pleased with the dinner
at the Clun. I gave them
Frank's address at Dudley, near
London, and arranged

I hope you will see them. I have
written to the very much. I think
you could not be glad to see you. He
will be away for a month.

Uncle finds me in a hotel.

Adie and I met there to
All that were there to
dinner, went forward into a hotel.

Mr. H. is away at the next
Coast; the weather fell. The rest
are well. I met them there.

Mrs. C. is still coming.

Now that we have
arrived, I must
thank you for your
kindness. For a week or so
I think I shall go back.

Yours sincerely,