No. 22, March 1891
Sunday 20th, 8:15 PM.

My dear Old Boy,

I have been meaning for some time to write to you, but I have been very busy. I have been talking to the States, and they have come down to see the States. I have gone back to the College to the morning. I expect to go back to England at the beginning of the year, and may perhaps go sooner. The President has been to see me and to discuss the matter. He has been very kind in the letter which he has written me. I have given him your address and they are sure to look for you very soon. I will try to remember to get your addres.
but you could write to them
to tell Alberta's address. They
day they are looking forward
with much interest to seeing
one again and would like
to see the School again too.
If they go over to Paris you might
have the chance of seeing
both these. They don't have
a great deal of time, and
State talks of Norway or
Constantinople. But probably
will be content with less
ambitious schemes. Think
n told you that the Miutiega
go this week via N.Y. They
now have your address also.
Encourages them. Arthur goes
to the Midlands.

We are now up to the week
of Lucerne. They have been
playing for places in the
County North-West, match
to be played on Santa Florida.
The sun has worked up to bright place amongst the lady players: the first two being Miss Bernard & Missie Maxwell. So you see she has been distracting herself. I have been having good weather lately. The last of three last days we had two or three weeks ago had a strange effect on some of the English trees. Some of the Poplars in Truro Square, all oak in the Burrow, some other trees, have been scorched up as if they had been fired. They seem to be killed. It is strange that a couple of last days should have done this. But it is probable. The effects of the long drought. For all this we have had the summers, the weather has been so dry. The country is as dry as a bird, and quite brown & scorch'd.

Harry Headlam was in town the other day. He talked of going up to Meadowbrook this week to make the long talked of trip to Russell Falls on Sunday. From brooking falls. If I do, I think I shall go up to town on Saturday and stay two weeks, as there is nothing to do at Meadowbrook. I saw a man to see the tennis match. I think I can knock off the afternoon at the hotel's lawn, which is to be at the friends' Bay Battery. Last night I went up to Kelly's Backland to dinner. Kelly is wonderfully transformed. Quite done up. He goes around from here & has been given up to his almost entirely. What a transformation! His wife
to rather a nice little woman. I forgot to tell you, 

I received your letter yesterday with particulars 
about you and furnace trouble. 

It will be better for you 

have the work to do for 

you will be more comfortable. 

in your usual occupation. 

the details you gave about your 

curtains & so forth, were 

interesting. Any of the details 

you give about yourself & 

your surroundings always 

are the only things in you 

worth two words for our 

appetite. We shall look for 

quite an amiable reform 

where you get home. Though, 

I am afraid you won't find 

the sufficiently enthusiastic 

about it. We getting into 

the state when one would be
go back to the Asylum, after trying for some weeks got well, or so I think. I am very sorry for poor Haslam, the doctor is recovering very fast and able to get up. Cuthbert is out of the hospital too. Russell going to away down at the East Coast. He wants to get in for Clarence at the coming election, if he can see a chance. Crowds of candidates are coming out. Almost all these places are spoken of. He has just come back looking much better in person. You know that Mr. Hadley's wife (poor Maud had that and was) died lately.

I must go down to Miss Libby's as she wants me there for some weeks. I will finish this when I come back —

late. Send you a Sydney paper with an illustration of your office, & some other Hobart items. I have just been up stairs to see the vicarage also has the usual nursery, it takes me when I revive the good nursery, he gave me the letter which I write taking care to seal it up first so that it could not reach them. More got the letter, I quietly tore it open, and he, if you have been handled ceremonially as I have, the simple fact was that I knew the would all go on very easily with this, for one postage. But I did not tell them.

How much you don't work. Poor in mind, what I wrote last time. Let me know all about your work. You that Mr. Macquarie says go forth, he must keep alive what you are to do. More your reply is delayed and not to you. Y devoted Mr.