My dear Coco,

This is the night of the Census, so please put me to bed. My Census paper is away.

I have just received your letter. Catholic faith, do not despair. I am here to help you. Public duty being thus accomplished, I turn to my work.

That of writing to you. Your letter written just after all. All your letters arrived yesterday. Reassured to hear that you are more comfortable at your new lodgings, and that you have begun better.

You don't say when the leave ends. I mean the last term of the year. I hope it is no climate.

We have been considerably pleased in our minds with regard to your movements — whether you should come back this year or stay for another lovely months. I trust...
Raising it at Hunt House last night. They all thought it a pity for you not to stay long enough to get the full benefit of the Berkshire School. Grace said, "It's worse, denser and all half-cooked!" How their mother was quite envious her thoroughness. Perhaps it would be best for you to stay longer. The only or at least the chief difficulty in the house, if you do stay, is that you get all your dwelling traveling done this next four vacation. The rest of the week, however, is devoted entirely to the tennis court and the croquet. As I told you, business was not last year. Perhaps there the better prospect. And how, I have had to borrow on my life policies. Still if you stay another year, the extra tuition may be considered. I believe you came back you may be able to make a much better income for the extra year traveling you will have had. Perhaps some of my
During the week things turned better for us. At present things are so depressed that the share market is to be the leading story. I have written a letter preparatory to setting sail as soon as I can. It will not be necessary to settle the questions definitely for two or three months at least.

Yesterday, after my last letter last Monday, was the day of the tennis match. It was wet in the morning, but I thought they would not be able to play. However, it cleared up enough to allow them to do so. In the afternoon, there was a very heavy thunderstorm, but in spite of all they managed to finish the match. The weather was cool, you will be glad to hear. As it turned out, Goddall won the Beach court. The two were in the double's, which they played, and Mr. G. lost his singles. There were the only games the Smiths lost. So it was rather a scene for Hobart. It is a play against Miss Rock was greatly enjoyed.

You will see an account of the match in the last mail. I did not get out to the match at all. The tennis tournament is too hot. I lay in bed all the time. Then I found the tennis had come in with Mr. Atchison on board. After the dinner, Dad and I started off to go on board, but as it cleared up we determined to go and to the tennis ground at Pontiac, New Town, to see the match. I went on to the tennis court as it was uncertain when they would start. The court did not look inviting. Mr. Atchison thought it looked well. Though in the weather the lawn had been suffering from the recent storms, the court was in good order, and the players were laid in good hands. The principal, in accordance with her health, took the boys to school and to the University in London, the new principal, as expected, for medicine in London. He will probably stay for a couple of
years. She was half of the second
Girl) with her. She was the youngest
Child of a very nice girl. I always
Had a great affection for her. I like
They were married to two brothers,
Arthur, Charles. She lived in
Sydney, W. C. Australia. I love her,
Even for a proud mother. She
Lived half with her. I was very
glad I had made up my mind
to go for the vessel. Rather
They decided to stay. After that,
the evening, I had to take her
First to the house of the Laurier,
played to a dance at Government
House. Wood very much against
His mother. There were not
Many people there. My then
Went off well, but I was glad
When it was time to go. I decided
to have had a good time.
McClellan, his wife and the two
Closest girls, left on Friday, by the
Kurrera. Mrs. McClellan Mother
Also went. They are all going
to Canada by the Kurrera
Which they will join up to.
I was told that the 'Samoa' was to sail at 3, but when I left the office at 2.30 I found she had sailed at 2. So I have said good-bye to them. I saw Miss M. the day before I gave her your address, which she had asked for. She said they would make a point of going to see you if it was at all possible. The best way would be for you to arrange for the time for them to go, so that you could show them over the school, & perhaps introduce them to the Head Professor. They know a great many nice people in London.

Miss H. told me that Mr. Howard may have given them (or) to the people Archdeacon. Howard had a bad cold, so if they were not in charge now of the station. Actually they worked most of the holidays, & had nearly finished when at last got back, but the trip to sticking...
Veronica, and the labour of taking down books & putting them up, rearranging them & stuffing papers in order to have been a caution. The office will look well when finished. A light touch of grey in Rassequin hands. (You remember your Rassequin experience with the dyes.)

With a darker tint for the dyes. I am to lose Dawson in October probably. He will be a great loss.

This leaving will throw a heavy burden on me. I shall have to manage the financial part, which at present I can leave almost entirely to him. If possible, must get a book keeper and have one in mind—but it will not be possible to leave things to him as we have to throw it all on one. The first thing is to find the 20s. Fancy it is all up between him & the girl he left behind him. She would not leave her father, & father thinks he would like her to come out for a year at least—and promises to take her back then if she wishes.

At any rate, they could not come to the arrangements I so the whole thing is broken off. At least that is my surmise. I think Dawson has been very cordial.

Have been up to the little cottage to ask her what message she has for you, and have been refreshing her for not writing or even sending you a message. She says she also sends a message to the dear girl. The letter is her dear love & she is very glad to hear that you are getting on well. She has been pretty looking & well. She is cheerful & not suffering very much from indigestion, though she has more or less every day. Wonder whether you would like much change in her. It seems to me that she gradually does less. Really dressing fitted, she now does little but read.
I think this will bear another half sheet, and then be out over to the drift. Enclosed is 100 of Exchange for 183. Please let you acknowledge it by return post, and I am going to send you a box of apples. I don't know whether it will be in time to go by the last steamer which goes on Tuesday, if not it must go next time. Perhaps I will also send 183. Read me. Try talking of sending you a box of your choice.

Have told Gould to send you a bottle of Eucalyptus oil, also one of Eucalyptus oil, with full directions for use. He is distilling a very much improved oil from the white-blue gum, and it is very much preferable than any other I have seen. It is made carefully distilled, not so much in bulk. It is very aromatic, to get it. Runaway in England, it is a good disinfectant. I would be glad for you to try it. I think it would be good for my feet. I think it helps as a preventative. I have the slipper of that in my pocket.
again. From the telegram, it looks as if that might happen. Probably the account from Chicago are exaggerated, but Chicago is usually keen over a swindle. He was to appear as to escape last time but I feel apprehensive of another visitation. Horace Campbell has never been well since then. She is much better if coming home. Horace's at the store very soon. Horace Campbell has come back much better for restship to Lenawee. Have you seen anything more of the St. Reed's? When you go to London you ought to write to Mrs. Reed, also the Lenaweds. Have you learnt the names of the owners? And last year, etc. if I have been elected and P.S. came to stay to the Zoological section of the Ohio Natural History, where it takes the train in early 1891. The boy is the President. The local one that he wrote to is finally settling in. It may not end there. But surely. Said this after he had finished any excitement of the day... not venture to crane.
No. 2178
£33 3s 6d

Bank of Australasia.

On Demand of this Second of Exchange
(first of the same tenor and date being unpaid) pay to the order of
Miss Mary Walker, Thirty Three Pounds

Sterling value received.

To the Bank of Australasia.

Manager

Accountant.