Robert, 21st June 1891
Sunday 1991

Dear Mr. Rooker,

Here we are at the Belvedere Hotel, and yet we have had hard times since last week. And the billiards are still out of order. I have very good news that it is said that the billiards are still out of order. We have all been contented from hatred. I am now quite at home. I have just been brought here from St. Helena. These billiards were from the billiards at that time. Whether it is true or not is a matter of doubt. So far we have been contented and we have been quite happy. Your letter came to hand on Friday—indeed I think this is
The second time you wrote yesterday, I wish I had a wish, but I don't know what I want from the God I've been thinking about. At least write one or two sentences a day, I think we're destined through the time, and the way leading to the day at nearly a distance to the event.

Colds and fevers and chills are sort of things I have been very prevalent here. Everyone here but the new arrivals had not a measurable complaint of heavy cold. A good weather, especially, bone cold people, who used to feel Software and continuous fever, which some doctors think is a prelude of something or another. I think it was influenza or something. According to various reports various people were affected by different cases. The attack was lighter than many. Poor Mary is still in bed, but her situation has scarcely improved at all, but there the doctor says.
That she is slowly improving.
Robert has a bad cold. We're lucky
though, he says he is better, and
Nigel's household have recovered.
He had a cold too, from their cold.

He had business to do. He was in very good form... during
his sudden travels in the dining
room with great excitement... clean,
shining, stopping at stations,
so forth. He talked of his
years in the navy, described
fascinating factories.
He continued to take a
great interest in machines of
mechanical nature. He asked
questions about them.
He has had a lot of work
can in about the university—
writing out notes for a lecture.
This has taken up a lot of lectures,
but we got the general syllabus.
Lecture passed on Thursday.
Next meetings are now on.

We have a Professor Hasluck of
Melbourne conducting them, an
old, very shabby, old,
with a great white-grey beard.
He had an amusing adventure
at Lancaster. The customs papers
were found in Melbourne. They
thought them over in a tiny box.

The customs officers in London would
not pass them—examples
had not mentioned in the tariff.
It was in vain, he protested, and
pointed out that it would upset
the public revenue, which he
had been invited to. The Colony
was very keen and conducted... they
would not let him have
his box—but at last consented to
send it back by train to the
Customs. Robert: he bowed!!

Of course when he telegraphed to
Robert, he ordered it to be delivered to him
in his arrival. But poor old
Hasluck missed his train. He had
a close shave so that he came
down to the station that night,
drove over as it happened the
same night it went up to London.
I must say I am not surprised that the Customs Officers looked both suspicious on Harlow. I probably thought him a smuggler. He would make a very good stage smuggler. He looks quite strong enough, and no one could take him for a professor. I expect to see the paragraph that appeared in the Mercury in the mind of all the Catholic papers. Next Friday is the date. What used to be called St. Mary's Day, but which will now have to be called Commencement Day or Commenceration. Sir Lambert, the Chancellor, is away in Melbourne; and Mr. Clarke is to preside in his place. He has written a capital address, which I think is pleased with it. I suspect that out of the readers which took Sir L. to Melbourne was to let out of the way, among others, an address. He put two...
foot in it, so dilly. Last year
about the 28th, and to
southern, criticized.
However, the American Clarke
noticed his departure. I will
probably keep him longer than
he intended. By last account,
she was going on well, but if
Church, her progress is clear, it
was a sharp attack of
true typhoid. It seems like
that she took it well, too,
from Norwalk. Fortunately, there
has not been a great deal this
back in Norwalk.

There is some talk of the
would
bring home to the Allegheny, right.
but the St. Louis have been
people about the city, too,
also, either from the fleshless,

do want it health, or done other
cause. Seems to shape lots of
theories. Whether they will
give way when he finds that
the plans opposed, I don't know.
I hope the Albans may get his trip. I shan't be much. Of the Huxhills lately, of two evenings at Mr. Craw and Maxwell. Since she left the Hog House letterby, she has been having some reading evenings at her own house. The first of these evenings we had reading from the Review of Reviews on the new discovered work of Aristotle on the Athenian Constitution. My dear friend, I am sure, you have a warm heart for Mr. Huxhill's appointment of Aristotle on Aristocracy and Democracy. They are terrible conservatives of inconstancy of the Aristocracy did in the first the greatest I am not. The dinner, certainly, wound up the evening. The last evening, the lead a talk by Mr. Hale on Christianity. Huxhill spoke about some person who has recently died, but of whom I confess I had never heard.

I was talking about Professor

Dorffman and the School of

Students, is always interesting.

You needn't be afraid of being

too much, but you do think

too little about your own

work. It is true. I should like

From what you say. I wish you'd

can, about your writing an

inquiry, that he is not dissatisfied.

Perhaps where they know that

you are going to stay another

year, they may order it to you

the door of the late school.

Anyway I think you can now

take your pen, philosophically.

Do you ever see anything of

Dr. Allford? I asked the lady

Miss Rutter. She said yes.

Cross told me that she had written

the nest, but she didn't think of

it. I heard that she had

made it up with Curzon.

Perhaps she will stay in England

after this. If she does a chance of

making an income from art.
On Thursday evening, Salli and I went with the playlets to hear the 'phonograph' at the Grove Hall. It was very interesting, although rather disappointing in some respects. The funnel they put on to throw out the sound was not very effective in a big hall, and the reproduction of voice was rather a funny sound, the others staying aft and it went out the flat forms to课文。Unfortunately, there was a tube, which is much better. I had to go to the office, I was "killed up" with two hours sitting so close. The hall was crowded, the two-roomy advertised, hundreds being turned away; it they save two more after, I must said to say Ninya & Shana are looking up. My little streets are more promising, and there is a fair chance of my making something. I said I am not too long time. He went to keep a dinner at the office, she is ready to stay on our terms, but he went to finish a sort of agreement with. Board this Hall, five more
For the sake of my health I have not yet been up to Maria, but I will go as soon as you are well enough. I received a letter from Maria yesterday, and she is in fine health. She will write to you as soon as she can. I have been writing to her several times, and she has written to me once. I hope you will be able to write to me soon. —John.