Robert. 1st Dec.
the studio. Sat. aft.

Dear Jim,

You don't know how much devotion is in this letter. It is a perfect Saturday afternoon. Temperature delicate, sky bright, lake with just a little cloud haze over this town, the river like glass, with I am tiny, stuck on it all. I'll try down here to write to you. Have just come in and have read your letter of the 12th June, written on the eve of your leaving for Paris and Brittany. We have all been singing what a delightful trip you will have. If anyone tells say barks dog or equivalent words, then you will be able to go to York again before the vacation.
As ever, you blame me for addressing you to Mrs. Harris too soon. Why didn't you tell us where your terms ended? It was we could have received it, but we were afraid of the letter going to America if not being forwarded.

Mary Stephens was married at Sandy Bay on Tuesday.

Alice Thistle point, the family, and.

Mrs. Flett, Mrs. McCall, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. McIlveen, cathedral place, and others. Of these there were over 500. Among them, Rev. Lewis, Captain Haggart, Mr. Adams. We are officiated. Some of the girls brought beautiful flowers. Patty made a neat embroidered cross of white chrysanthemums and rose on dark green leaves. Another a wreath of violets, of white flowers, a little violet, cross 12 to 14. Poor old Stephens looks very fat. It's evident that silence is not
going to stay at home. She goes back to Melbourne on Monday. Millie will be very lonely. I think everyone would be happier if Alice had stayed instead of old Tia Carra. I suppose Stephen wants Alice to qualify as a nurse, so that she might get her living in case of her death. But any way it is a pity.

Our office troubles don't seem nearer settled, but I hope too or three days more will suffice. We have said before going to be unpractical. He has his ideas of his rights if I can see that the thing must be arranged in business fashion. I am not going to give up any rights. Have a letter to admit them. I send you a slip of the new firm's note as pen. We have all our orders to print, ready to begin.

Mitchell has arranged my business very well for me. Have had business at his house two weeks. When I went to discuss matters he was everything in very nice style.

The summer excellent still continues. Though there is not very much done. Things will take a start, when the Italian railway is finished about Christmas. Probably a private company will take the concession from the Oporto Hall Line to Lecester. The train is very full. Scores of people waiting to get aboard. A large interests great rascal, I am afraid, there is hardly a house to be got anywhere. Mean that the Sicilian patients are doing very well - Messina.

Dr. V, 9th. Richland, N. Y. Friday, 11th. Many people have
been suffering from heat. I take to be influenza or guess it like it. Robert, Sue Jones, lately, have been all here. They have tenget off something such a visitation as you had in England, but we may get it in Spring nearly summer, as you did.

Effie has not returned. Katie Walsh came back yesterday. She has travelled as far as Ross, but Effie is now staying at Colwick for a fortnight or so. Effie came on Tuesday or Wednesday. I will probably stay till Effie comes back.

With Frances, Effie we are very well off. She keeps well, though of course she is a good deal disturbed at this.
Looking after the mother.
The little mother is very well.
Indeed, she enjoys her occasional drives very much.
She is well and in good spirits, although she doesn't sleep well.
Looks up early in the morning but has to go to sleep again.

Have occasional visits from Reuwich. He has got over his foolish quarrel with Mrs. Huxley and is feeling much better.

Have you seen anything of him lately?

Forgot to mention that I have just heard about your visit to the heart meeting. Everyone was very grateful and interested in your account of it. I hope you will manage to see a little of some of the friends before you come back.
There are a lot of candidates up for Brighten. In place of Loomis, Cullen, and others, Henry Board, George Chapman, and I. Hoagland (brother of Nels Hoagland.)

Minnie is here, I take this writing you a few lines, so I am only to leave this for her to explore her home, Minnie will send it.

Addie, beloved!