Two letters from you this week, one on Tuesday, the other on Wednesday. The first is vague, the second better, but settling our minds as to one matter which has been hanging over, whether you were going for the summer. I see you are going to be away to Scotland before getting to work on your novel. This is the first indication we have had of what you had decided. I am sorry you are leaving London, but you can see judge of the uncertainties of that enterprise. In which case, now you would never do yourself.
justice - that you must have been afraid of never getting a chance at the life school. Perhaps seeing the comparatively short time you have at home, it is just as well for you to see as much as possible of different methods. It will very probably be most useful to you - better than sticking to one style - even if that is Horners'. Anyway you may well assured that you are quite satisfied that you have done what is best.

You will be pleased to hear that poor Lizzie Roberts is much better. Indeed it is quite a hopeless case. Fortunately her life has been a misery to her, besides actual pains of the depression of spirits caused by the disease, which is even
worse than the pain. So I am writing a few lines to tell you more about her than I can.

For the last week she has been in great suffering. The doctors too are very bad. She has attacks of delirium, freezing or sweating, nearly choking her. She often wished they did not think she would live through the next Friday they telegraphed to Berlin at Waldein to Cerna, the child arrived the 17th last night. They had turned for back to meet her, but I went alone also. Lizzie has also suffered much from great excitement of the heart, caused by the disease. This has prevented her from looking,

\[\text{so} \text{she has not slept. She had thought the} \]

Theodore have been in here all day. Their has been a supply of corn for some time. The heat before next week all cornusage will be over. One could hardly wish to keep her longer at such sufferings. And it is a sad thing for the poor children. Poor is as well as one could expect under the circumstances.

Influenza is very prevalent. A good many are very ill with the same or another of it.

Poor old McRae, President of the Council is very ill. He has affection of the heart, which the result of influenza. I know today is still ill with the same trouble. He does not expect to improve much. I am not able to see the Commissioners, I have not slept. The creditors had a meeting on Tuesday and Thursday.
Wilk. 16 (26) 20f 3

There was a man in the train, his seat in a coach he had to leave to go to the hotel. Then they voted him to the chair leaving no room to have a chair. I felt very uncomfortable as it was a very hot day. I had never seen a chair at a public meeting before, but fortunately I got in the vestibule. You will see the report in the Mail. My having spoken at two meetings has got me the reputation of being quite a leading spirit in the Back Street business. Though real, I have some bitter disappointment. They have now raised an act to liquidate the bank. I suppose the winding up will begin at once. Whether I have a large overdraft. It is possible that they may be wound up.
As a result of this, French affairs are turning out better. We will get the business to himself without having to pay very much. You may imagine that all this makes business very dull here. The fact is it is almost at a standstill for Provincial reasons, whereas they can trade. All business too is very depressed.

It is a bad time for the Manchester Exhibition which is to come off next week. A lot of people are coming, but from beyond, for it. At about 10 days we are to have the Australian Squadron here. They are preparing a great reception for them. They will arrive about the 16th. I have been having very hot weather, very unendurable, of heat for the country. Especially for the fruit crop.
It rained today and it is quite cool, but fine again. This is disappointing, as I worked to get dry. Steady rain would have done immense good. We have had only a few showers. We are getting on fairly well at the office. I told you of the trouble John Mitchell had when we left. Matters. He has written us saying that he was only too glad to have been of any use and declined to take any charge. It is very nice of him, but as he might have charge I do at least I felt a little uncomfortable about it. We have been very busy and I suppose the time that has flown. We have had the Scot's Church for over three years.
This is as true now as it
was 1300 years ago.

Well, my beloved Ruth, I
must come home to ask.
She wrote to say well she
wishes her dear love.

Davy has been up at Wirksworth,
but sprung to the back. She says
that she has had a slight
consumption of the lungs. This
seems to be the rule this year
both in typhoid fever.

Cases. Indeed, several of the
Doctor say that what is
called typhoid is in many
instances really influenza.

I wish this could have
been a more cheerful letter,
but things are against me.
I hope you are well by
this time, settling to work in
Paris. We shall be anxious
to hear. God bless you.

Eveline Grigson.