Christian Day
to 10.30 AM.

Dear Reid,

It is very delightful
to think that we are likely to
see you in another 7 days or so. I will just write a line
to put in Safie's envelope by
tory of greeting.

Sall has written to the
Person to look after you-
And for fear they should be
out of town, I have written
to Mr. Kellner at Cork, that's
to see after your luggage if
you want any help. So
if no one meets you, go to
Brooklyn, Queen Street, at
once. Heber will be only
too pleased to do anything
he can for you.

Mrs. Armour is very ill.
In fact, from what I hear it
is doubtful whether she will
be alive when you get to
Melbourne. Of course you
will go to see her. You should
also see the sovereign.

It has struck me that you
likely wish to do
some business in Melbourne.
At least to become artists.
I find out whether there is a
market for pictures there, and
also learn something about
the exhibitions to which you
might like to send pictures.
Probably it would be wise for you not to hurry over by the first steamer, but to see Samuel Houreiro & any others who would give you information. A few days in Melbourne will be useful & perhaps profitable, if the delay won't matter.

If there is a convenient steamer coming direct to Hobart, that will be your best way & save you a lot of trouble. If you come by Launceston get Mr. Houreiro to arrange for your heavy baggage to come by direct steamer, & bring only a bag by Launceston. Sally Tyson will look after you. If you telegraph to us when you are coming, or if you go by Launceston send a line to Sydney.

Need not send you any news. She has probably told you anything important. Poor Robert Matthews has lost his little girl, the youngest but one, from Chorus. She was buried today.

I met Mr. Bloomed (May O'Halloran) last night. Was very favourably impressed. He is a fine type of Frenchman. It is well to think that in a few days we shall be able to talk face to face. After heart & years of writing, we will talk face to face. A real character in a great state of excitement about your coming. She is very well, father.

Yours ever, E.B.