Ashr-
30th Nov. 1881.

My dearest Uncle Billy.

We started from New Norfolk yesterday morning by the coach at ten minutes past seven o'clock. The morning was lovely. There were more passengers than expected. A larger coach was brought, as we near Bridgewater we picked up a passenger who had to ride in the
step. We must. The clergyman was in the coach—he is a shrivelled man—something like parchment. The train was rather full. We knew one passenger. A brother of young Mr. Tom Parramore. He had been to New Zealand with sheep—and seemed to have enjoyed himself—he said the Railway there are tougher than here. Some comfort I think our neighbours are worse off than ourselves. We reached Ashby quite safely. Found Auntie & her sister very well—glad to have us back. The flowers and bird gave me a welcome. Uncle walked round his garden & found the things had not grown. There is to be a Flower Show in Campbell Town on the 8th. I wonder where the flowers are to come from. There is an appearance of rain. At Somercotes Shearing was stopped by rain. Auntie then sister drove there to see the 'Hot Water Wash'—came away thinking
The Sheep Cruelly Treated
Our nearest neighbours
Mr. Bennett Shore in the
OR C C REALIZE 15 1/2 lb.
for his wool - he is delightful
I must churn this
morning. Agnes Gellion
did so while I was away.
Think it rather from
My box of dresses arrived
from Melbourne - One dress
is so grand. (Satin, silk
& beads) I shall have
little opportunity of
shewing it to natives. Their
breath would be taken
away. This dress has
great puffs on the
Shoelers & sleeves—quite fit for a Princess—a travelling coat also came—black stuff—lined with lovely soft silk—and fastened by large bead buttons.

The time is short
since seeing my dear Uncle—that there is nothing more to tell him.
The Piano tuner came yesterday afternoon.
The Piano is now bey
nice—Aynes is busy
practising she spends a good deal of time occupied —

Please make my very kind remembrances to Mr. W. Huston and to their circle — with a great deal of love & kisses from us all especially your loving niece —

Letitia S. Leake