

"Well, I think it  
per se them right  
it: still gives them  
an idea of how  
I later on again &  
giving from  
the harbor  
the only hear  
them for  
they are  
still I  
I sail - present  
you can see  
the gutter with  
her hull top are  
of the only thing  
to all  
write to you  
from it

lately looking  
me, wet cold miserable day  
all the trees & shrubs dripping  
with the lately fallen snow  
& the sky heavy with ominous  
clouds. I am only going to  
write a few lines as I have  
some work of many to do.  
She likes to keep me pretty  
well employed while here  
as she gets so little time  
the day. good exercise for  
her natural laziness isn't  
it? - Do receive Mr. B's letter

on Friday with your note  
& P. O. enclosed, very many  
thanks I did not think I  
was due for it so soon, but  
am very glad to get it as  
it will come in very well  
just now - We were to have  
gone to Rhodes tomorrow  
but as Mr. B. will not  
be able to get to the crossing  
today & get the horse shed  
as it is so wet we can't go  
even if it was fine. So we  
are to go Wednesday, if  
fine or not over the next  
two days. It has been wet  
each time we have talked  
of it. Will you tell Mr. B.  
that I know nothing what  
more of that bill of Fletcher's

& that I never get anything  
there without paying for it  
at the time. I am quite  
sure it is not over.

The night before last we had  
rather an amusing scene  
in our room during the night,  
at least it was amusing in  
the morning when we came  
to talk about it. This I must  
say in the night I was rather  
in a rage - I was in a corner  
& happy sleep, in fact in  
my first sleep which is most  
delicious of all, when I was  
roused by a bright light in  
the room & a business like  
morning and the door. I started  
up & gazed round me, to find  
the old bird with an arm

full of books & the candle  
in her hand, muttering  
inaudibly to herself & every  
now & then flying at the  
skirting board & giving a  
trifling hammer. I said  
what an earthquake you  
are making such a  
noise about, you'll wake  
the whole household all across  
the ward. Kate's do you  
hear, then - oh - well it was  
I simply said get into bed  
there only on the floor beneath  
they said - come through, she  
got into bed in a state of  
great tension, bringing in  
6 pairs of boots with her  
& lay down for a few minutes  
suddenly starting in the bed

every now & then & flinging  
a ball at different parts  
of the room. Suddenly  
we heard a little pattering  
on the floor, as it seemed  
down by the bed & the curtain  
giving a shake we both thought  
it was a cat preparing for  
a spring at the bed. One  
stroke from Bird & about  
1/2 a minute from our voices & we  
were at the bottom of the  
bed under the clothes! After  
that she got up & made another  
evacuation round the room  
before going until I explained  
her to come into bed as I  
was certain she must have  
been in the household, but in  
the said room could hear

except the two girls & they  
were accustomed to her  
bridling & prowling.  
In the next hour a very  
different scene was being  
enacted. In the sudden  
darkness of the night  
Mrs. Gatenby was suddenly  
roused from a deep sleep  
wide awake by three distinct  
knocks. She flew up in bed  
& listened & again heard  
it, seemingly to come from  
underneath the bed.  
Which you may be quite  
sure of at night. Mrs.  
said what's the matter?  
it was nothing! thought  
I and some one knocking  
I have heard it to be explained

it is in the other house, either  
and tap on the wall  
to see if there is any one awake  
preparatory to breaking in  
as I'll light the candle.

Mr. Gately got up, still hearing  
lundry little noises & lights  
the candle & then prepared  
himself to listen. Of course  
no more sleep for them for  
a long time. This was about  
1/2 past 12 o'clock. So Mr. Gately  
kept the candle burning  
till 3 o'clock & not hearing  
anything more they lay  
down & went to sleep.

In the morning we came  
down & began relating  
our night adventures  
& they began to relate theirs

& we found that the times  
exactly coincided. Old  
Bird started with laughter  
& I could not help laughing  
but still felt rather ashamed  
to have kept them awake  
more than two hours.  
Mr. Gately laughed then  
but he said at the time  
he said he would swim it  
was some one trying to get  
in & knew it was in this  
house. Poor man he has  
seemed quite depressed  
since then it seems to  
have had quite an effect  
upon his spirits or the  
want of sleep has. Many  
is not even filled with  
shame & remorse but says

