

~~I: Sent as your
despatch to Mr
Hackett. He has
not been out since
you went away
and is perfectly
well. I also
did tell you
quite well
again. I am
too ill to
travel to
the
who
good
themselves.~~

you once more from our own
room, where we arrived all
safe and well at 1/2 past 2
this morning. He had a good
passage. I found eighteen
letters of different sorts
waiting for me; and as it
took some time to open them
all and to read those from
England

England, it was a good poor Bluey, which took place
deal past 3 before I went to from a blow with the trowel
bed. The letters which were as Jane was putting sand
directed to you I forward into his cage. I could not
by this post: and also one very clearly comprehend
or two of those from England the account how it happened:
which you may perhaps but as the evil was past
like to see. Everything here remedy. Thought it as well
seems to have gone on today nothing. The garden
quietly and well since looks green enough: and
my leaving. Green is as well there are still some flowers.
as usual again. The only The agapanthus, and pan-
mischance is the death of cratium (the large white lily
the which

which we had from Mr
Macquoid) have blown
since I went away. In your
letter you will find an
account, which you must
have been prepared for, of
the death of poor Aunt
Maret. I do not know whe-
ther you wish to have any
thing sent for mourning. If so
you will let Janet hear.

With kindest love to your-
self and to all both old and
young I am Thy dear Sally
Your very affectionate husband
W. G. A