

92 Charlemont Terrace

Manuelagh Road

Dublin

Nov 28th 1878

My Darling

Thank God the news I got of you,

from Mamma was good she said —

"Dear Anna was confined this morning of a little daughter - both Baby & Mother doing well"

Oh my precious Love - how glad I am for you, & how thankful that you have passed the trial you could not-but dread, with less of pain, than you feared - how glad B. must be - & oh how glad the news made me across the sea - and your very welcome letter came at the same time —

You see my dream has come true & I am sure you are satisfied in your new treasure road - & oh my dear & long no more for a see —

now you have a little girl of your
own I think I would far far sooner
have a daughter had I my choice -

Now I want you to send your
next letter to me - addressed -
Care Mrs Power

18 Mount Pleasant Square
Rathmines Dublin

We were thinking of having where
we are and Charlie asked the
Powers if we could have our letters
sent there - & Mrs Power knows all
about us. for she has known Charlie
since he was a little boy - and
her father Dr Hardford attended
his father in his last illness - as well
as his brother who died - so I told her
all about my love for you, and she
says she will take charge of all your
letters for me, so I can write as often
as I like - & you can say what you
please - if you send it to her address

I cant tell you how nice she
is and how kind, and she said
at once - that it was better for me
if Charlie was so unreasonable as
he "threatened" to burn your last letter
without even letting me read it -
I wrote to you & send, & receive letters
through her - & I am so glad for
I can get a spare minute to write -
I will try and send you a line every
two weeks - & our lives will not drift
apart - especially as Papa even wrote
to Charlie & said he hoped he "Charlie"
would see I wrote often to you - and
in spite of it all he says "he wont
take me - read or send any more letters
So this is my only place - and now
once more I feel I have my sister
all for myself - darling darling one.

I begin to rather enjoy my
fights with his Mother. for I have
the the upper hand with her.

now, and have the whole & sole
management of the house - I keep
the accounts - & regulate everything
so that I feel in a much freer
and happier position than
when I first came to Dublin - &
as for Charlie he is like the little
girl that had a little curl that
hung right over her forehead & when
he is good he is very very good & when
he is bad he is horrid - I never knew
a man so full of tender words & words
when he is good - & so perverse when
he is cross - but I believe both his
Grandfathers were the same, in
fact - General White - once or twice
threatened the lives of his children ^{when}
^{in a} fit of a rage - & his Mother told
me he had beaten his wife's head
against the wall (her Mother's -)
in temper (for she married Dezobius
Charlie's Pa's happy way is better

than this - but he is just as palous
as Phoebe Crofts says (he could
not be a White if he were not) -
I will by degrees introduce you
particularly to the people here in
Dublin - so that you will know
exactly all about me - & you can
answer now - & ask all the questions
you like -

Phoebe is Charlies cousin - and
she lives with GrandMamma White
at Oak Grove - with her Mother Charles
Aunt Elizabeth - & her two sisters &
brother Jim - her Mother is a Widow
& so is she of her husband - on whom
she devoted - & who was all in the
world to her - and as good and kind
as could be - died a year after they
were married) she is only 29 & has
been a Widow 4 years - she is very
pretty and very nice - I dont care
for her two sisters so much Anna
& Mary - but Jim - Cousin Jim is

very nice & very handsome
he smjs beautifully - and I enjoy
a visit to Grand Maamma White
very much - The whole family
are fond of money & G.M. gives
very little, it was considered quite
a wonder the fact - that she gave
me last year a felt brooch for
Xmas - all the best in one word she is
"stingy" - but she is nice & jolly -

Charles's Mother still keeps
up the excitement of fainting
& always seems stronger the next
day - She is a Quaker, at present
she is in her room - but at the sound
of her step I must close this - I
may not be able to write long letters
but I will write as often as I can,

Tell me all about Eric - and
Baby - and your Nurse - and
B - & tell me of Waco at home -

and Nell's golden haired pet -
is she pretty? -

Alfara says Alfred just beams
with pride when she comes into
the room, and that he loves her
with all his heart -

The weather has been bitterly
cold here & the bed rooms
awful winter - certainly -
I prefer Canada except in
summer for here one can sit
and lay under trees without
being murdered with mosquitoes
and it is truly a land without
biting or stinging pests - and
I believe there are no Bees
at any rate I have never seen
one -

My Book still lies at the
mercy of an Editor whether it
will be accepted or no I do not
know - I hope it well -

but as King Bruce said - if
I don't succeed this day, I will
try tomorrow -

I hear my Brother in Law
is must close.

100 Mercies for your
generous Bids & self -

ever your
Thine -

Love to B -

address
Care Mrs Power

18 Mount Pleasant Square

Rathmines

Dublin -