

July 9/78

Metis -
Monday -

Dearest Bernard,

We have had a very warm day with a regular sirocco wind with Eng. & parching - I am still very sleepy & lazy & really felt-tap hot & did not know what to do with "Button" shade being so scarce, however now it is cooler & he has been much better. I hope will be really well tomorrow - I hope old Jane will prove bearable, she has good points - & is a little more alive, but I was informed today that some one had seen her shake poor baby down on the beach wh. is anything but a pleasant idea - One ~~we~~ need an angle for a nurse - I will watch her all I can - but it is too bad that one cannot trust their fellow creatures is it not? -

Mrs Carpenter paid us a long
visit this morning, & Mrs
Darey & her sister were here
this evening. - I gave some of
the lemons to Mrs C - & two
of the lemons to our next
door neighbors, both which
magnificent donations were
received with great gratitude
Mamma & I quite enjoyed
some time-made thought, though
it was not so good as if my
dear old husband had made
it.

Some of the people here have
got up a reading twice a week
subject - Jennyson. I was asked
to go & trotted up to Mrs Keegan
this afternoon, work in hand
about ten were there, Murrays
Wolsons, Skeltons, & Mrs Blackadder
brother to the Dr. All the ladies
had work, & about 5 read in
turns the latter half of The
Princers - It was quite
pleasant, though very hot,
we were given a little
lemonsell, for wh. we were
exceedingly obliged - I thought
it is a little cholera. Made

darlings, I am afraid that
you must be enduring
frightful heat - I do hope
that this will be the last
summer we shall be so separ-
ated -

~~Oh~~ We have been reading
the reports about the 18th of
really matters look very dark
Madame declares that she
will not allow papa to be in
town that day - You must
be very careful Loue! I wish
you to arrange to stay at
home & work that day -
The promiscuous shooting that
seems imminent is not pleas-
ant to think of -

I went to the Post but
only got a farewell note from
Mary Hunt. I shall look for a
long Sunday letter from you
dearest, tomorrow.

This is but a scrag but
I am waddling with Sophie
& will not have time to mor-
row - Lovingly your Anna -