

July 18

Little Keturah

My dearest B -

Papa has arrived in safety, & though I scarcely hoped you would come with him, I confess to a little feeling of disappointment in not seeing you. I had even put on a new cap that Mamma has made for me, in the uncertain hope that it might make me look fairer in some one's eyes.

The day has passed as usual, Morning on the beach, when baby had gone, Jamie & I read together for an hour, & then Matheol, we had Eleanor Kelpath, & Baby Major, Jamie, Eva & myself

in the bathing house, & the
merry chit-chat of a lot of
girls seemed quite like
old days - Eleanor swims
capitally, she took lessons
at Casu last winter, I've
went far out beyond her
depth, & returned towed
by Laila in the punt, when
Yr. venerable wife was
stirred up to take a little
swim - I really don't know
whether it was risky or not
but it certainly was very
pleasant -

In the afternoon James
& I perched ourselves on a
rock & sketched the scene
of the wreck intending to
try & fill it up from
memory. If we succeed it
will be something quite
out of the common -

Saturday
Another down right rainy
day! Were it not for the

graspase I sh^d rejoice, as I
shall try & finish my
sketches I have something
completed to show you, the
St Andrews ones I have
not yet touched

Eve & I get on somewhat
slowly with Pere, but will
try to read a quantity to-
day, she is making a little
pair of blue silk socks for
an unknown ~~bed~~ on the
other side of the sea whom
some obliging relation has
named after her, & Eve
finds the work so fascina-
ating that the reading suffers.

The Wilsons are sure to
be here all day, but there
is to be a solemn tea at Mrs
Kiepath's wh. will take them
all out in the evening all
the elders I mean -

Carrie Kiepath & her
infant have arrived, but
I have not yet seen them

Many thanks for the lemon,
dear one.

I had a letter from
Sophie yesterday, if you
stay in town, try to go & see
her dear -

This looks like "let for
cat" a little scrimp note
in return for your hurried
one, but Miss Sumner was
here last night & I did not
write much -

Lovingly yours
Anna -