

Monday Aug 28
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My dearest

I don't know what sort of a letter this will manage to be. I am now at Liverpool Street Station. We came up from Godalming by the 10.30 and the meant to catch a 12.57 here but when we got here they told us it did not run and that we must take at 3.15. Rather a bother I have had to take room the luggage and we are soon going out to a Lyons or ABC for lunch. Baby has had a beautiful sleep in Violet's arms. She dozed asleep in the cab ~~sitting~~ sitting up with her hanging down, we did not notice for a minute Violet carried her into the waiting room here with out waking her. We shall get to Aldelburgh by 6.15 which is not so bad but if we had only known we could have come up by the 1.20 with Mill. It was my fault the 12.57 is

a Saturday only but I thought the Saturday
referred to a different train. And last time
when I went to hunt room one that
Father said was Saturday only turned out
not to be.

I think I had better try to finish this
letter before I leave London & post
it because I may may not be at Aldersburgh
in time for the post.

I had rather an awful time yesterday
I asked Winson for my table centre
which is to go to this exhibition and
she said she had not got it so
after tea Father & I went and
called on the Evanses and then went
to the Wald and I hunted in the
chest for my embroidery and could
not find it. I did not much think
it was there but thought I had taken
it home; so I went home and we
hunted every where that it could be
but failed to find it. So after dinner
Mill & I went forth in the pouring
rain. The ladies were very surprised
to find us asking for the key at

that time at night (The Greens are away and the Linnies have the key now that I am gone) It was horribly familiar going at night into ~~into~~ our own dear house. We made up our minds that we would leave nothing unsearched in that chest so we took every thing out and near the bottom we found it. It was not in the box I always kept it in that's how I missed it. But it was stupid of me not to search more thoroughly the first time.

Father is sending my little blue bowl with the thing. I am pleased at that. When you come home you will have to go to the exhibition and see all the things, I expect it will be a very interesting one altogether.

Clare is very happy and making a lot of noise hanging her bell about and shouting da-da, she really is a good tempered happy kid, but I think it's partly because we are not constantly exhortating her by saying that she may not do what she wants to. So many people are always stopping children in their little amusements, almost

out of habit it seems

I do hope when I get to Adelaide I shall find a letter waiting for me to say that you are better.

I think of the little bit that I have had of your book quite often & I very much want some more. How quickly do you get on with the actual writing of it, when you have once made up your mind ~~that~~ what you will put. I don't believe that you will find it will want much altering. I should do as little as possible because I expect it is much like a drawing or design that it is very liable to lose its freshness if you alter too much & it comes to seem laboured.

I don't know why I give you advice about writing, but you don't mind do you?

I must finish this letter by the end of the page because I must go and get the luggage out to catch the train. I do hope Clara won't have caught any thing being about in waiting rooms like this.

The lovine baby has gained seven ozs this week so I should think its really safe.

Good bye dear ever so much love. I will write you a sea side letter tomorrow your very loving Ruth