

My dearest sister Ellic. This busy Sat
morning I have dropped down a
moment to scribble you a line to share
with the letters we all enjoyed so much.
How wonderfully kind and thoughtful
our dear Father in Heaven is! and how
much better He can take care of us than
we can take care of ourselves. Can we
ever be thankful enough that we were
taught to love and trust Him.

It was a great comfort to me
that my basket was acceptable
and indeed it is the only consol-
ation I have in the great dis-
appointment about the Reception.
perhaps I ought to say the first,
for as I write this it comes to me
how ungrateful I am. for I had
many, many things to be thankful
for. I had made such elaborate

preparations, had invited everybody
in Oxford, and I wanted everybody
to see our dear new sister re re
It was the one stormy night in
a great many, and a very windy
one, and it was impassible for some
to get out. although 57 guests did
come. All Oxford was and continued
to be disappointed, lots of people
from various neighbourhoods have said
it made them almost sick, and
people who generally express so little
Dear Mother proposed sending you a few
things, and I was only to glad to do so for
when I beheld everything set all I did not
know what to do - now as the things must so provide
I am sorry I did not send celery & figs, but ad had