

Moona -
29th July 1902

My dear Spencer

My niece should have reached you on Friday about 10 but one can never depend upon men's going through quickly. Miss Lambert & the old fellow called here for afternoon tea yesterday. She is to come to us later on when the boys are about again. Poor old Bri is having a rough time with Earache in addition to measles but they are both progressing satisfactorily although we have not called in the aid of a Doctor. Miss L looking first rate she tells me she is to be married in

Melbourne and Hodo & Chappis are
to officiate as bridesmaids. She is
looking very fat but I think she is
pining for Melbourne. She finds
Wallace greatly dull & uninteresting
I was sorry to learn from her that
she & Miss Founell are not on good
terms -

Marian writes today "We were all greatly
pleased with the lecture & enjoyed it
immensely & were you to repeat it
I don't think the Town Hall would be
large enough that is if one may
judge by the remarks one hears from
those who were present" Oh those wretched
Etiographic people! they might have
made a £100 out of it if they had
only managed things properly.

The night was dark & dismal & raining
heavily, the streets sloppy as a pig sty

I shouldn't have cared to take my wife out on such a night. Fuller managed the storm splendidly. During the day I spent a couple of hours with him going over them & I gave him class words to quote him as to when to hand them to lanterns. The lantern light was not first class but it was good & no one appears to have discovered its deficiencies except Prof Rennie who is going to fit up electric apparatus for the University before. Since returning the old snow has been gripping me severely & I am also suffering from cold & sore throat. I hope your sneezes are recovering. You are not to go off for a change, with much that I'd like to write you. What are Kitchin & Maddens now out about now that I know Kingston I hope you will have had a generally a good time - of course I can meet you in Adelaide when you get home.

Miss L is enthusiastic about your new home Hamstead & is not in it at all according to her statement. You are

Prof Little Spence wouldn't allow Miss L to handle him, strange because he is generally quite far from shy & apt to make friends quickly. She just peeped through the door at Bic & Jack in bed.

Handwritten notes on the left margin, including the name "Miss L" and other illegible scribbles.