

Oxford Tuesday 6 Sept

My darling Loulie

I write you on Sunday & hope to get one of your own welcome letters today.

I begin to hope that the yacht may get off by Thursday & possibly I may go with her through the Canal myself but I have not [words faded] this yet. [two lines faded or illegible] possibly [?] the latest. I think the [words missing] will be pretty [?] [words missing]. I began to fear that [words missing] will not give steam enough for very high speed which would be a great disappointment to me – but I cannot tell until I have a good trial trip.

Dear Dody had a bad attack of “mully grubs” yesterday from eating pineapple & heavy cake the night before last. He is all right tho [sic] now & goes back to school this morning. He is looking forward to vacation with great interest.

Mr. & Mrs. Carroll & Alice & Harriet have accepted my invitation to go with us to the Regatta on 11<sup>th</sup> so I hope the yacht will be all right.

All [rest of next three lines faded]

Your most [word missing] husband

JBH

PS. I sent [word missing] to [?] letter yesterday.

mss1996\_295\_1872\_JBH\_to\_Louisa\_Anderson



LancasterHistory