

Vincent Street
July 8th /80 -

My darling Lucy,

I got your letter last week. really the letters do take a long time to reach us - I used to write on Tuesdays by the steamer that leave the Manukau but I found that the steamer which leaves at the end of the week is generally at Wellington at the same time so I thought I would confine my letters to the mail by the large steamers - I am glad you are going to try and get on with your music - I shall be so glad if you do - Lena plays nicely I should not like you to be behind - I am sure you are working away at school - I quite

expect you will come off - with
honours at the end of the year.
I have not much news to tell
I do hope dear Father will soon
be better - He is certainly looking
better - not so white - Dr. Young
has writtew to Arthur, so you
will perhaps know better than
I do what the Dr. thinks - as I can
get nothing definite from him.
Cousin Martha Clarke is in
town just now from the Bay
of Islands - She is the one whose
shoulder is out of joint - I have ^{not}
seen her since Fritz was a baby
till she called yesterday - She
is not very much altered - of
course she is ~~older~~ looking - She
is my age - like the rest of her
family she is kind & sympathizing.
We spent last Friday at town in
Serena's - I did not see Fanny

She was not-home till after we
left- so missed each other- Adela
has grown very much- indeed they
all have- Arthur the eldest-boy
is very delicate.

I have persuaded Aunt Emma
to go out a little more- she really
never went anywhere- I do not
wonder she is delicate- I could
not stand it at all- I feel it right
& necessary to do all I can to keep
up my health & strength- I went
with Aunt E to see old Mrs Matthews
& Mrs Johnstone (Aunt Amelia) then
Aunt E returned to ~~my~~ home & I
went on to Mrs Uttings to tea, intending
to walk down to the prayer meeting
with Mrs Utting- however Mr U-
did not come home to tea- Mr U
was not well enough to be out- so
I was very glad to find that our
omnibus passed close by their

house - I availed myself of it - thus
saving a long & rather lonely walk
It really is not safe for women to
walk about Auckland at night -
A poor thing was knocked down
just in front of the Baptist Church
at 9.30 ^{Tuesday evening} pm. - Uncle Robert saw it
and gave chase but could catch
the rascal as he was carrying
some heavy account books. Two
or three young men also ran
but without any better success
which I imagine. The streets are
not so well lighted as in Newmargill
I go to tea at Mrs Goulstone's every
Thursday - they are very kind
Amy Goulstone is a few months
older than you are - Now Goodby
Darling - All send best love to
you all - and take much from
your own loving Mother
E. J. Nutter