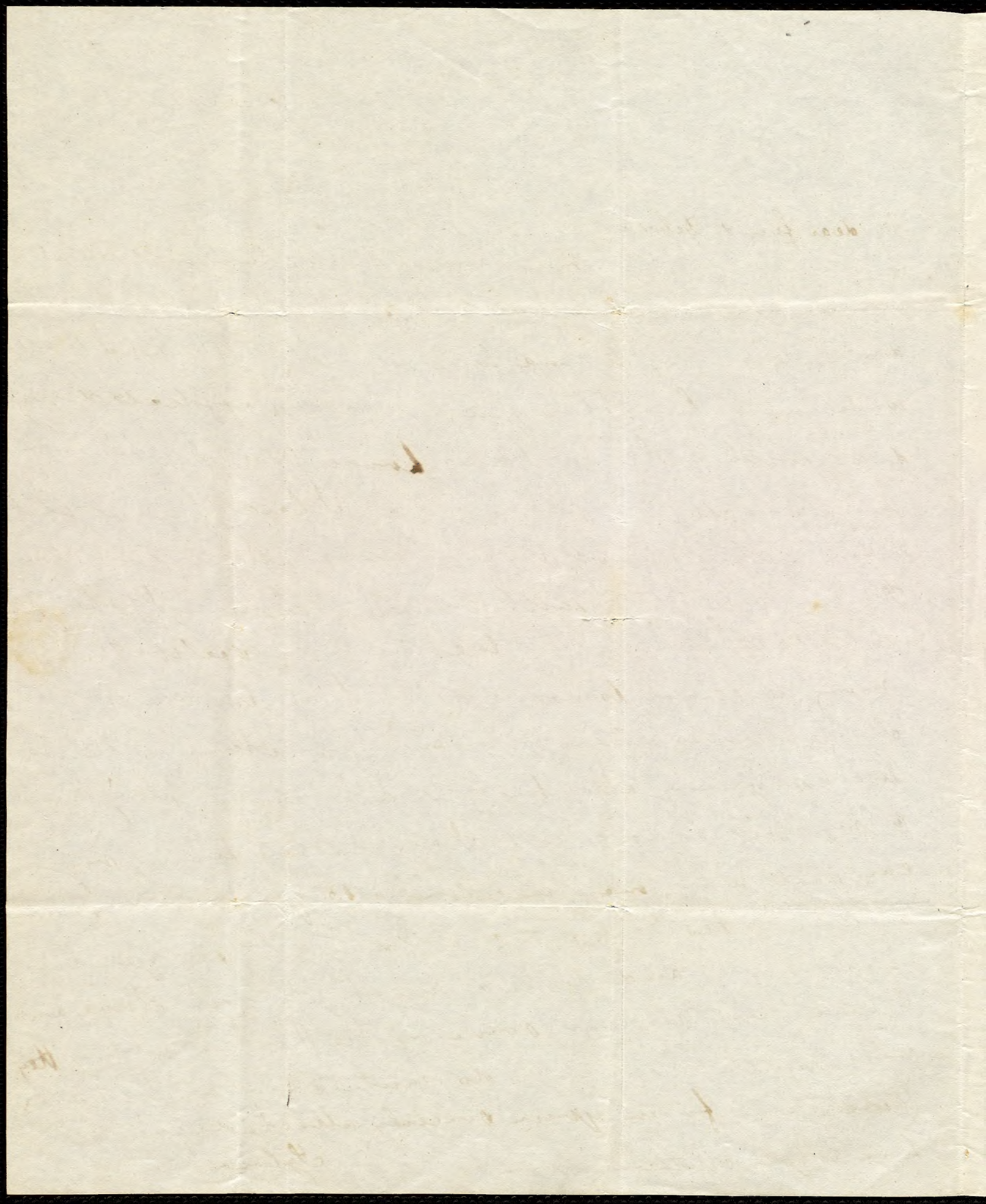


Friday Night

My dear friend Debora

Here I am seated in Summer Street at
our own house having a fine time. Anne is here spending the
day and is going to send to you and I told her I would
write you a line. I hear you are sorely afflicted & my
dear with a lame knee ~~how~~ is this? I hope ^{it is} not
very bad. George is playing and I hardly know what
I am writing about. I see Maria about every day
We are delighted with our new house, I hope you
will soon be in town to come and see it. We are
going to school tomorrow to hear the compositions
Mr Chapman is coming this evening. Anne is sitting
listening very attentively to hear George play Farnell
to my Harp. so of course I am rather turning my
ear that way, once in a while so you must excuse
any mistakes I may make. I want to see you tre-
mendously and depend much upon it. Anne and
I have been relating some of the Pinthamptonis they
were much amused. do write soon and excuse
this scrawl from your sincerely attached friend
Love to your mother and all. Sylvia





To

Miss Debora Weston
Weymouth