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Cape Town, 30 October 62

My dear Fanny,

The Overland Mail from Natal not arriving to-day, we have been greatly, of course, disappointed, in not hearing from you, but we trust that you are all doing well. I can give you the best account of dear Lou' and myself. We are very busy in arranging all our arrangements; and I have now the pleasure of telling you that we have at last taken a house, near the Library. It is situated, in New street, just before the one which I mentioned in one of my letters as very desirable, but was afraid of the rent too. That first mentioned one was taken. And I am sorry for it, because I thought it a nicer house, and one better adapted for our purposes, besides being cheaper. But

or intended husbands of one's sisters. Lou' who goes regularly every Sunday to the Cathedral, heard our banns published last Sunday. So the marriage may take place almost immediately after her arrival; but I think a week will probably elapse, before it takes place. We have been very fortunate in having particularly fine weather, almost the whole time, since Lou' arrived. We may now expect a little South Easter. We are now cut off from Natal, as we have not been for a long while and I am sure dear Jennie will be very glad for keeping those Lou' promised her still for some time to come. She is of course anxious to go back to you; but I think, it will do her good to stay some little while. I must close. Give my kindest regards to Julia. Yours very affectionately W. H. G. B.

But Lou' thinks this a much finer house, because it has a garden before it, and the view of the Botanic Gardens in front, Table Mountain and Devil's Peak in the background. It has six rooms, besides kitchen and servant's rooms. We have also got a good servant, the first cook on board the Waldensian, an American Negro. — We are now counting the days till our dear Jennie comes and trust that by the time, when this letter reaches you, she is with us. The Jason has not yet arrived with the Hills, and from all accounts I believe that she will not to leave till the beginning of October. So they may still be several days from here.

But how I am counting the time till dear Jennie comes, I cannot say, — though I occasionally dread that we may not as yet be quite ready for her arrival. There is so much still to do, that one hardly know when it will end. Lou' is indefatigable, and without her help, I am sure I should not know what to do. Of course she finds me a very foolish person, and I am often, if she had not come I should be in a thorough mess, and not at all ready for Jennie's arrival. Lou' thinks if that were the case, and she were Jennie, she would never forgive me; but I know not, Jennie would, — we tell Lou', I think it much better that it is Jennie, and not her. Of course she thinks me most ungallant in making such speeches, — but I think that a woman allowed to the husband

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