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BC151 C6:6

Capetown, 14 Nov. 1862

My dear Fanny,

How gladdened will your heart be to hear, as I believe this Mail positively will likely do tell you first that our darling Harry safely arrived. What a joy this has been to us all, you may wonder, and our only sorrow in it is that you two dear sisters (I can't call you brothers, though the others do) cannot share it at once with us. May the time come that we may see you all here together, or meet somewhere else. Of this I must not talk now. Lou may have told you how we had just brought her that morning her letters per Thalia with all

all those many endearments, and how dearest Jemmie's letter being in the registered packet had only last come to hand, and that she scarcely had finished reading it, when she heard that a boat was up for the Mail Steamer, how she hurried down to the Jetty, got into a boat, and after a long sail, and a great deal of scrambling, we managed to get on board and found our poor darling a great deal flurried and excited, but otherwise not bad looking, — at least to me better looking than when I had seen her last, grown stouter, and more handsome. Her nerves indeed appear to be very poor, and her head not strong, — but we so trust that a little while peacefully at home will make her quite and her

person also in that regard. The thing is now to get her home as quickly as possible, and early next week that will be done, I sincerely trust, — perhaps on Tuesday. The house is now nearly ready, furniture &c bought, — things chosen. What I should have done without Lord knows it is impossible to say. As it is, we are just, or scarcely ready in time for her. Many things have still to be got. However, servants are engaged, the former head cook of the Waldenses and his wife, pro tem. at least, — But I should most wishing to write you much more, yet you can think how very much I have still to do to arrange matters, legal and otherwise. So forgive my scrawl, and believe me yours affectionately

W. Leech