

Baccata, Dec. 27th 1884

Dearest Isabel,

How are you now?

I hope quite well and looking forward to your trip up here as eagerly as I am looking for your arrival. We have been very well but as tired as possible. One great comfort is that Mama is quite well and that is something after the heat of Friday's walk from Macacos here.

We have spent these two days in fixing the house. Last night we all went to bed at 9 o'clock. We got up before 6 o'clock this morning, took a walk and a bath before breakfast. The day was exceedingly warm, but in the afternoon we had the most dreadful storm I ever witnessed. The wind was so strong that

it threw down branches of trees, unfastened windows and just rolled the gine of the roof of the mill just like pieces of paper; then the rain was something dreadful, being accompanied with thunder and lightning. This deprived us of our afternoon bath.

This evening I have missed Miss Leche more, I think, than ever before. I cannot tell why, but I feel just as sad as possible; I feel just like sitting down & crying. I was sitting out on the porch for the moon and the stars are shining after the storm; "après la pluie le beau temps") Maria & Miss Evelina had gone for a walk; Mr. Alexander had gone to the factory; Minnie was as quiet as possible, Maria Luiza was writing to Miss Leche, I was quite alone.

Miss Evelina came and called us to go and see the Cascata which was perfectly enchanting. The whole rock is covered with water, and from the upper rocks it is just dashing down furiously. The moon is shining on it to make it

grander! I wish you could see it just as it is now! The river is very much swollen with the rain so the noise is very loud.

I feel too sad to write, I am not at all in a writing humor, so I think I had better stop writing, or else while reading this servant it may pass on, it is so contagious.

All I can say is that I wish Wednesday would come.

Tell your father I am quite fat and very healthy, just think how I shall be by the time I go to the city again.

Goodnight, dear Isabel, it is nearly 10 o'clock, Mama wishes to go to bed.

Give much love to all at home and remember me to all who inquire after me.

For yourself accept heaps of love and many, many kisses from
your true and loving friend
Hove.

P.S. Excuse the paper's being spotted, the only ink we have is copying ink, and that is very inconvenient to write with.

~~Dear Isabel,~~

I add a few on Nore's letter to inquire how you are today. Do you feel as if you are ready to have a good time up here next week? Do not forget to bring your bathing suit as the bath is very nice. Give my love to your Mother and Father and to all your relatives when you see them, also to Emma, Tina and believe me your loving friend & sister.

Minnie

Love also to Vivó, Alexander also sends "lembranças" to one of his girls.

Minnie