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Seuven.

10th 9

11. 1. 33.

received 11th

My dear Aunt

You must be a forgive us. Your letters - along with several others of the utmost importance also - were collected by Gabriel from the Post Office, & re-posted in the pockets of an old military cloak he was wearing. Hence they all missed - up. hours after your telegram, yesterday, & too late for that day's post.

I can get her what she needs, here in Penzance, will put her in the house. But now we have another crime to confess. (Look here, I'm beginning this letter all wrong - with my family circling round me, the butcher calling, the cat trying to show me a dead mouse.)

My dear, if you don't mind, I'll keep her. She really wants to stay here till the end. The weather is exquisite, she is out

2.
It does all day, with my enjoying herself. Her health could hardly be better, her manners have greatly improved - she told me all the struggles you've had with the ^{hair} & is trying to mend them & be less fast & cocksure, & more considerate.

Every day there is something fresh to do, the healthiest possible things; while we've become such friends again, that my heart will ache when she leaves. She's been away so long, that I feel I can never have enough of her. While her step-father already cares for her so much. So we're a very happy family; while what she needs, I can get, as I said before, in Penzance.

I'm not usually dilatory about letters, I have too many now; but since Christmas we've been desperately busy. Friends, work that's had to be sent in, the child & all her affairs, letters by the dozen. No shall letters coming in be posted in Gabriel's cloak again!

But we've another crime to confess. Your letters don't say, ^{exactly} her report has hidden it cold somewhere. Has she to be back on the 17th or 18th. She says the 18th, but I think that

She has to travel on the 17th, to begin School ³
on the 18th. So shall send her ^(a.p.c. will do) back to Parkside
on the 17th, unless I hear from you to the contrary.

And what about her health certificate? I'll
have to sign it, so have written to the School again
to have it sent here.


Now for J.R. The best thing I can think
of to do is to make it quite clear to him that
he won't see the child again until he has
paid-up. She will not go to him in the summer
- (she has told me repeatedly that now she has
Welfare Council to play with - this wild country
has gone completely to her heart - she does not want
to.) I should have insisted for a week or so but
now except for such time as you want her, ^{I shall} have
her here. ~~Wishes~~ I shall write a letter to him, ^{very}
very pleasantly, but make it quite clear that until
he has paid up, ^{he shall not so much as see her again.}
^{the absolute best} - ^{is} ^{to} ^{bring} ^{him} ^{to} ^{his} ^{house}, ^{both} ^{will}.
If that won't bring him to his senses, nothing will.
I am also writing to my solicitor for their advice
if there is any further action we can take. But I
know J.R. He knows that I mean what I say,
I don't want to be cut off from the child
for ever. which he will be. You can rely on

that. If he is in the habit of visiting the ^{H.}
School, he will not be admitted. You will get your
money, of that I'm sure. He said this as before, &
I was better off at that time & let it pass. Now I
want.

Forgive this scrawl. My family
will not leave me in peace. This for the moment.
But I've thought out what I have to say, very
clearly, in my own head.

I haven't written to him yet, wishing to
wait until this week was over. I'll do it in a
day or so.

Ever your most loving

Jany


[over]

Agani, my dearest Aunt, if I have
seemed selfish in sending for the child & keeping
her without reference to you - as I realize now
I must have done - it was because of an
error in my mind, which has now totally
vanished. Until she came here, I had no idea
of the care & interest you had taken in the child.
I had understood, from Nollie, that you found
her tiresome & difficult; got the idea in my
head that you rarely saw her; had not the least
conception of all you had done. I am beginning
to understand now. Perhaps I may say, frankly,
that Nollie has a way - uncanny perhaps -
of making people misunderstand one another.
But I am beginning to understand
now all you have done for her.

The post goes!