

The Other House
Dymchurch. S. O.

Its not cheap at all. Here's my name, since
you want it. I wish it were better written, but
its impossible to write decently when one's
hands are blue with cold, & its impossible
not to be cold here when the winds in the
North East. You owned like this house -
its partly built of the timbers of ships, &
there are "smugglers hides" & false ceilings,
with other delights. I have brought Gerald &
Rathleen & Jimmy down here to try to
make them do what I want instead of
what they want. They are very tiresome
children, & I wish I had never begun to
write about them. I quite agree with
you that Robert & Mithra & the others are
much nicer. Still, I cant abandon
Gerald & Co right in the middle of a story,
can I?

Its very pleasant to hear that

people like one's work. Your letter cheered me
up - I was feeling quite sad & almost at
the end of my patience with Kathleen &
the rest. Do you like Oswald Bastable?
If you read the chapter about how the
children played at being Antiquarians you
will know what my home-house is like
(Well Hall, Kent, where Margaret Peper
lived.) This, of course, is only the other
house.

As I came here on purpose to deal with
Mabel & her friends I brought no stationery
save letterettes, cards, & the paper on which
I write about Enchanted Castles. I might
have written ^{you a note} ~~to you~~ ^{on a} respectable
card, but I thought perhaps you would
rather have a letter on this.

Yours

E. Nesbit Stand.