

so as to buy the Lieutenant a present for being so jolly to us.

I hope they are all right at home, and that your face is all right, too. Tell father we walked the eight and a-half miles going to Slapton in one hour twenty-five minutes, which is more than five miles an hour.—Your loving son, EDWARD BAIRD.

III.

H.M.S. *Britannia*.

10th June 1883.

MY DEAR MOTHER,—Please write as soon as you can to say the day and train which you come by, as I shall most likely be able to come and meet you, if we are not in study at the time. On ordinary days I could meet you at any time between half-past three and nine, and on half-holidays any time between twelve and nine. I think it would be best to come on a Tuesday, as that is the day before the first half-holiday in the week. I forgot to tell you in my last letter that we began bathing last Sunday. We had an awfully wet day last Wednesday. I hope it will keep fine during the time you are here. I send my list of eggs:—1 seagull's, 1 jackdaw's, 1 linnet's, 1 yellow-hammer's, 2 pheasant's, 1 pigeon's, 1 green-finch's, 2 chaffinch's, 1 starling's, 1 chiff-chaff's. I cannot remember all the rest. I found a tom-tit's nest yesterday, with a lot of young ones in, and they were just fledged. Tell Helena that if you could keep them I would try to get her some to keep.—Your loving son,

E. A. BAIRD.