

5725

Le Hollis. Melburn Link  
Nov. 21<sup>st</sup>/86.

my dear  
Mrs. Jones  
address for  
Mrs. Jones  
your theatrical  
c. Steptunor

My dear Catherine  
I have had your letter  
this morning. I hoped it would have had  
your ~~Madame~~ address as here are three letters  
for you. I have written to Madame Smith  
to say that the certificate named has not  
been sent here. The last letter I sent to you  
was that Mrs. Zealand one. I will write to Mr  
Purser today to ask him if he will take to the  
tall linen at £2. That is what I am  
paying Mrs. Canterbury for hers and mine  
is better. If he cannot take it, I must take it  
with me, as there will be two loadings, the  
size of the ball, to be covered in the new house.  
I have all your bedding down this morning  
(Sunday!) before a good fire in the dining room  
to make sure of its being aired so far. But  
you ought to be very careful of using it when  
you come, before it has been aired again.  
Poor Madame Pierre has just caught her death  
by running into her empty house and sleeping  
on damp bedding. We are in an uncom-  
fortable state now, but the worst of the actual  
labour is over. Our other removals have



been mere play to this. And the "road man" though anxious to be helpful, is absolutely of no use in a house. He comes and asks pitifully if he cannot "do anything"; but the best he can do is to keep on his own study. He went to Liverpool yesterday. I rose in the morning with a raging headache, the first I have had since the moving began. Fortunately no contumacious were in the house that day, except Spertis' men to take out the sea fires. John left by the calf cart on train, and Helen and Mabel had gone with him to the station and then on to their lecture. Colonel and Mrs. Beers were coming to tea, but I had sent to excuse myself, and we were going in to Mr. East for the evening, but I had had to put that off too. In the afternoon I had fallen asleep, when Sarah came to say a man had come for a box. It turned out all a mistake, the man having got to the wrong house, but it muddled me, for I was afraid it might be the men come for the cases, and they were not to come until the 24<sup>th</sup>. I then became aware of a twisting pain in my left side and shoulder, and thought it was caused with lying uncomfortably, but I could not at first get by turning about, and

then I turned faint. Fortunately I was in my son's little room where I could reach the bell by putting out my hand, and I rang for Sarah. I never quite lost consciousness for I could hear her running about, opening the windows, &c. I began to wonder what would happen if I was to be knocked up and all the moving on land. However I got right again, though I do not feel good for much today. I suspect it was being suddenly roused and having to gather up my thoughts about the luggage. Sarah is very good, she is always so bright and cheerful. Indeed they are both anxious to do their best. But I come to do the organizing for everything, and that is the labour. The packing cases are moved on Wednesday. The vans come on Friday. (They will seem like the sound of a Larse.) In the evening of Friday both the servants & the two ladies, Helen and Mabel & Mrs. Beers, and I go to Mr. Dawson for the night. On Saturday I go to Liverpool, to Mr. Lupton, where plainness is staying, until Monday morning, when I go to the house to meet the vans which are to be there then. Helen and Mabel and the servants come on the evening of Monday.



Now I think we shall be able to sleep in  
the house. Mr Dinterley leaves the house  
next Wednesday, and a woman recom-  
mended by her goes in to clean it for  
us, remaining there until the servants  
come on the Monday. I think he shall  
probably to a certain extent settled, for all  
the small ornaments &c are packed  
in boxes and will not be turned out at  
first. There are 20 packing cases. I am bett  
was four days getting them packed, nailed  
down and corded.

The people here are all fearing that you will  
go too, now that we are uprooted, but I hope  
you will not. Liverpool is no place of rest  
for any of us, and you have a position  
here that it would be difficult to make  
up elsewhere. I hope some suitable house  
will turn up. If Mr Bears should come to  
this, I am sure he would be glad for you to  
store your things in the loft again, if you did  
not find anything before winter that suited you.  
About the old clock, I would rather it ticked  
me into my grave, and then it will come  
to you, with the other things here which belonged  
to the old house. There are more to be done  
than as we have done. I shall feel this



5725

Tuesday. Nov. 23. I have been  
expecting a card with your home  
address, but I think I will venture  
to send this to the Posta Restante  
as you will be sure to go there.  
Mrs. Millie says she will be very glad  
to come and do anything, but she  
could not be here at night. They  
have gone into a fresh house, the  
address is - Bourd's Bank  
Barnard's Green. You could  
write and arrange anything  
with Mr. Mrs. Larsson come to see  
if I wanted the house cleaning.  
She says she can always come  
any time in the morning and  
stay up to twelve. She would, I  
think be content with less than  
Mrs. Millie. I was rather vexed with  
Mrs. Millie for asking me, just at the  
last, if there was anything I should  
not want when we were packing.  
I had given her a great bundle of  
things only the week before. Colonel  
and Mrs. Beards came this morning  
and went all over the house. I told  
Mrs. Beards we were not quite sure



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8248

whether you did stay through  
the summer of the luncheon were  
taken out of the ball, as it would be  
necessary to have something there  
I almost think he would take to it  
himself, rather than lose the chance  
of the house. He is to let me know  
on Thursday. I would sooner  
take it with me, as there is so  
much to be covered in Liverpool.  
I have left some of that old red carpet,  
which with yours would I think  
quite cover the hall if you did  
stay, and your green carpet,  
with a rug or two, would cover  
the dining room. Then if I were  
you I would only put oil cloth  
at 5/- a yard for the stairs. It is  
always useful, and this hall is  
very dark. If we took the house  
until Sept. 25, the fruit will be  
ours. I told Mrs. Bears that was  
the custom here. Mr. Purser told me  
so. But you need not let her decision  
weigh with you at all. I think it will  
be all right either way. Love  
H. P. 8248