

See Pollies. June 5<sup>th</sup> 1864

My dear Husband,

First of all, business.

I have received the £30, and enclose  
an acknowledged receipt for the Bank, and  
I have sent your note to Willis with  
a request that they would hasten  
matters as much as possible.

And now then, the cases have arrived.

There came a note from the agents  
on Saturday last, to say that they had  
been despatched, but I did not venture  
to expect their arrival until at any  
rate the beginning of this week. Judge  
then of my delight, of all of our delight,  
when as I was sitting down to dinner  
I saw a huge cask being rolled up the  
paved walk. There was a regular chorus  
of jubilation. Then there was another  
great cask then two cases. Had rushed  
off to fetch Lambert to open the casks.  
and you can picture us all in the  
coach house uttering exclamations  
of joy and surprise as one thing  
and another came to light. Julian  
and Mabel had been invited by Mrs  
Pearce



top for a long walk with Lu and love her  
and they had been looking forward  
to it all the week, but you may suppose  
they are now very disappointed at  
having to go before all the things had  
been unpacked. However it would  
not do to break their engagement,  
and they did see about half the things  
taken out. Oh that lovely pottery and  
china and the wonderful quaint  
things. Oh how I ever thank you  
enough for sending them. I have  
had a bracket up over the medicine  
in the dining room and there the  
Buddha stands in his golden case  
the doors set open to reveal him. I  
have brought down the two little sets of  
shelves out of my room and ar-  
ranged them in the hall to form  
one set. On this I have put things  
that I have introduced to my  
room for the new and better ones.  
Those jars are lovely. I have put bed-  
rugs in some of them. That  
cabinet, inlaid, or rather inlaid  
one (lets the little box) stands on the

dressing room chimney piece and  
the very large blue vase too. They are  
a perfect delight to me. The lovely bronze  
inlaid vase is in the dining room.  
I have polished it very carefully. I  
was all Monday and Tuesday ar-  
ranging my treasures. I have entirely  
rearranged the dressing room chim-  
ney piece, carrying the old ones quite  
up to the ceiling. I thought at first  
I would get Moore to make a new set  
of old ones, but I have done without help  
expense, and now I have not spent  
anything over my fittings, only re-  
arranged the old ones. Oh if you could  
but see the house now. I walk about  
and look at all my treasures with  
supreme content. They are better  
to me than all the fine dresses, bonnets,  
theatres or operas that I could have (all  
the same that crystal out is lovely, though I  
shall never wear it) amongst the personal  
ornaments, I think that leaf shaped  
brooch made from the pink tinted lip  
of a shell, is the most dainty. The amber  
chains are very beautiful, and so  
is that reverse shaped silver brooch



But the roses and jess are my delight.  
That little tea set with the wooden plug,  
is very quaint. I have put that, with  
some other dinner pieces which seem  
old, in a group to themselves. You  
remember the shelf where the kitchen  
books were. I have moved the books  
and put three beautiful jess upon  
that shelf, the very tall one in the  
middle. They look imposing as you  
enter the room. I have set out all  
the dinner and pottery, as that is the  
best way of taking care of it, so when  
you come home, you must doore  
out which you like to give away. I  
have given Mr. C. a pretty jar, and  
Esther and Agnes a set each of three  
pense cane dinner mats, of which  
there are so many. They were delighted.  
The children have also taken Ellie, Mary  
and Lily Joseph, a little bit of dinner  
each, and I have given Susan and  
Mabel a tea pot, cream jug and  
sugar basin of the Salsmanah, just  
like that which Mr. Howard sent them  
so that they have each now a complete



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little set, medals, bookkeeping. Next  
wider, old bronze, of the man on  
Lombard, is on the dining room  
mantelpiece shelves. There is one  
curious thing, of woven grass, with a  
red border and ivory handle, I think  
it must be a screen. I have hung it  
on the staircase wall, and the case  
and dagger are there too, so with the  
additional shelves, the hall looks  
amply furnished. I have put three  
the beautiful red-bronze vases in  
Mamma's room, they make it look  
so bright and cheerful. I think one  
of the most artistic things in the  
hall, pale brown ware of pottery. It  
is an such thoroughly good taste.  
It stands with the other pieces of pottery  
just above the shelf above I now keep the  
kitchen books, and a lovely decoration  
it makes. I can't get a wooden box.  
What a quaint curious thing it is,  
and so full of lovely little treasures. If you  
could but have seen us unpacking them  
all. I was so pleased with the exquisite  
little silver spoons. If our children  
are spared to grow up and furnish



boxes of them are they will be well pro-  
vided with all sort of beautiful deco-  
rations. Well, I can only thank you  
very, very much and tell you how  
happy you have made me in these  
treasures rich and rare. To our  
loving some friends to tea this  
afternoon, the Leamy books among  
them and shall I not be proud to  
show them my stores. About there being  
no inscription in that book, I ordered  
it through Quincy, and so it never  
came to me. I can write in it  
hereafter. I am so glad that my  
box has turned up, there were so many  
little useful additions in it, as  
well as really valuable books. Tell  
Mr Carter I hope to send the book  
and desk next week. I have down  
a desk with a foot to it, instead  
of the flat one he chose, Mr Robber  
says the flat ones are so incon-  
venient for use as they cannot  
be lifted and removed easily.  
I am still correcting my proofs.

Mamma keeps sending the same.  
She sends her love to you, and says  
she shall try to write a pencil note next  
week. Last Tuesday Mr Dawson took  
William and Isabel with all the possible  
children except Eustace, for this  
long promised excursion. They  
went to Lakesbury, and then to  
Bredon Hill by river. It was a grand  
day. Poor Noel and Eustace were  
much disappointed not to go, but  
Mr Douglas makes it a strict rule  
not to permit holidays except on the  
appointed days. I gave him half  
a crown as a consolation fee, and  
he has spent it in birds' eggs, which  
are now his rage. Can you cut  
any for the Museum?  
No word from Mrs Dalby yet, I shall  
send her a post card today.  
Kin good bye. Much love and many  
thanks and I only wish you could  
see how perfect our decorative  
department looks now!  
Your loving Gf



Don't put it in the list of all the things!

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