

Lee Hollis 5705
Madison Park
July 18th /86

My dear Mary Catherine

I reached

home yesterday, at half past
four, and in the evening the
new mail came. She is well
and quiet, a great improvement
upon Hannah, and I hope she
will do well. Esther has broken
down again and will have to
take another holiday. Miss Brown-
ley has offered us a ticket for the
Cleveland Home, so she is to go on
Thursday, for a fortnight. It is
very disappointing, but we
must manage as well as we
can. He looks very poorly. I
think the heat has upset us; A
has been very severe here.

Mrs Buck drove me to Orland
on Friday morning. If I had not
gone with her, I should not have
been able to find the house. It
is now unoccupied, and to let.
A respectable man seeing us
looking at it and taking us for
prospective tenants, asked if we
would like to go in, and sent
for the key, but the man who had
it was out. Perhaps it was as well,
for the empty house would have
left a melancholy impression.
He rambled about in the garden
and looked in at the windows.
The front part is altered, but
the end is just in its original
state. Then we went and called
upon a friend of Mrs Buck's,
Mrs Jackson, who lives at Orland
House, Mamma's godmother.

Mrs Cherrington used to live
there, and Mamma spent much
time there when she was a child. I
have often heard her speak of it.
It is a fine old house, with a most
lovely garden. I am glad to have
been to Orland this time.
I had the same feeling, whether
anyone would ever care so
much to search out the places
of interest of our early days,
or would look upon them as
holly ground. But perhaps the
being able to feel such reverence
is a peculiar possession to us, from
the having it rendered when we
are gone. Now I go to Lothery with
Ned, I shall go some day to Silk-
hilloughly, the place Mamma so
often speaks about. It is two
miles from Seaford station.
I found it out in a caretaker

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at Mrs Johnson's. It is described
as a pretty village with an
ancient church and manor
house. The Silvers, Mrs Manning
was, lived in the manor house. I also
found Palkingham, where Manning
was at school but that is too far
from a station. Besides, I think
Mrs Dawson's house is now pulled
down. Last visit to Reckington
was very beautiful.

Eliza goes to Clatterhouse tomorrow.
John comes home early from
Nottingham and goes with Mr.
Kirk. Leach comes in the evening.
The spinning wheel looks very pretty.
It is of stained wood, which I shall
rub with oil and vinegar and
let a polish upon it. It works quite
wonderfully. Mr Fleming says the
woman ones are noisy, so I did
not send one. Your letter arrived
just after I came home. I have sent some
Red Malls. C. Smith has sent the transfers
on me to you. Your affectionate
E. J. Stephenson