

5710
Lottley. Alford
Lines. Aug. 29
Sunday. 86.

My dear Mary Catherine,

I shall not post

this until I hear from you of
a safe address, but as we have seen
you before starting for Cleworth
I may as well write, and be ready
to land a very delightful visit to
York. We got there at half past one
on Friday, and started back at
half past three on Saturday. The
weather was perfect, no rain, yet
not too hot. We went direct to the
Museum Gardens at first and
staid until they closed at six.
Then we went to a coffee tavern
on the river for our
hour, then walked about the
old city for an hour, then to a
decent place in Parliament St
for the night; breakfast at half past
seven, and about the city again

Blind School & until ten, when we
went to the Minister and staid
there until half past twelve. Then
to the most quaint little old house
in Stonegate, which I had discovered
in the morning, where we dined.
Then on to the walls, and at the
near Staldergate Bridge I left them
and went alone to the cemetery,
joining them at the station in
time to start at half past three. I
spoke to no one, I saw some old
familiar faces in the streets,
but none recognised me. At
the station I caught a glimpse of
Mrs. Medwell, and left well out of
the way. Also at the Museum garden,
I saw Mr. Lefebvre in the distance
and left out of his way too. These
were all. I am glad to have been
to the cemetery again, for it looked
fresh and bright and sunny,
a good contrast to the gloom of
that other day. I noticed the
most chance about Blate St.

and Bootham, where whole blocks
of houses have been swept away. The
Blind school is now quite open to
the road, and is a beautiful
object. We went down Peckley Grove
it and saw the old house. There
is now a row of houses built be-
hind our tree, overlooking their
little gardens. Mr. Buchler's property
must have been sold off for them.
I did wish we had found that little
house in Stonegate in time to have
staid there for the night. A neat
little room, as quaint as the
house, keeps it as a register for
ornaments, and a refreshment
room. It is about a third part
of what must once have been a
mansions, timbered, four palled
to the street, done to where Edward
Taylor used to live. The part we
went to contains the entrance
which has an open verberoy round
the hall, which hall is now the shop.

It is really very interesting as a specimen of the architecture of 200 years ago. The old lady charges 1/- each for beds, all done in proportion, and the place is spotlessly clean. I should like to stay there sometime.

Fawcett Library
27 Wilfred Street
London S.W.1

8233

I have got the serial from G. Smith. He has also sent your policy from the Star. Mr. Johnson is taking care of them until I come on the 4th. I sent Mr. Smith the Midland dividend, as he said the buyers would require it. It was £3.15. He set on beautifully with the spinning. Old Phoebe came on ~~Wednesday~~ ^{Friday} to give us our second coffee. He says that we have spun is quite good enough for weaving. There is something very peculiar about the action of spinning. It gives the air both of leisureliness and motion, and the work is the most interesting. It is worth coming to Alford to have learned, if for nothing else, but everything else has been pleasant too. Much and most love.

Your aff. S. F. Stephenson

5710

Monday morning.
Your card just arrived
so, as I have my letter
ready, I will send it at
once. There must have
been two letters from
Mr. Plummer before
day - such a stormy morning
and he came land today
for a week now. I hope this
will reach you in time, as
there is some loss in sending
it. We are all going on well
and enjoying ourselves
very much. We to come

on Saturday next, the 4th
I have better this morning
enclosed one for you.