

1610/154

Rock Ferry  
April 24<sup>th</sup> 1894

Dear Love,

It is high time that  
I should tell you something of  
what has happened to me since  
I wrote on the steamer. I found  
out too late that I might have sent  
a letter on Saturday, and there is  
no mail between Saturday & Wednesday.  
We reached Liverpool about 2 A.M.  
on Saturday, breakfasted at 6.30  
on the ship and then went ashore  
by the tender. Hope had arranged  
to meet me there, but we landed  
earlier than was expected and I con-  
cluded that he did not know what  
ship ~~he~~ was coming by. He went down  
later and finding that I had landed  
thought that I had some direct to

Rock Ferry and so hurried over  
there only to find that I had not  
turned up. Meantime I went with  
Callendar to a hotel and after  
leaving my baggage there we  
went down to the Alton and  
Dominion line offices as C. was  
anxious to find out about the  
steamers sailing for Montreal in  
June. We then took the electric  
cars which run now the  
entire length of the docks -  
7 or 8 miles and went on board  
several steamers to see what  
they were like. Afterwards we  
had lunch and then <sup>after seeing</sup> ~~left~~  
Callendar off by the train for Wales  
I set out in search of Hope and  
eventually found him at a restaurant  
where he usually goes for lunch.  
He would not hear of my staying  
at the hotel over Sunday as I  
wished to do and bundled me  
off to Rock Ferry forthwith.  
I found Eva and the little  
ones well and happy. Eva

indeed has not changed in the least since last I saw her.

The little girls are a charming little pair and seemed delighted at my arrival. Silvia is a bright, pretty child, and so is the baby though Silvia is the bonnier of the two.

On Saturday evening we went out to the Crows and saw them all except Mr. C. who was away from home. Carrie was delighted with the sucre a la crème, especially as it reminded her of Canada where she longs to go again. She evidently looks upon it as the happiest land in the world.

Sunday morning we went to Church and in the afternoon Hope, Eva and I went for a long walk, having a look at some quarries on the way. Monday I spent in Liverpool with Hope, visiting his works, the laboratories at University College, the docks &c. In the evening

we dined at the Atkins and afterwards went to a "Charity ball" in the town-hall of ~~Rock~~ Birkbeck. The room was very prettily decorated and the supper & music good, but apart from Miss Blanche Atkins I did not see one really pretty girl. There were many tall & well developed girls, with fresh complexions, but they lacked the animation and firmness which one is accustomed to on one side of the Atlantic. We came away early, but after that Hope & I sat up till about 2 o'clock looking at collections of coins and other minor gatherings. Hope is a born collector, but has really wasted enough money on auctions to have kept an ordinary family going for years. He complains a good deal of the bad times here, but thinks that business will revive before long.


We are talking (i. e. Hope, Craun & myself) of taking a run over to Dublin or Belfast to-morrow. Neither Craun nor I have ever been

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in Ireland, and Hope professes  
that he has business there, though  
I rather fear that the trip is  
planned on my account. If  
we go we shall be back in  
two or three days and then I  
shall go on to London, either  
the end of this week or begining  
of next.

I received a long letter  
from Armstrong this morning  
that I arrived, telling of his  
"plans" for the summer and  
urging me to visit him at  
the Lakes before returning to  
Canada. Whether I shall be  
able to do so remains to be  
seen.

By the by, Hope says that those  
little go-carts like Ruttis are  
exceedingly dangerous and  
that a great many children  
(principally babies) have been  
killed by the cart tipping back-  
wards and throwing them out.

They make them now with a  
little pair of wheels at the back.  
truss Hope thinks the  
 cart would be  
safer without the two legs at  
the back than with them. He  
says that they catch upon stones  
here and that it is they that  
cause the children to be thrown  
out. I am not so sure however,  
that it would not be worse  
without them.

The weather here was fine Saturday  
& Sunday, but has been cold  
and wet since then. Many  
of the trees are well leaved out,  
the grass is green and flowers  
are out in abundance —  
wall-flowers, tulips, narcissus,  
primroses &c. On the streets you  
can buy a big bunch of narcissus  
for a penny!

I must not write more at present  
but may be able to add a few  
lines to-morrow morning. Love  
wishes the dear ones and a  
special installation for yourself from  
Constance Bernard.

Wopie pony died a few  
weeks ago, so we have not  
had a drive in the buckboard.

