

I have no time for notes
 Comments - indeed I
 had said to Eva I wd
 not write this week & she
 has written to Lawrence
 that a group shops will
 be more acceptable
 than anything. Paper I
 think is much the same
 of these few days every
 page - scraps of letters
 in London for 25
 has been fully occupied
 with matters of business
 from Hankins - who said I have
 to think of him, altho that is impossible

nothing more for me here
 seen & done so much since that
 time. I shall only connect by saying
 that we left London on Thursday
 the 19th, arriving at Mrs Brown's. Worcester
 paper lunch. She lives in one of
 those quaint old-fashioned English
 houses in the precincts of the Cathedral
 where the air itself is loaded with
 traditions of Ecclesiastical life. She
 has her house furnished artistically

2 Worcester lovely houses
& the drawing rooms ^{not very} very pretty. & as
they aged pine is a mark of intelligence
1886
& his girl about three a quiet unobtrusive
little being. Mr. B. has the loan, this
summer, of his mother (Mrs. Marble's)
pony Carriage, so we had a lovely
drive in the afternoon, back the
Contours of the Country & the trees especially
the elms being very fine around
Worcester. Friday forenoon we went
by rail to Malvern (9 miles) to lunch
with Mr. Hastings - member for the
County, & our old friend who identifies
Malvern with his sister in 1774. He
has a beautiful ancestral place &
also lives in an ancient house. After
lunch we drove as far as a Carriage
would take us towards the top of

the Malvern hills & then a climb & a
 long walk gave us a magnificent view
 of the Country around. Back to 8 o'clock
 dinner but ^{first} having made arrange-
 ments with Mr. W. that he (as one of
 the Directors of the Worcester Porcelain Works)
 should come to us the following morn-
 ing to show us over the works. This was a very great
 pleasure to me as we were shown the
 process from the Clay to the finished
 article. We also ^{saw} the newest finished
 designs & were told that besides the Princess
 of Wales we were the only other visitors
 who had been admitted to that room.
 Afternoon another long drive & back
 to a Company dinner. Sunday attended
 the Cathedral service & left for this
 place Monday forenoon. This is the
 climax of all the grand places where

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we have staid. Three hundred acres
beet out in grounds & gardens with
houses to provide the table with all lovely
flowers & delicious fruits. Company at lunch
& dinner daily. last night 16. at table & I
at the head doing the honours. Yesterday
we lunched at the Bishop of Worcester's
in his magnificent Palace 6 miles
from Bewdley. Invitations on daily
being received from the gentry in the
neighbourhood, but we will not be
able to accept of their hospitalities as tomorrow
we have to go to Birmingham to the
opening of their Exhibition, & as I said
Company is expected here every day to
dinner until we leave finally for Bristol
on Tuesday 31st so we are hard at work
doing our pleasure. It seems as if we
shd have to tumble kettle skelter into
the Vancouver & go to bed per the baggage