

Letter from Florence Carrington to "Sister" (~April, 1905)

Dear Sisters

Such a lot has happened since I wrote last although I have been staying with aunt in her little room, no bigger than my own in Norwood, but we are contented so it is plenty big enough for a season though I long to get back to Hali as I feel more at home there.

Well to begin I have met Mrs. Orgill, mothers old time chum lives a few doors from Aunts, so we went together to St. Mary's Gate Sunday evening where Father and Mother were baptized and married. Met Mr. Sam Hall and introduced myself, so after some talk, he showed me a picture when they were all young men, and also met Mr. Doughty they call him he says "The Doughty Man", (Halls are not printer now-rather exchange so I got some money exchanged there). He took fathers address, so may write. I have also seen Rev. Ed Carrington who must be second cousin of Fathers. Expect to meet his brother some day soon, Walter Carrington - He lives in Belper. There is a fair in St. Mary's Gate I should like to go this week. So Mr. Carrington asked me to stop and see them at Sheffield on my way to Halifax. It seems now that I shall be on my way home. The end of May anyway I shall have to write the Bundeex and give some excuse for my long stay so that will give time for the money to come if it is not on the way before you receive this.

I went with Aunt to the children's mission. Mr. Spiers, the children's missionary, he is about 75 years of age, over 500 children, it would either make you laugh or do something else to see Aunt lay her cane on those boys who get too close to her or call the girls names, it is a caution.

Friday morning

Have just been up to Pollies to see if there were any letters. None came and we all think it mighty mean, however I am managing to have a good time, went out with Mrs. Orgill again yesterday for a long walk, it is a caution to hear her. She (Mrs. Orgill by the way she is 76 years old and deceives everyone she is so smart and bright) says make every day different from the other, so her fagice-bull you can see. I can hardly get where I want to go much. I have walked about Derby, so I think I have seen most of it. I think I am trying if I can go to Mattocks if I was here up to Good Friday—I think I might.

When I got to Aunts yesterday I found that St. Mary's Gate had sent word for me to come to a social gathering next Monday evening, so expect to go, though Aunt grumbles at the idea of my being out late, yet she wishes me to go.

We are planning to go to uncle John's for dinner Sunday if it is fair, hope it will be. If they come to see Aunt as often when she is alone as when I am been here, it would be a caution, for no one has been, except Annie Shelby. Polly has the boy home from the infirmary, so has her hands full, as he is not able to sit up yet. I have written to Minnie Dalton several times and received answers to an invitation to spend one day with her, as it costs 2 shillings each way to Chesterfield. I shall not go except I might stop on my way to Halifax.

Mr. Carrington wishes me to also stop at Sheffield. Then I expect to see Bob Shelby at Doncaster. Sarah Elizabeth Hoyle at Bradford- and would like to stay 2 or more weeks at Halifax. I find the Saxonia does not leave here again till June 6 so may have to come over on one of the others.

Aunt says she will not be easy in her mind until she knows that I am safe back in America.

All the places are on one line of the railway so expect to have no trouble getting on.

Cannot think of any more to say though I am on the go all the time.

Love to all that care for it.

Florence

Send letters to Beechwood Rd.D