

POST OFFICE
ST. BAYE

Miss J. F. Walker
Dacey Street
Hobart
Tasmania
Australia

Sarah Walker
to
Mrs J. Walker

3/2/99

Cher Madame Labot-
11 rue Faraday
Paris
February 3rd 99-

Dearest, dear.

I have been
troubled about you but
I suppose you are all
right again now. What
a bad time you must
have had, poor dear.
I am afraid you have
been dreadfully overdone
but it won't be long be-
fore I am home now.
Not much more than a
fortnight after you get
this.

A letter after 9 o'clock. Just
as I sat down to write here
in my bed room having
made them a fire

Mrs. Flower, one of ^{the} pen-
sionnaires, came to say
that "monsieur," that
is the French pastor in
whose house I am lodg-
ing - was reciting. For-
tunately I was in my dress-
ing gown or I should
have felt obliged to go
+ I must write tonight.
For perhaps the mail
goes out tomorrow. I
can't tell you how sorry
I was about missing
those last two mails, I
was in such a rush at
the time, the former week
but can't remember ex-
actly how it was that I
missed, the latter I in-
tended writing for a

expecting a nice peaceful
time for I was so persuaded
me to stay the two nights
there, but alas it was
quarterly meeting + the
house was over-run with
people + I had to go to
the meeting + a big band
of all the friends &c &c.
So that except for getting
up late on Thursdays
I was going all the time
I left London, dear,
foggy, dark, dismal,
like the old London
on Thursday aft. about 4.
I had been packing
my hardest all day -
collected in the streets

for 5 minutes. I had
meant to go without
seeing them again but
had to speak to Mrs
Sext about several
things but I absolutely
refused to let anyone
come to Victoria with
me on ~~even~~ High Street
In fact I behaved like
a bear but I could not
help it. You can't think
how dreadful it seems
that. I shall never run
in my more. Well it
is no use writing about it.
Mrs Mann & Stilly were coming
to the Station to meet me
but I did not let them

know in time & I was
very glad. I made up
mind not to say good
bye if I could help it.
I had to go & see Mrs Rose
for she would not take
no, but said she would
see me & see me & as I
was packing that was
more trouble than going
to her so I managed to
join her & the dentist.
She latter has taken
up a good deal of my
time. I have still hope
to write to several people
notes of good bye.
I met Miss B. at New-
haven & we were very
little over the 4 hours

but I managed to be
pretty bad tho' I had
made up my mind I
was not going to be
however, it gives every
one more or less of a
bad time. We stayed
one night at Rouen
& saw the Cathedral,
the beautiful old Cath-
edral & the old clock
with the Lamb of the High
Lampars & Joan of Arc's
tower. It was a very
comfortable, cheap, little
hotel that we were at,
recommended by a nice

little fellow traveller who
has a school near Rouen.
We got to Paris Saturday
night; the country between
Rouen & Paris must be
beautiful in spring &
summer, the railway
crosses the Seine several
times & runs constantly
near it & there are hills
with stretches of wood
chutting in the plain &
rudler's picturesque
villages. I stayed over
last Sunday at Washing-
ton House so as to discuss
prices with Laura Gifford
who is living there & finally

decided to come here.
If I had known there
were so many English
I should not have come
but I think I have done
very well, Monsieur &
Madame both talk a
great deal & the three
men who are here have
curious discussions
which I begin to follow
one is a nephew of
Dreyfus, & is a tall
fine looking fellow, very
excitable. There was a
heated debate ^{at the defense} over cap-
ital ^{today} punishment, which
he said Mr. Dreyfus

holds in detestation, as
 does also Mr. Lalot, the
 pastor, two English
 who speak French flu-
 ently defended it. I
 made a remark, to Mr.
 D. after she poured
 forth a long torrent
 to me, that I could only
 partly follow it - was so
 fast & desecrated. It is
 all very interesting.
 They were in such deadly
 earnest. I went to
 Notre Dame on Sunday
 & went into one corner
 of the Tour de Nord ay.
 Today I had to go to the
 dentist - Mr. Manton gave
 me a note to one. in

my way back. I stopped
changed buses at the
Madeleine, so went
in & sat there for a
few minutes but I
can't stop to tell you
more. It was dread-
fully cold Sunday with
a bitter wind & on
Monday we woke to a
white world, since then
it has been freezing
each night so the snow
still lies on the big
garden of the Place in
front of the house.

The cold has given me a
bit of indigestion other-
wise I am all right.
Fortunately I saw some
very cheap fur lined
coats at Brighton &
bought one. I wear
quilted & wrap up well.
Darling, I hope you
are quite well long
before this. Give my
love to all the dear
family, girls & friends.
Always your affec-
tionate
Lulu.