

Thursday Morning. Mar 9th

My own dearest.

Just got your card. I am glad you are going to write to Cox. His address is just Dr Cox. Collins St. E. The change is a relief, I find it rather too cold down here.

Last night I went to the Bishop & Mrs Jones at home. It was a very grand affair. Some of the Lords of Melbourne with their Ladies, Justice Hodges. Judge Hulseworth, Mr Purvis &c. Bishop of Riverina - Dean of Melb. - The Ladies were resplendent with diamonds and had very low dresses and very big sleeves. The Bishop said, he wished Mrs Jones had been there, so did I. Because she has the fairest neck I ever saw.

We had some music. One gentleman played the fiddle with a lot of flourishes. - One old gentleman (Mr F. Godfrey) gave us a song full of demi-semi. quavers, in which he intreated "His pretty Jane, to meet him, when the bloom was on the rye". Miss Godfrey dark, short, plump & piquant. with a beautiful soprano. sang magnificently a German patriotic song. The affair lasted from 8 p.m. to 11 p.m.

It was what you might call a
"perpendicular". That is, we stood up
because we had no room to sit, and it was
dangerous to walk, because of the trains.
There was also a "perpendicular Supper"
I enjoyed myself fairly well, There were a few
ladies whom I knew; and I tried to do the
agreeable. viz Mrs Henty. Miss Henty. Miss
C Macartney, Miss Chase - The latter asked
very kindly after you, and said she would
be glad to see you when you came to town.
Mrs Henty said that if I was staying any
time in town they would be glad for me
to go and stay there. So did Miss Ma-
-cartney. I am invited to the Deanery
to lunch next Friday.

The Bishop and Mrs Fox stood at the
Drawing Room door to welcome their guests.
His Lordship asked me how I did, and
I told him, and when he heard me speak
he exclaimed "we shall soon have you
ready for the Cathedral -"

It is now time for me to go to my doctor.
So I will finish this evening & tell you
what he says.

Saw Cox. all goes well - came to Wards to night
Had a big blow out in shape of High Tea. Heaps of love
How I do long to see you.
Yours and Petals as ever. Hubby & Iddie