

He wanted to come home with me but I could not have reciprocated. One young man I got very fond of. He was a medical student at the Medical School. He used to always get into the same compartment, & walk from the Clifton Station to Regent St. Mornings with me. but he would always say he had to marry money. & indeed he did marry a niece of 3 rich old ladies & I think & went to Cornwall in a practice. It was a very select business. Very little to do. The milliner was a Court milliner & used to come into the work-room bustling sick. She always had her dresses lined in silk. I did not know at the time but the lady who ran the business, Madame Constantine, was the great friend of a gentleman who used to come & stay week-ends often. & was not really run to make money. I had to go to a riding school 3 mornings a week to order a horse for Madame. She was fond of horse riding. She used to let two of us, (there were only 4 besides the milliner & a servant) go for a walk across the Downs some mornings. One girl was a great friend to me for years. Then one day the blow fell Madame sent for us separately to say she was closing down. It was after one of days the