

Castleyate. Lewes. Sussex.
July 28th 81.

My dear Kelly

AL/3701

I am here since last Saturday
and think of staying over
next week perhaps, hardly
longer, as I do not altogether
like the sort of people among
which I have fallen. Marriage
is a great risk apparently, not
only for the person chiefly
concerned, but also for their
friends and belongings.

I wonder, when you marry,
if Mr. Somebody will prove

satisfactory to me also?

However I meant to tell you about my stay at Ely from Thursday 14th till 21st - which I enjoyed very much indeed, though the weather was oppressively warm and the cathedral the only cool place to be got at. Miss Clough had an afternoon party on Monday 18th - to which she wanted me to come. But I should have had to return to Ely the same day and rather dreaded the fatigue in the

heat, so I gave it up and went to her on the morning of Thursday 21st - instead, staying till Sunday afternoon. I found 14 people up for the Long, among them of course the three lecturers, and saw as much as was possible in so short a time of Miss Martin and Miss Crofts. The former wanted to be kindly remembered to you, she was just then very delicate with a weakness in her digestion, but as genial

and pleasant as ever. I was taken
over the New Hall by Mrs. Sidgwick
whom, by the bye, I thought rather
nice this time, and I went about
the town a good deal by myself,
hunting for Cui's German
Grammar which I could not
get. In the whole it was a
rather melancholy pleasure —
one never realises so fully that
a stage of one's life is irrevocably
gone, as when coming back to
its eternal surroundings, un-
changed apparently to the right,

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but for you the spirit has gone
out of them for ever. It troubles
me to see a new generation
cropping up on the old spots,
in possession of what once was
yours, yet not connected with
you by any ties of personal
sympathy. Miss Martin seemed
to feel a little of the same;
she said she should have a
sense of utter isolation among
the new students, were it not
for Miss Crofts keeping up the
old traditions with her.

The Sidgriches appear to manage

everything most absolutely
and - of course - successfully.
Even poor Miss Clough seems
a little over-awed by their
infallible power, from which
there is no appeal, and the
Kennedy's expressed as much
to me. There seems to be no
doubt of Miss Gladstone's stepping
into the Sidgwick's place and
into Miss Clough's ultimately
and I dare say it is on the whole
a good thing, though one does
not like to realise quite so
much change.

Did you read a small volume
of poetry called "Xanthippe and
other poems" by Amy Leary?
I saw the author, a young and
rather pretty French, among the
students at the South-Hall,
and was doubly interested in
her poems, which I thought
very striking for so young a
girl. She is considered to be very
morbid, and so are her poems
in a way, but they signify
remarkable power of diction
besides originality of thought.
I suppose you know the battle

of the *Pons Trevorum Trajanorum*
but rather wonder you did not
mention it to me when I was
staying with you. I amused
me very much, especially with
Miss Kennedy's interpretation of
the personal allusions and the
whole history of the voting-affair.
I certainly enjoyed the time with
you very much, better I think
than any other, since I did not
get the same sort of compansion
ship as with you anywhere else.
Please tell your mother too how
when you remember me to her.

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cont

as you will. I shall have some shoppings to
 do in London and therefore think
 of stopping one night - perhaps
 over night - at the Earl's house
 I said I can get some
 things provided for me. There
 will be no-one but the old cook
 but I dare say she can manage.
 I will let you know when
 I get back to London, and perhaps
 you can still meet somewhere,
 you are at liberty and care
 to see me once more.
 I shall hear from you and

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 I
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 and

about your summer-plans
soon, as I suppose the holidays
have begun with you or are
beginning at the end of this
week. — One more remark
about Miss Clough — her
mind seems to be constantly
turning on matrimony now;
she is disposing of all her
students in marriage — mentally
and she rather disgusted me by
saying that Miss Purificat had
a "sweet face". I shall not rate
her appreciative powers very high
after that! Good-bye, my dear