

AL/3019

Hollway & Co

PALL MALL GAZETTE
NORTHUMBERLAND STREET,
STRAND.

Nov 20 1885

Dear Mrs. Lawcett.

My wife has bought me the
dressing gown - so on reflection you still
determine to send it me.

It is a beautiful and most cosy wrapper,
which has only one fault it is too good to wear
excepting on high days and holidays, - and then
it is too sacred.

But for your sake & your sister's the
goodness with which you bestowed me with
benefits, I will wear it & try if only for one
brief moment to feel I was worthy of it
all - which I am not there will be

PAUL WOLF GAZETTE
NORTHUMBERLAND STREET
STRAWD

Sometimes feel - another mood in me -
very strongly this afternoon. as if I were
about the wrecked & shameful little
wretch on earth.

Recalls my wife been true to me this
afternoon (my by the head) being full
of joy and brightness and love. I was
down down down in the doleful dumps
to be sure I could not, the time had passed
they had gone.

As men as men always do I
began thinking of her because of something

I could say what in my wife's

I tried to get out of the blue light, but I could
not - or at all least I could not. Then when
the door closed behind them I laid down
that a bitter cry like a weak fool that
I was always will be.

And why do I tell you all this fully.
Oh, because it is the truth and I cannot
bear to think you are looking me (thinking)
I am here to do it. Run what else
and all the while I am just what I am
a weak miserable —

But pardon me. You at least deserve
better for me than the agonies

outline.

Pray thank your sister for her share in the thoughtful and touching benefits you have conferred upon me. I can only say would that I deserved it better.

I incline the prospect of address I made a month ago when there was some thought of bringing me out for Sheffield.

It is perhaps somewhat high flown but it is not like those addresses you object.

I also incline (private) the suggested contents of the book I told you of.

My wife left me to call on you. If she feels as satisfied, you will not have a very lonely visitor. And to thank that it is all my fault.

Yours in friendship

W. F. Read