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5098

20 January 1852

My Dear Papa

It is of course (as you know) to be a of course that I have
to write this year. You would be surprised with letters, & I
think with the the fact, for I think that I believe you
with rather letters just then. But I thought. Let God
see. & again certainly that I service as well in things.

ASHCROFT HOUSE,
KINGSCOTE,
TETBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

AEROPOST HOUSE,
KINGSGATE,
TETBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

What can I say that is of any use?

I don't think my letter has been much
to you, but I can't help sending it to him at least some sign
of what I have to heart.

My friend's friendship with me. Dating from Aug 1898.
was his first thing, wasn't it? Most unlikely. And
his personal kindness of your family. Dating from March
1899. was equally astonishing. (I first met you then, briefly,
when I stayed in London for a while: you were just off for a visit to

Reg. For work remember. (L. 1 to) This visit of
 mine to you have us a v. great experience quite unlike
 anything I had ever known, introducing my provincial mind
 into an entirely new world. As a result man to be
 comes back v. vividly. But the deepest impression of the
 is that of his amazing kindness that I received, then &
 ever since. I've kept most of the letters that
 Lydon (then called Lile) wrote to me; & sometimes I look
 through them. & still sleep & eat. During lectures & other times,

with renewed amusement, just.

The visit to us this time last year. I think for
moment. realized how low the was. I wonder if it soon
make her trip to Nice?

Answer: I know a Lt. Lord of.
Her older boy has been a victim to it in a really acute form
all his life.

Let you as a kid says as regards boy's health. But we
believe it is helped. (it seemed to be). But she is

with a successful recovery, it is better than she was
this time last year

I'd sofully like to come & see you soon: but
I'm v. seldom in London now: rather tied up
by the King's coach here.

I wish I knew how to express my sympathy
properly. All I can say is that it is very sad in
my heart. I wonder how you do (these?)

we? (Three. This Jones, whom I have never even met.)

Dear Frederick-

Leicester B.

Our party went pasts in this secluded region.
With much this & by lot is reaching London

Rt. Rev. James Lumsden ^{Barkway} (1878 -
m. 1906 Mary 5098
Lumsden - /



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