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Cheltenham, 2 June '81.

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My dearest Arthur,

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good -
the heat on the Derby or something has made Sports
people lazy, & given me a welcome opportunity of writ-
ing to you this evening - desirable in another respect,
because I dare say I shall have to plunge into the bil-
lows of business as soon as I get home tomorrow. -

We both have - & how could it be otherwise? - the
most pleasant & grateful recollection of all that ge-
nerous kindness that made our visit to you so very
nice at the time & so delightful in remembrance.
And it gave us great pleasure to see our kind work
so well - As usual, after we had left you, engage-
ments of one kind or other thickened & drew tighter &
I found no opportunity of seeing you again either
in Hunter St. or Old Square, as I fancied I sh^d. - & I
found, as to Burton's books, that the only plan was
to leave them for him at the Library, where I con-
tinued to get a short time while my wife was waiting
for Dr. Kidd on Tuesday morn^g - & where I was
fortunate enough to meet Sadler, who pronounced
himself quite well, & certainly looked better than
formerly, & was very friendly & kind. - Yesterday's
journey to this place was tremendously hot - but I
think we are here a little cooler than among your
5 millions - the therm^s however in a shop window
have ranged from 76° to 80°. -

What a lot of things I sh^d have liked to have talked