Dear Howard,

We have once more I suppose opened a correspondential campaign to continue for another eight weeks one of which has already nearly gone by. I am very glad indeed to have once more got settled down here and have begun real hard work very
different to that of last year: it is striking what a change it makes in the pleasure of reading when the subject is a pleasant one. I have so much to do & such a lot of practical work there will be but little time, even in the off, which will be my own for such things as exercise. General reading: however if the former I must get an hour to it two each day. For the latter there is always one day in the week quite apart from theological reasons: it is a very good thing not to read on Sundays. I am glad you enjoyed John Inglehart so much though I have read it through I feel as yet to know it little & shall go through it again quietly: just now however my friends are making a run on the book: like you I thought the concluding & summarizing part the
best in the book that is the most interesting to us: with regard to the Italian part: I think one almost feels while reading that the influence of the Italian climate making you feel almost listless: Ingersoll certainly never could have married Lauretta towards whom I think there is absolutely nothing to attract me: had they met in England: somehow that marriage does make you think less of him: it came so comparatively soon after the death of Mary Collett.
Oct. 19, 52.

I should have thought that Inglesant was just the kind of man who would look forward to a union in some other world. I can never understand second marriages: that is, if the first marriage be such as it ought to be. Inglesant’s was not, of course actually a marriage but it was really one — and I am sure it could only be the influence of the Italian surroundings that ever made
him many favetta or drew him towards her at all.

As you say there is nothing in the book which would help anyone in the matter of dealing with the lower classes: the little bit concerning the origin of the belief amongst the latter in relics—such things is very clever: all the good which is the dream from the book in the way of getting clever ideas on the great subject is to be got from the last few pages:

how strange the mysterious part is: I should much like to know more about such things. To alter the subject—it is simply horrible here just now in the way of weather: yesterday indeed was most lovely but that is the only bit of quite there has been since we came up: all the virginian cocked in that old hall opposite my rooms is just now crimson cocked beautiful against the dark my eye close by: now I must stop:

hope Mr. Souly is well please
remember one to her & to Mr. Southy.

To sincere Friend,

Baldwin.