Dear Howard

This will about reach you when (I hope) you are starting your next term, as I always look out for your final
Thursday evening or Tuesday morning.
I have been so busy this week
that you have indeed been put
off till the very last moment:
this is the first afternoon which
have not spent at the museum.
in my work, but I have been
down to lunch with a man in
Christ Church— we sat chatting
away on things scientific general
I'll really four and so I have
just come here to disburden myself
of a slight amount of correspondence
they yet to my reading.

I am accepting the plan of
saving Saturdays, (that is the
reading part of the day) up to a
recapitulation of the week done
during the week. I fancy it will
pay one. I hope your reading
for the past till will go well.
This week has of course settled
the fate of poor Frank: I think
I'll write and wish him success
before the result comes out as I
don't quite know how to write if
he fails.

It is somewhat I a good job
that you and Becky are not anxious
to get into Oxford from the South
just now as the floods are so
high that this water is over the
face of the earth, to the depth of
some 3 or 4 feet: it is something dreadful: from Beagol Bridge nothing is to be seen save water with trees growing out of it: the river course is completely hidden - at least it has never before been thus covered within the memory of man: the new works at the bridge which you may perhaps remember are simply deluged with the water rushing over them. We are more unfortunate apparently than you are in the winter:
me cold snowy morning last week brought down countless leaves through the trees are yet very beautiful.

Last Sunday we had a sermon from Jowett which had perhaps more in it to set me thinking about than any I have ever heard: he stated his position very clearly unmistakably. He quite gave up belief in the Divinity of Christ or in any such thing as that is generally understood.
by the "inspiration" of the Bible saying that this was to be judged by just the same standards of tests which we should apply to any other literary work. He clearly pointed out his belief in the evolution of religion that our present Christianity was by no means necessarily the highest or final form a you could easily gather also if you followed him closely that he pointed far more to an ideal of what he called "righteousness" than to the existence of a Personal God.

I don't know whether he was wise in saying all he did or whether indeed the ordinary orthodoxy man would quite see what he did really say but it was intensely interesting to us and quite as broad as anything I have heard in other places. Tomorrow we have Carrier Farrar. Please give my kind regards to Miss Emily and thank her for her letter which I will answer when a convenient opportunity shall arise. Your Friend

W.E.B.