Dear Howard,

Your letter has as usual come to be answered by the last post of this week. Moreover, this is the last one which I shall write to you this term as I hope to be in Manchester in less than a week. If you have not heard of the slight change in my plans, the letter written

Col Eton,

Nov 18 82,
In the middle of the week, an ill family was visited by a physician, who pronounced her pulse weak and her breath labored. After an all-night vigil, she died. The family was deeply grieved and the community mourned her passing. The cause of death was a severe lung infection. It was a very sad time for all, and a rally was held in her memory. She was a very kind and generous woman, and her passing left a void in the community. May she rest in peace.
less biology than they do.

Yesterday evening I heard Moody & Sankey: the latter is simply vulgar though he has a good voice: Moody is at all events in earnest: whether he will do any permanent good here I don’t know: as at Cambridge they are amusing especially at undergrads. I certainly seldom meet people you can’t help liking: Moody save his books which are extremely unintellectual.

"Post is coming so I’ll stop. Much love from B.

As I’m coming up again to recover lost ground & read generally (must probably) the day after Whitsun, Day I hope your i.e. L.P.H. goes well. Bernard keeps his words. Next