

London Nov 6/70

My Dear Anna.

I got a ~~lot~~ newspaper the other morning, with the initials G.E. on the corner. I was quite puzzled & could not think who in the world it came from (Before reading further try if you can guess) Well to solve the difficulty I opened it - I was still more surprised to see that it was a Welsh paper (not printed at Cardiff, but in that country). I soon found however an announcement of a marriage marked & was much surprised to see that it was Griffith Evans.

26th, at TOWYN, GRIFFITH EVANS, Esq., M.D., and V.S. Royal Artillery, to CATHERINE, only child of the late JOHN JONES, Esq., surgeon, Llanfair.—No Cards.

Startling but true! Who in the world could have guessed from my address?

You talked in one of your last letters about working me slippers, &c but I am afraid in future such thoughts must remain visions, for the disagreeable post office authorities now refuse to take any more articles by sample post - unless they are bona-fide trade samples. At any rate I don't want slippers just at present, as those Mrs Stewart sent me are still holding out. I suppose I must soon write & thank her for her present which William is to send.

I have been thinking for ever so long to try & find something to tell about, but without the slightest success, & now it is time to go to bed, especially as I have a little sore throat & so want to get it over before Monday. Perhaps something may turn up to write about before I send this off on Thursday. I hope there will be ever as many questions

in your letter, that I may be able to fill
up a lot of space in answering them.

By the way. There have been, last week
several successive days of thick fog, some-
times clearing up, more or less, for a little
while & then coming down again thicker than
ever. I happened to be out one of
the worst evenings, (going down to the
Parkers) & it was quite curious to see,
or rather not to see everything. In some
places, you could barely distinguish the
lamps ~~and~~ on the other side of the street,
& you could not make out the people
at all. In fact the cabs ~~and~~ were mere
shadows as they passed down the middle.
Fortunately I knew the way pretty well,
or I should certainly have lost
myself, as it was in coming home
I went some considerable distance
up ~~the~~ a ~~wrong~~ street before I found my
mistake & enquired where I was.

The street seemed quite deserted,
& the fog was so smoky that it made

your throat sore, for about 6
inches up & down. In Piccadilly I
am told the people were going about
with torches & the horses in the omnibus's
were being led along by the bride, with
lanterns to show them the way. I
saw the debris of a shop front, where an
omnibus or something had come over
the pavement by mistake, & smashed
& fixed a plate glass window, &
also upset the railings.

Nov 9

I have your letters & the sketch which you
sent quite safely. I admire the latter very much
& am very much obliged to you for it.

I have not time at present to add more
but must conclude by sending love to
yourself & all at home.

Your affectionate brother

Proven