

~~Ramsay~~  
H



18 March 1871

My dear Doctor Dawson

Pressure of work  
alone has prevented me from  
answering your welcome letter  
sooner. London is a dreadful  
place to live in. If you are  
anybody at all, things crowd  
on one, are forced on one, and  
lie in wait for you everywhere.  
Add to that the distances and  
the wonder is that we do not all  
die of softening of the brain in a  
much more reasonable time than

most of us do.

I see your  
son frequently. He and his  
companion & fellow lodger  
Arthur Phillips sometimes  
dine with us on a Sunday,  
and myself and all the  
family like your son  
very much. He is a  
remarkably agreeable  
young man, and I  
think very clever and  
well informed. I have  
rarely met any one  
of his age who converses

So well, and yet unthral  
is so modest. My wife  
is quite of the same  
opinion that I am, and  
I hear nothing but good  
of him everywhere from  
those who know him.

There will be no  
difficulty in letting him  
join one or more of our  
people in the futrook  
of the Jersey in summer.  
When he goes he can do  
just as he pleases, and

Need not fatigue himself  
in any way more than  
he has a mind to do.

He can have his choice  
of work, Tertiary, Secondary,  
Palaeozoic, or he can  
have a touch of all if he  
like. With kind regards  
to Mr Dawson

Yours very sincerely

Andrew Murray

