

London Oct-13 /1870.

What I forgot to say
comes back next
week. Mad.

With much love
your affectionate son
George.

to take more care
of yourself, & not -
"return my tired
from shopping"
I hope however that
long in the weeks
you will have quite
recovered.

My Dear Mamma

I was glad to hear from
you all, at home, again this morning
for it seems like about a month
since I arrived here, & ever so long
since my last letter. This was
partly due to the mail being a day
or two later than usual.

Mrs Guest was saying this morning
that she had heard of your friend
Mrs Walker. She has been very busy,
& going all round her part of the
town ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~buy~~ ^{buy} for surgical instruments,
getting up lint-pickings &c for the benefit
of the wounded soldiers.

We have a new inmate at 20 Halsey St

of the name of Philips. He is in the first year at the School of Mines, & seems well up to his work, & is going to try to take the first two years together.

He seems to be a very pleasant sort of fellow, & has read & knows a good deal. His father is a man of some note, & has written a large book on the "Mining & Metallurgy of Gold & Silver", which Papa knows.

I sent some hyacinth bulbs from Edinburgh, which, though perhaps hardly worth the trouble & expence, I hope you received safely. I had got the photograph which I send this mail, taken just before you sent me word to get one of suitable size done for the album affair. It is rather big but must I suppose do.

I saw the frontispiece in Edinburgh & some of the Nightshade was painted & looked very pretty. But if hung all over with lockets, or otherwise combined with a lot of photographs of different sizes &c. would I think be quite spoiled & look rubbishy.

If you are still feeling not quite well, you ought