

London Feb 22. 92.

Acc. 976

My Dear Mamma

We are getting Spring weather very early this year. Crocuses & Snowdrops are almost past their best & many of the trees & bushes in the parks are beginning to show a little green. The worst of it is that one knows it cannot last, & that before summer we must expect at least several weeks of East Wind.

Last Sunday evening I heard Stoppord Brook Preach. I saw that he was like at a church near here & so thought it a good chance

I don't know whether you heard
him when in London. He is
considered one of the most eloquent
men of the day & is Queen's Chaplain.
He gave us a very good sermon
though a little long, & unfortunately
ending in asking all to contribute
to some sort of Charity School
or institution for training girls for
Service.

I think I mentioned in my last
that Aunt Prudence wrote acknowledging
the Luxure Hour. She said also that
Frederick was not well. I heard
yesterday that he though better is
only able to walk about in the
house. Also that George Clapham has
had some sort of bad leg for a
good while but lately had it operated

on 8 is somewhat better though still
confined to his room.

Great preparations are on foot for the
thanksgiving on next Tuesday.

The route through the city will be
about 7 miles long & the service in
St. Pauls last $3\frac{1}{2}$ hour or so. Special
attention is being paid to the decoration
of Ludgate Hill & the approaches to St
Pauls. They are going to erect "Gentian
masts" on which to hang banners &
& illuminate at night. At first
there was some difficulty about it.
The Sewers commission forbade it. Then
when remonstrated with consented
to withdraw their objection but sent
the deputation off to some other
authorities. These said they had
nothing to do with it & sent them

back to the sewer people & so
finally permission was granted.
The sink at the Laboratory has been
leaking for about a fortnight. A requisition
was sent to the Authorities at St Kensington.
It is now no doubt 'nocking about'
in some of Her Majesty's Air Condensation
Offices. Meanwhile the floor in the
vicinity remains in a continual
puddle. Now I think I have
exhausted the very last item &
though I feel ashamed of so short
a despatch I fear I must say good
bye till next time, & set out for
the Laboratory as it is now half
past nine.

With love to yourself & all

I am yours affectionately

George