

20 Cannoning Street
Liverpool



May 6th 1883.

ACC 1010

My dear Dawson,

Sorry I did not have a chance of seeing you on your way homeward but I can quite understand that after your extensive wanderings on the Continent you were desirous to get home as fast as possible - In the early part of this year I got into a sort of 'run-down' condition & had to go to Brighton for a fortnight's change, if the season had been more advanced I should have been desirous to take a trip to America instead. I fancy there is but little doubt

that the British Association will
next year meet at Montreal &
I should much like to seize the
opportunity & cross the Atlantic.

Next year will, however, probably be
a busy year with me & I cannot
yet say whether it will be possible
for me to get away. Law tells me
he intends going & there would doubtless
be plenty of others whom I know.

Hope you will be more successful
with your photos this trip, I don't
think there ought to be many failures
if plates are of the right sort and
in good condition - I wish I were
free from business for a few
months. Nothing I should like

better than to pin you in your
explorations for a season, & take
the photographic department.

My people talk of spending a
few weeks at the English lake
this summer & I shall probably
spend some days with them, in
which case I shall have an oppor-
-tunity of getting some good photos.

My father was here with me
a day or two since so instead
of giving him your message I
gave him your letters to read.

He is very busy with his book
on the Clepits, very valuable as
a library book & for statistics it
will undoubtedly be, but to

My mind 'darned' uninteresting
It will probably be finished as
far as writing goes in about 3 months.
An old Ramsay who is at present
there at the Helian lakes is
gone quite to a crippling old man
Hence he won't last very long.
He & his family spent the winter in
the Engadine for the benefit of the
health of the second daughter who is
consumptive. Just week being what
week I don't know what I shall do with
myself, every place will be over run
with a rabble of holiday makers.
I must now home for a day or two.
We have fine weather but precious cold
for the season which is decidedly
backward. Yours very truly
Arthur G. Phillips