Dear [Name],

Well, I am very sorry I missed the first mail from Sydney, but I was relying on a date who sort of knew more about mails than I did. Temp in the back of V2 was behind the inquiry counter at least. I expect to hear from you. If I remember correctly, I missed the first mail to Auckland through lack of acquaintance with the postal habits of the post office. It was going to post by the Post Office to Auckland when it got here. Don’t do it. Here’s another mail direct tomorrow, which will get it on time. I explained at some length the complicated international mail system which gave three mails a week if you were on the west, but you must have got the week mixed up or something. Well, I am very sorry. I thought I was being pretty clear. I hope you have got letters pretty regularly since I tried to work things out as to give you one long letter every week from the Australian post office. Though the fact that I was getting farther away all the time brought an element of uncertainty into the calculations if you had a mathematician like me.

I think I explained about not writing from Naples to Italy. I think you will get the letters by this post direct as soon if not sooner than letters posted late on the voyage via Australia.

A firm for us. Thanks for the tip on the trump, although it is
not much use tome now. I persist that it was Kitchells who
saw the Emsworth key. The key on the Friday morning to
some more stuff into the trunk (on your suggestion as it is
pretty sure) I locked it up myself thinking it in the
trunk. I was turning on a burned expensive trunk had I let it
in the baggage room. They wouldn't land the baggage room
baggage tell the special train had gone; so I had to sort through
the agents, which cost me 6 p. You will have gathered from all
this that I am in London
have got your letter, likewise Ernest a much more gone
people. The ship was supposed to leave the river all Friday
morning. By the time we finally got through the customs into
the train it was nearly gone. The customs people were very
variable, one or two of them were real snags, it is the old
of antelope suits included everything from cameras to a pair
of traces I bought round somewhat accidentally on the authtics
clothing for a desert man. And while I was thus being
towards the end MacEwen fell by the head every of the
who looked in jcrial ones. Now do you need to go by this train
or not how many packages one two. Caffrey his market or
has be optical. year haven't many cures objectionable anything right
thing for your life in without taking tea. Which made
me wish I hadpacked a few more more radioactive
formula with him as closely. But him I suppose I should
have stuck one of the sugars.
The journey from Tilbury to St. Pancras was pretty shod on the whole
though a first look over a few fields towards
it churches that looked like T. England of romance. But the
time came to interminable lines of houses all built in the
same way in top blocks or separately, which were often
still. As at station no 20 further on I merely got out at one
back home, but I decided I would see what the Parisian
was like anywhere. It was all on the superstructure and having
for 20 years I decided I would give London a go. And then having
been one of F. H. P. Heath's办事s with all the new books or,
sitting up, office covered with the theatre tills, a paper with the
front page which covered with ads of concerts meeting &
cheerful. I decided that England would become. We were so
that we could have fine home conduct a lot of just they are
having the clearest weather any of the inhabitants can remember.

So far I have spent the time mainly in studying the times.

But I had better get things down chronologically. The time
of this visit (in short this time) from Heathfield it is a very
decent place of pretty cheap as things go in London. 76 for
bed & breakfast, even though breakfast I have to go half-shoes
in a bed, as it is the English manner. But the people are cheerful
friendly seats of the witnessess smile to take one with their take
many seats. One of them added me if we would have a dinner at
my notice coming to the far I went. Delighted was one
of the other witnesses asked me if one of us let in the first
and night would we say yes. followed by a somewhat involved
explanation of a letter only once a week, a duplicate, more
after letter of the evidence of which witness no 2 didn't accept a
homecoming 20 minutes late) They have two dormitory page-boys, clad in lustrous tuxedos and ties. They were in at the end of every dance in a sentence to gain industriosity every time you pass them — one is a regular Rockefeller. I don't suppose I shall be here long enough, only till I can get a room somewhere. I wouldn't mind being out this way; it is a rather decent place, especially in the twilight — a violin from the streets of big houses; but I think a bit too expensive. However, it is going over to Paris in a couple of days, to the hotel to Paris, although he is starting to become his fute at having to leave London. From the point of view of getting things done, it makes sense to arrive in the weekend. I couldn't point to both around till yesterday, (Saturday morning) the time. I had gone to the night office to read my letter. They walked at the bank and got to the cheque book, which I signed for me a letter, the business part of the week was over. They are pretty cheap-takes at giving Paris's money. I couldn't see him at all, except when I ran into that girl with her mien not at all bristled back that I pretty nearly kicked them. They invited me to a tea along or see them at the first opportunity as I said. I asked I should or didn't. Then coming down the street to the Bank, on the top of a bus, I saw the dome of St. Paul's coming up, which gave me a great thrill, this night in the Bank proved to be another one of Boston.
When I apparently had seen me before at an old flat on the terrace, I thought his face seemed a bit familiar. When I first had a look at it, so I had social conversation both with him. The manager, who seemed to think that being the son of the Rev. Mr. Stockbridge, was a hall-mark of social respectability; so what about Daddy applying for a position? Then the assistant manager turned out to be one Frank, a lean and florid Scotman. The brother of that he protested remained me to go out to New York next year to swap with right, so I am going to meet him sometime at the beginning of next year.

Thus the morning passed both pleasantly and profitably. Everything looks extraordinarilly familiar. St. Paul's, the Royal Exchange, Admiral's Bath, etc. The bookshop is only new a very few of the very small ones used. And the outside of St. Paul's which has a stone of shop front. The trouble with the place is, it is so damn big and if the weather was always like this, it shouldn't exist. Not much sun, but not very cold either. The Mendicants think they are in clover for this time of the year.

Yesterday, afternoons, I had a lunch with someone, the head of a certain hotel along a misprinted what of St. Paul's you can expect now, which isn't much. But the outside is magnificent, though hexed round with other buildings. So that you can't stand off and get a good look. Some of the memorials inside are fearful dull and some of the others are so damned up that you can hardly see them up. I saw Daniel.
They had a service at 4 & we were leaving soon after. No one stayed for it. But not very interesting. Not only poor things were in - the boys and me very short to the organ which is a stumper. Vocal person was some sort of juggling away in an awful manner, in which it was impossible to distinguish a word. The choir gave wrinkle in the last page twice & I didn't know what is was till I thought, other no more the second time than the first. Similarly with the choir which perhaps deserves such treatment. Choir boys have good voices though. I may have along a full dress service some day when the time is auspicious. On the River which I haven't been yet. Last night the three of us tried to get into a theatre, but failed to half of what is hopeless, though we saw a good deal of the River quay of the city. Everything crowded full. E. & L. O. C. P. Noel C. went to some show with the very pictures as we came home on a bus & talked at the lights, being carried past one stop not for the first time (or the last I suppose). Owner was met by his brother who had got up for him.

I had notes to welcome from Torni Richardson of Jacky to Leith. I am meeting them today, & if I cannot the subsequent concert, will post this letter to catch Tuesday's mail out. Thank you for his letter of the camping near cottage. I shall retain it to read him this afternoon. I am getting for the presents.
Monday, 5th Nov. I saw the Lord that a good long time with much remissness. Likewise we walked round Boston a good deal & inspected various monuments in

the country of the Egyptians. It is certainly not coming conventional to be away of 40 of the seven bumps of men or stone that disagree to London. I didn’t actually like it, but

made the 2 dislike it. T. R. said he didn’t like the fruit, but to come to like it more. The general design of the setting — the drinking pools for the birds, clean in the middle,

trees in the. The surroundings are most beautiful though.

How many people can run down a thing like this in their whole and then a bulrush abatement while he Albert Memorial beats me,

I’d heard that this was pretty bad, but nothing, no picture, no description can come up to the power of the original. Never in all my wild imaginings did anything of novel

or lump up against me. Among the new memorials, apart from the Constatph, about the best I have seen is the Royal

Artillery memorial. This is a thunder, with tremendous.

sights seen panelled all around it, or from big statues in

bronze, one on each side inscriptions just will show,

for — not unlike the ghastly complaining of the Machine

in its light & its face. There was something about these

two things in one of it is "Ailbhe's." But the Constatph

is the supreme king of the lot.

We wandered into St. James Park, the western wherein

looked very beautiful into the mist, then into Hyde Park

and saw...
Will write more.
To come up to the straight from the shoulder stuff of the Domain. (Besides hadDomain article preface may not be published, it wasn’t much.) He has had a hilarious time at a joint of hogs where they are running a gift on the lines of his society (from sponsors) where you pretend to have brought home with him. I shall try to smuggle you a mean one of these days. I think as soon as I get settled I shall be able to feel pretty cheaply at points like this on my own.

I was going yesterday for a cheque for 100 from him. He seems a nice fellow. I am to interview the manager of the bank of the college. This morning have witnessed the Institute of Arts, research which I found much to my liking.

Also met to my first Prome last night — this is the last week of the regular season — mainly Hopkin at this concert. Well, this country will do me for a while, climate or no climate. I shall be sending out a bunch of programmes etc. later on some time. All my friends will be having their meals written.

As for what you say about publishing my letters — all you can publish them now if you can get anything for them — which please remit. Otherwise nothing doing.

What do you want to go publishing my photos in the Hesearch for? I am extremely interested.

With love from Jack.