

the long delay in your own
advancement of the Bench.
Have you heard what Miss (Stendish)
said when found fault with
for asking Mr. Adams to partake
of her friend's 'ship' & potatoes?
She ~~replied~~ ^{replied} indignantly that
she does not "call her sole her own."
(This did not come out in evidence,
but you may depend upon its truth,
at the wedding the other day, then
was present an old lady who
had just completed her hundredth
year "ah!" I said - "of course!"
it's the Century, come & look at
the English Illustrated. (The Nicks
- firm is one of the firms that
publishes the latter of the two
great rival magazines) -
if you think either of the above

2 Upper Terrace
Hampstead -
Dec: 2. 1884

My dear Horace -

Your extremely vivacious
nephew (Vivacious in the
word!) will have given you, I
am sure, my message; and you
will know that the wedding
day of my friends at Shortlands
was the very day that I received
your kind letter. Of course
all arrangements for being
housed & fed were then made;
and it has been arranged that
the happy bridegroom and
myself should lunch at the
Shortlands vicarage, which

idea was successfully carried
out. There was no chance of
getting on to Beckenham, for
the wedding was in the afternoon,
we adjourned at once to tea at
the Cranks. & to home to
dine & sleep at Tooting where
I had been visiting for a day or
two.

I am very glad to hear you are
going to borrow something of
mine "without acknowledgment"
because I did the same thing
by you the other day, & now
we shall be square. I was
lecturing at the Midland
Institute, Birmingham, on
the character of Falstaff in
reference to the ^{late knight} ~~character~~ being

brown out of the popular
persuasion of the character
^{in form} of Oldcastle, the Wickliffe -
and in my persuasion, I remembered
a quotation of yours in an old
Trinity Hall Prize Essay:-

"God's great gift of speech abused
makes ~~the~~ his memory confused"
so I used it, with many thanks.
I thought it happy when you
first cited it; I think it to
myself, "we may be happy yet!"
so I went & did it!

I can't at the moment
think of any particular glaring
instances of intolerance (except
of course Gladstone the Chancellor
persistent neglect of your
claims to ecclesiastical preferment)

This letter is not for general
publication. I believe indeed
that ^{the} majority would rule that it
is privileged, (I am supported
by his Brothers in Board) but
we can never be sure - By
the way "Bernard" can be but
very distantly related to the
Saint, I should say. The Saint's
Bernards ~~are~~ that I have usually
heard of, fetch ^{their} ~~travellers~~ ^{brothers}
out of the cold; this one turns
his sister out into it! or -
as the cookery-books say, "another way".

The St. Bernards are famed for their goodness, were told.
Yet in England it seems there's some reason for doubting it.
In the Alps they fetch poor brothers in from the cold.
But this one takes care his poor sister's left out
in it.

(2)

worth even sixpence, send
Post Office order, then hand
them over to Howell & make
the best terms he can with
Tit. Bits. By the way I was
assured lately by one who knows
(Evans the Printer) that that
periodical circulates 300,000
a week!

[By the way that dear boy
shall leave his Mutton (a
useful corrective for flippancy
& frivolity!!!) this very (Christmas.)]

I am going to dine tomorrow
with Edward & Marion Hall,
with all my heart I can
wish to meet you & your wife.
But I think only stained

the organist myself are
bidden to the feast - Clara
Webb is with our friends the
Evans' for a day or two this
week. I see ^{now then} some of your letters
in law: (Care for instance has
been in Church once or twice of
late), & the prosperous mellow
(Oh! dear, dear! there must
be a Future State & redress
the absurdities of this - but
hush!) was in his Bench's
hall on Sunday. By the
way you will come on as
auditor of your Inn some
day. even if you remain long
outside, like the dislocated
stuff, down who writes to the

Times this morning - when you
have been held off a few
years more, you will write to
the Treasurer of the Inn - simply
quoting your name -
"Semper ego Auditor?" - - -

Am I to be auditor all my
days? Ha! Ha! but a time
will come -

Good bye, dearest & old Boy -
of Beckenham see but
Hampstead, or Hampstead
Beckenham - what a Heaven
this domain might be! love
your little god. daughter - &
to you all.

Yours affec^t
Alfred Ainslie.

T. O.