

further trouble about it.
He may be sure that if an
old inhabitant of 80, does
not remember its existence
when he was young, it in fact
did not exist at all.

Once more thanking you
very much for your valuable
help, I remain,

Dear Miss Lewis,

Yours truly,

Alfred Crompton

I hope the little view of
Hollington Church, &c. returned,
reached you safely. Please thank
your friends for their prompt
assistance in our search.

2, Upper Terrace,

Bungay.

Monday Dec: 6th
1856.

Dear Miss Lewis -

Accept my best thanks
for all the trouble you have
taken for me - with such
excellent result; for though
you are under the impression
that you have failed in the
matter of 'Stungate Street', I
now feel sure that you have
succeeded, that it is certain
as anything can be that no
such street ever existed
in Hastings, that it was

an satirized practical
 joke of Lamb's in a letter
 of his brother, humorist
 Thomas Hood, where this
 mention of the street alone
 occurs. If you have "Hood's
Par", you will find the
 whole letter given in Hood's
 "Literary Reminiscences" - p.
 554. Lamb advises his
 friend, who was staying at
 Hastings to "go to No. 13
 Standgate Street, a Baker,
 who has the finest collection
 of marine monsters in ten sea
 counties - sea-dragons, polypi,

mer. people, most fantastic"
 he to - Hood adds that
 he went, but "could not find
 the Baker, or even his man,
 howbeit we tried at every shop
 that had the least sign of bakery
 or cakerie in its window. The
 whole was a batch of fancy
 bread, one of those fictions which
 the writer was apt to pass
 off upon his friends".

although Hood does not
 actually say that the street
^{was} ~~is~~ ^{the point, I was} not ~~is~~ ^{not} ~~is~~ ^{not} ~~is~~ ^{not}
 merely ~~is~~ ^{not} ~~is~~ ^{not} ~~is~~ ^{not}
 feel sure that this also
 was part of the fiction. I
 please do not ~~take~~ ^{take} any