

Miss Mulock.

67
 Euston Hotel
 Jan 24.
 My dear Sir I wd. gladly
 come to your lodge - & how
 is he? - Knowing nothing, I
 don't like to write direct.
 I also want to ask you
 a question which I hesitate
 to ask of him direct -
 In this fortnight I have
 been here - helping to nurse
 a young friend - who in
 the terrible railway accident

Miss Mulock.

at Harrow was nearly killed -
 -George Frank - (Professor of Pro-
 fessor Craik of Belfast - whom
 Frank knows) - He is only
 23 - & has had to have his leg
 amputated above the knee -
 as soon as he can be moved
 he & his mother come to
 my house. - I thought if I
 could borrow some old wheel-
 chair of Frank's - or learn
 from him where they might
 be got - it would be a
 temporary comfort while
 the paralytic is too weak to

use crutches. - Will you
 kindly tell me if such a
 request to Frank or his
 mother be possible. -
 You see, it is such an aw-
 ful stroke to a young healthy
 active life - & all in a
 moment. - Any alleviation
 would be an infinite bless-
 ing. -

Do not ask you pardon
 - you will feel at once
 what I mean -
 Yours sincerely
 Mulock.

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Miss Mulock.

Mulock
[Faint handwritten text on a rectangular slip of paper]

Peter Cunningham.

St. Albans
19 May 1861

My Dear Galois. As you are the sub-Editor of 'Temple Bar'
I hope you have not thrown my article on 'John Lubin'
I have received, into the back paper basket.
I consider Galois' treatment of me both un courteous and
un kind.

Will you let me know where it is?

I called on you the other day at the G. P. office,
but you were for me - unfortunately engaged with Sir
John Lubin Hill.

I am residing here. rising early - literally
doing nothing from pure idleness in the literary way.
I am so much out of (civil) society life that I generally
sleep from ten to four.

Have you had a pitch in to Maxwell yet?

Here in St. Albans they want a Member of Parliament
- and they have not got a Pawnbroker. A fact. I tell
them to get a Pawnbroker first and then ask for an M.P.
A cart goes every morning to Watford with articles
to pawn & returns the same ^{day} a duplicate cart goes
to Barnet. Tuesdays and Fridays.

Some of the people here
by insisting that St. Albans
is not a town it has been told
it that it is now a village.
Yours truly
Peter Cunningham.

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