

London Jan 23. 72.

Acc. 976

My dear Mamma

I had quite a budget
of letters of last mail. Anna &
William wrote from Kinsay where they
seem to be enjoying themselves very much,
& I had besides your long letter
enclosing another of Anna's.

I must apologise very much for
not attending to your request about
the Leisure Hours ^{card} before this. It would
cost about 2^s to send them to
Edinburgh & Musselburgh & so I thought
it would be best to send the order

to some bookseller in Edinburgh.
The only difficulty was that I did not
remember the name & address of
any. I have looked in all my old
guides to Edinburgh &c & other likely
places to try to find one but in vain.

I intend to write to Ella & ask her
to manage it. I took the Leisure hrs
in myself while Papa's articles continued
& after reading forward them to her.

In case I forget - The jellies were simply
in raw half orange skins. Poured in
when fluid I suppose. I don't care to
try one & taste it for I don't like
clar jellies particularly.

I was very much surprised to see
Miller at the library yesterday.

He is coming back to take up
Chemistry & Physics again as he failed to
pass last year & so lost his associateship.
He is going on the fool. Surely in Spring.

I was in the City yesterday morning
depositing the Billy Bechamps received
from Papa in the Bank. Asphalt pavement
seems quite successful as far as I can
judge & has been laid down in several
new streets. A great many kinds have
been tried a few of them seem to grow
rather smooth & slippery for the horses.

Going into the city from here is much
easier now as the Underground is open
to the Mansion House direct, & you have
not to go all round by Baker St & to
Moorgate Street as formerly.

I am anxious to hear from Papa

About his microscope stage, - what
he wants me to do with it - for I fear its
so long delay may inconvenience him.
Yesterday was the ninth wet Saturday
running, & other days are almost in
proportion. However it does not
matter so much to me in the
Metallurgical Laboratory, which though
not altogether convenient is at
least dry. I had intended to write
to some of the others but really the
monotony of my existence here gives nothing
to write about. However I may think
of something before mail day arrives

Your loving son
George.