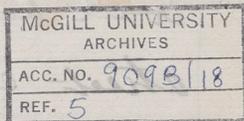


Peabody's funeral  
girl singing hymns  
in street.

20 Halsey St London  
Nov. 14<sup>th</sup> 1869.

Worship to see Clay



Dear Anna,

Many thanks for your  
last long and kind letter, dated Oct. 28  
which came to hand a day or two ago.

I went this afternoon to Westminster  
abbey to hear a funeral sermon by  
the bishop of London, for Mrs Peabody.

I was disappointed however, as when  
I got there though early the abbey was  
packed full of people, & the doors  
closed. There was also a great crowd  
standing at the doors & in the courtyard.

By way of making the best of a bad  
business, I went to St Margarets of Westminster  
which is quite close to the abbey, & there  
heard a very decent sermon, & afterwards  
(quite an unexpected pleasure,) the dead  
march which was played on the  
organ in honour of Mrs Peabody.

I saw quite a new trade today, namely

a ragged little girl (with a pretty good voice however) going up the middle of the street singing hymns, & eagerly picking up the coppers which some people threw out of the windows to her.

The weather here has been very fine so far, and not cold, though once or twice I have seen the puddles in the streets frozen. The leaves are nearly all off the trees.

I went to Woolwich yesterday (Saturday) afternoon, by boat, to see the Soudon Clay. As the boat however took a long time getting there, & the last up one was at four. It so turned out that I had only twenty minutes at the clay. So I did not do very much. The lights all along the river & on the bridges were very pretty in coming back. The whole way by underground rail, & boat; there & back, only cost 1/2 & 1d.

I read, according to your wish a bit of the Bible every night, & by stages, have got more than half through Matthew.

Believe me with much love your affectionate  
brother  
George Dawson.