



JUL 12  
86

Miss Mary E. Garrett  
Brown's Hotel  
Dover St  
London - W -



CLEVELAND OH  
JUL 12  
86

①

British Museum

July 11<sup>th</sup> 1886

Dearest Mary,

Here is the letter - will  
you return it to me as I thought  
I should remail it to Miss A.  
when I write to her. We have  
seen Miss Johnson - called on her,  
as the fate guide by accident -  
<sup>sent</sup> let us to Harley St. We th't she  
had a clever face - but as  
nervous a manner and as  
queer a fashion of dressing as  
I have ever seen. The room  
she sat in was a wonder,  
its furniture being chiefly



ing through England. I am so glad. It is the next nicest thing to loitering through Italy. Oxford was far nicer than I remembered it. Do not forget to see Rustkin's dining hall which I regret to say is not equal to his description of it, or to my imagination of the original of his description. I have just received an invitation to spend Sunday in Cambridge but I shall refuse or we might have met in the streets. Miss Powell is (so says Miss Fowson) the most brilliant classical scholar turned out for three years. She will be at Neunham during "the long". Investigate her. She is "64 30". Took "high

(3)

one large curtain & a huge  
oaken chest & some slippery  
elm-like substance substance  
on the floor. She was in brick  
red clinging drapery. Our vote  
would be to look further, with-  
out deciding either for or against  
the aesthete.

Hutton "Lit. Landmarks  
of London." publ. J. Fisher Unwin  
26 Paternoster Sq. is the book. Do  
not, if you go Cathedral hunting  
neglect to take with you Parker's  
little "Introduction to the study of  
Gothic Architecture" - 7<sup>th</sup> ed. It is  
bull for York. This is your first  
experience - not of wander-



④

second class." If there were any chance of yr. being anywhere nearer than the ten minutes away which you are, I shall be at home from till twelve tomorrow, as I have to make out-schedules of work etc & it would be pleasant to see you, altho. schedules and pictures are vice versa, better. By one final effort this evening I shall get all my letters written up. We have decided to take a trip & where to go if the fates enable me to accomplish as much as I hope - It is in England and I do not think you will be able to guess where it is. Grace is engaged. It happened last week (last letter week) and

it is not to interfere with her  
 three years at college. It is to  
 Tom of course. He is wild with  
 delight, I believe - can neither  
 eat nor sleep. After three years  
 struggle I can't help sympathizing  
 with him. He is more congenial  
 to me than any one I could  
 have hoped to have Grace marry  
 & altogether I am satisfied.  
 Except to Julia - if it wd have  
 any interest to her, <sup>do not speak of it</sup> it is not  
 to be announced just yet -

On Saturday at the matinee  
 I was looking through my opera  
 glass at face after face,  
 framing only one face at a  
 time without shoulders or other



6

affortunances, searching - to tell  
the truth - for an English beauty  
and when suddenly, in the  
midst of my absorption having  
forgotten the possibility of your  
existence, I saw your face I gazed  
for several minutes without  
a sensation of recognition. It is  
the only - what would one call  
it - <sup>non-</sup>ex parte? glimpse I have  
<sup>ever</sup> had of a friend's face. I know  
now just what you look like

Yours with so many  
regrets for my idleness that I  
shall send you this scrawl as  
a penance, penance and a  
revenge & with apologies for  
bad pen & ink  
Nunne C. Thomas