

Combe Down.

May 26. 1866.

My dear Mamma

I intend to be in Oxford on Monday, to stay till Thursday.

I shall try and come by train arriving at Oxford at 1.15.

Should I not start by that or miss the train at Didcot

I shall be in Oxford at 3.55.

I have not seen aunt Leacock since she got your letter saying you were coming.

Uncle Jeffery is expected here next week, W. P. P. probably some time soon. J. S. P. talks of going to Actons at Manches-

ter on Monday. There was a letter from him this morning. Yesterday I heard from Elise, almost all the English have left Cannes; she says the flies and mosquitos are getting unbearable.

I also heard from Mrs Greene, she and Dawson have gone to Weston. I have not been to see Miss von S., the wind and dust put me off going.

I met the General and Mrs Justice in the Victoria Park on Wednesday. They told me

their 5th son was just going into the army. they may fairly be called a military family!

I saw the Obri's, all flourishing. they are at 8 Russell Street close to the Assembly Rooms now, in very nice lodgings.

Ralph says he likes Bath.

Dora Dal. dined with us all at No 6. Yesterday I did not go into Bath and was only out for a very short time, the dust, glare and wind were so disagreeable.

The barometer here (aneroid)
has been steadily but slowly
falling ever since I came;
to day the sky is leaden and
rain seems at hand.

Your affectionate son
Francis E. Prendergast.