



July 20/66

7 p. m.

My dear Mamma,

Yesterday evening I went down with uncles Willy and Jeffrey to Greenwich by boat and had a fish dinner there at the Crown and Sceptre. Uncle Jeffrey is looking very well and seems cheerful; he returns to Combe Down tomorrow or Monday, uncle Willy talked of going down to day. Yours enclosing aunt

Matildas reached me last night
-at least it was there when I
returned. This morning came
a letter from Miss Nash but
there was little in it.

I have traced a good many
things for insertion in my book
and if it does not weigh more
than 2 lbs (8^d postage) I wish
you would send it up to 68
Stanhope St^{S.W.} by post.

In this mornings Times I read
some very interesting letters from

their Austrian and Russian
correspondents. In this month
of "Cornhill" is a most graphic
account of the loss of the London
by one of the three surviving
passengers. It would be well
worth Papas while to read it
at the Union. Uncle Jeffry
remembered De Leon perfectly.

Your affectionate son
Francis J. Prendergast.

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

To Mrs P. 2 St Giles St Oxford