

Whitchell Club.

Oct. 9/
1866

11. a. m.

My dear Maumers,

You will I hope duly receive a letter of mine to J. P. from Combe Down, if it has not already arrived.

On Monday morning I met, by appointment, Wynne at St. Johns Wood Railway and spent three hours most pleasantly and profitably with him going over the works. He has had a rise of pay and is satisfied with his

position and pay, and so he ought to be for few, if any men of this standing have such opportunities of seeing large works carried out. His job will last about another year. Arnsby has been very lucky; it seems the professorship of engineering in Calcutta college was temporarily vacant by illness of the professor and Arnsby while still holding his original post of £600 a year got it for 1000. and was paid at the rate of £500, so he was drawing £1100 a year. His health, though not bad, was not as good as in

Ireland. Yesterday evening uncle Joe turned up here. He breakfasted with us this morning at Rutland Street at 8.30. Dara and Charley are going to Madame Fatis's so there will be a family gathering in that house, with them, Alice, Elise and William Travers. Your passage seems to have been a great success; I am always in favour of that passage. I enclose for Papa, Sully's lithographed manifesto, it much amused me.

I had 3 dozen stamps when I left
Oxford and have only two left
now. All used for letters!

Paper comes cheap writing from the
Club! Fogarty has got Killymoon

to sell. Was it a clear morning
when you came up the Lough, I
quite envy you that nice passage!

I must try and write you a more
"detailed" letter to night ^{or} tomorrow
~~by~~ but what between wanting to make

some more tracings at J.F.'s, Uncle
Joe, and London bustle I feel as if
there was not a spare moment.

Love to all. Your affectionate son

Francis E. Prendergast