

Frederick Locker

LONDON N.W.
2
JUL 13
10



91 Victoria Street
Westminster
S.W.

77

How one would enjoy this
continuous sunshine if
the poor earth were not
so thirsty!

Always yours sincerely

W. Devere

George Eliot

The Priory,
21. North Bank,
Regents Park.

June 13. 70

My dear W. Devere

Although you
told me not to acknowledge
your gift, I do not for-
bear to please myself
by thanking you, now
that I have read them,
for their delicate & tender
charm.

I am sorry to say, that
the return of Mr. Lewis's
nervous exhaustion is
driving us away from
town again, according
to Dr. Reynolds's pro-
scription. He recommends
the Yorkshire coast, &
we are going thither.

or possibly first to Cromer,
on Wednesday or Thursday.
I hope that you will not
let us quite drop from
your mind, & that you
will let me have the
pleasure of seeing you
again when both you &
we are in London.

ELIOT, GEORGE (1819-1880). Novelist. London.

A.L.S. (M. E. Lewes) to Frederick Locker-
Lampson (1821-1895). 13 June 1870.

3 $\frac{1}{2}$ p (double sheet, 12mo.) With embossed
address of The Priory, Regents Park. With
envelope.

She thanks him for a book of poems, and goes
on to tell of Mr. Lewes's health, which is
poor. They are going to the Yorkshire
coast for a time, but hope Locker will call
when they return to London. An edition of
London Lyrics (first published in 1857)
appeared in 1870: this may be the volume referred
to.

June 13.70

My dear Mr. Locker

Although you told me not to acknowledge your gift, I do not forbear to please myself by thanking you, now that I have read them, for their delicate and tender charm.

I am sorry to say, that the return of Mr. Lewes's nervous exhaustion is driving us away from town again, according to Dr. Reynolds's prescription. He recommends the Yorkshire coast, & we are going thither, or possibly first to Cromer, on Wednesday or Thursday. I hope that you will not let us quite drop from your mind, & that you will let me have the pleasure of seeing you again when both you and we are in London.

How one would enjoy this continuous sunshine if the poor earth were not so thirsty !

Always yours sincerely.

M. E. Lewes.