


19. Warwick Crescent, W

June 10 '75

Dear Miss Stoddard,

Pray forgive me what has been
no sort of intention but sheer inability
to extricate myself from the network of
engagements which I am bewildered by.

When I last heard of Dennington, his
wife was so ill that any sort of demand
on his notice would have been worse than
inconsiderate. I really dare not - in such
complete ignorance as I remain as to the
present state of things - expose any ~~friend~~



to the consequences of what possibly might
be an intrusion. Under ordinary circumstances
he is the most generous and kindly of men:
you are on the spot, and mercy, whom you
know, will know him and whether an in-
-troduction is appropriate or otherwise.

It is quite natural for you to desire
what is a delight & privilege, and I wish
with all my heart I could safely extend it
to you. One more, pray forgive & believe me
yours very truly
Arthur Brown.