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Archdale

May 26th 1886

My dear Mr. Salinger

I have not changed my
regular address, but I
am staying with some
cousins in Devonshire,
the original home of
my family, and a place
that has always been
very dear to me. The
sky, the sea, and the
young beauties of May
are most delightful
at present; though there
is much pain that is
unavoidable in returning
from time to time to
a place once peopled

with the dearest companion
of my youth, of whom
very few are now left -
If you ever write in
any way illustrate the
Christmas prayers, I
shall be very grateful
for him - The publisher
has been begging for a
little, more uncommon
tale in the Monthly
Packet, I wonder if
you have one by you
I hope to be at home
again next week so
pray write to me there.
I have a nephew, Arthur
Young, who after five

years in Iowa is now
gone to a saw mill business
at Yellow Creek I think it
is just at the junction
of Kentucky, Tennessee and
Virginia, but actually
in the latter - He is a good
and steady lad of 25, I
wonder if any of your
friends will ever come
in his way - He was on
his first visit at home
and so escaped the
blizzard, though I think
we had the rag end of
it. My friend was very
much obliged for the
directions about the
Agassiz Society, she did

Not herself exchange any
glamers, being indeed more
ill than usual when the
letter arrived, but the
person she specially wanted
it for has been in Conner
prudence, and I gave the
address a few days ago to
three ancient Conchologist
Gunny Ladies at Tanqueray
who fish up shells there
and would be very glad
to exchange them - They
seemed delighted.

Thanks for St Patrick
"in the morning" of the
Seven Champions - In
return, I must send you
from memory, the Irish
version of his exploit

The Wicklow hills are very high
and so is the tribe of Eborah, in
But there is a hill much higher still
and bigger than them both, in
Spain from the top of that high hill
St Patrick preached the Sermon
that drove the frogs into the bog
and bothered all the yearning
The frogs went hop, the birds went hop
The sheep went into the water
and the snakes committed suicide
to save themselves from slaughter

It is indeed a wonderful
propensity to discover what
is good for Ireland - unless
any creature in it could
be expected - and on no
account permitted to
intermarry - for I think
some of the most charming
of people are half, but

not who thy Irish-in blood
but not born in Ireland,
where English became Irish

your lectures must have
been delightful this
winter - Our Cambridge
Examinations for women
indeed - all our examinations
do entirely pick a subject
to nags that they give a
distaste for it for the
time, and they have
a tendency to narrow
the interests - Having
preached thoroughly
all my life, I am now
finding that it prevents
expansion and general

cultivation - I had rather
a girl had a general idea
and taste for all ^{Shakespeare} than that she should
pore and define being
mad in Midsummer
night's dream - By the
way, I was admitted to a
Shakespeare reading at
Longway, and saw the
quarrel between Hermione
and Helena, admirably
rendered by the two Miss
Dunns - one of whom
Miss Harriet has long
been an author -

It will be a noble
gathering of Bishops

2. But I do not suppose I shall
see much of it. I have had
a long holiday, and must
stay at home when I
get there.

Yours very sincerely
C M Gump



Mr. Latimer
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Pc. SA

