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The Review of Reviews.

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TELEPHONE NO 2867.

TELEGRAMS "VATICAN, LONDON."

*Mowbray House,
Norfolk Street, Strand,
London, W.C.*

Oct. 11, 1895.

Mrs. Fawcett,

2 Gower St., W. C.,

Dear Mrs. Fawcett:-

I have been going to write to you for a long time but now I can no longer delay. I feel that I owe a debt to you which I have never adequately acknowledged, and although a letter is a poor thing it is better than nothing and it is at least an acknowledgement of my obligation to you.

In looking back over the stirring times of ten years ago, for it is just ten years ago this month when I was up at the old Bailey, the recollection of all your thoughtful-kindness and unfailing sympathy comes back upon me with a certain painful sense that I never adequately acknowledged *it* by telling you how grateful I was at the time. That, however, is long past, and I am afraid I would not have ventured to say it even now were it not that I am writing to express my gratitude to you for another matter. I refer to the good service you did me, and not me only, when you sent Garret down to the Pall Mall Gazette. I can't tell you how delighted I am with the way in which he is conducting the *Capet Times* I daresay you thought as he thought that when I published that paragraph in the Review about him, I had piled it up too high, but I am sure that both you and he must be coming to the conclusion that my observations were characterized

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by prevision prescience, to which I cannot usually lay much claim.

I think he is doing his work splendidly, and at odd moments my mind goes back to the fact that he is filling up the gap and justifying those principles which you and I hold so dear. My one concern always has been about his health. I know only too well the absorbing temptation which overtakes anyone in his profession to overwork himself, and I hope you will use your best authority to influence him to allow the adversary a few points rather than make the whole game over into the enemy's hands by knocking himself up completely. I am toughness itself compared with him, but even with me there have been many near squeaks. I hope you will impress upon him that for the sake of the Empire, and for the sake of women, which is even a greater cause than the Empire, he will resolutely muffle a chance or two and neglect to score on principle, rather than lose a night's sleep or expose himself to the chance of a break down.

Pray pardon these few hurried lines, and believe me,

Yours sincerely and gratefully,

W.T.Stead.