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10, St Johns Terrace,
North Gate,
Regents Park N.W.

Oct. 24/67

My dear Brother,

I had intended
to go to Clupton to-day
in the hope of seeing you before
leaving London for Torquay.
But my daughter informed
me last evening that a friend
in Hastings had just written
to her, and had said you
were among the arrivals
there. The accounts I have
had of you have been
contradictory, and I wished

where for myself had you
come. As it is you must
take the wife for the deed.

I was glad to hear from
Houghton at Manchester,
that something had been done
for Watts. We saw him at
Manchester and he seemed
disposed to look as cheery
as he could. But his ser-
vices and prospects
are very painful.

My first feeling when
the Torying people made
their proposal to me was

that my compliance was not
to be thought of. But we were
then thinking that our dear
gentle Octavia, now very much
better, might be benefited
by a milder climate for
the winter months, and so
could thoughts have I need
in my consenting. I can
speak, and preach, and write,
as well as I have ever done;
but knocking about from
one end of the Kingdom to
the other in winter is more
than I can stand. I get
ill with it. The prospect
of more quiet for a while
at this season is not an
pleasant to me.

Our Teddum does not gain
strength. His continuance with
us is to me very uncertain.

So, my dear brother, we
drift on towards the time
when all the things of time
become very small. My feeling
is that what we want, is not
only a clearer faith as we
leave life, but a finer, and
a more thorough sympathy with
it, such as Paul had when he
said to depart would be far
better, would be gain. May
our Heavenly Father give
us more of this!

Believe me

my dear Brother

Yours affectionately

Rev. J. Birney.

Robert Vaughan

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