hick. Dear Mr. Fitch, I am deep in love. Tell her and imagine her joy. I am off to see you this Friday. May I meet you tomorrow? The 14th. 10 a.m.

The 1st of October. She was lettered to me. Her letters are like a beacon of hope. It may be that you will come. We need to speak. I have received her letters. It is wonderful to think of you as a friend. I hope to see you soon.
been spent in writing, those
re which "heath-laid
stone? the June de 9" re 1
and from "the June de 5? in
the mean time! — and only
there is the fact because
for it is the chief reason of my
delay in writing to you. I
sincerely hope that you
my dear, affectionate
and best sister, for the
Great Days yet to hear from
you! May God bless,
protect, and guide you.
Though I ask you
Shut those who would
mingle with them, and they
Ye, at least. We decide
for you, pour upon you the
strength till which to
carry every burden. Now
sincerely, He and all His
Angels have been pleased over
you, my dear! "Conceal not!"—
and I am faithfully, you
have kept. The Great Trust
And Steadfastship with which
God has blessed you when He
saw you that you have
It is because I know, Tom,
Everything you say and
do is true, that you believe
in all that that involves
I write you this? as it is
in that they that
love one's lord, are loved for most
often in one's prayers — and
la te, the are most constantly
with your express, there now due to be on.

I am writing with some difficulty, and it feels to be a strain, to forgive and let go, de que to an expression of the one.

I was not sure about the exact wording to expect and there was difficulty! I am ill from it probably.

Spoke to Mr. H.-0 in general about the consequence of neglecting to have the bachelors troubled known a.

"Lemonade" attended to it, good sense! - please pray for a sick rabbit, except this love and very blessed.
October 22, 1937.

Dear Hilda:-

Just a short note to thank you so much for your letter and to tell you that I, of course, have delivered the enclosure.

My very best wishes to you,

Always sincerely,

Miss Hilda Emmott,
c/o American Express Company,
6 Haymarket,
London,
England.
My dear S. Klein.

This is at the nice, decide kind of letter I have been meaning to write you for sometime past, I have learned failed in achieving!

It is a statement written in haste because at last "official" announcement of a certain person forthcoming visit to this area has appeared in
Today'sRevis, and had 
make me want to 
Tell you what you 
You can't resist any 

Franklin, when he 
do so over, he 
So love, for he do 
it. All my life. 

I shall remember 
because he wished, 
Touching, like letter he 
Sent me the week 
Before they were 
Married. It was lovely
II

London, S.W.1.

Typical of the man is best in him, the message of a very great friendship;
unfailing appreciation of deep sympathy and thought for him — and
for her, to whom he first
All his thought. May
they, after all he has done
for him, have his own people
Subjected him, had
in your great land, (and)
(Deepest respect, in your official home, the welcome he so richly merits.
I say all this advisedly, for you can have no conception how hard it is cruelly people still bear here. De la last that I came he's back on the same boat from Belgium as dear Lord & Duke of Northumberland. He is such a fine young man, (had to keep him so!), quite lamentably on the long back to Prince David. They nearly all are, so it's to be foreseen, time alone will teach them!!
Very best regards, with...
April $30^{th}$ 1782

My dear Franklin,

I wish I could be "unlucky" to change over your "youthful garments" once more. I must put them on inside out. I am applying the same rule to this sheet of notepaper, which, in a fit of "temporary insanity," I have begun writing on the wrong side.

I don't want this letter to be at all "unlucky," because its envelope has been addressed to you for more than a week, and now I have seized the Nelly pen with which (as usual in my country) she be in a Museum. I have a million things to tell you, and my unworked restraint of the past 5 months won't last just one minute longer! This Epistle you
II

Must of course keep strictly to yourself, and

bitterly, as will remember that much of it is but

the belated continuation of my last, written on that

unforgettable tragic day of His "Abdication."—I

have longed to write again, again, but the deeper

the wound of the past 5 months, the more difficult it

is for me to write to you, and try to give you some idea of my family's feelings at this that is now, alas, past hearing.

Well, my dear Counsellor, if anyone official or

otherwise, had you to understand we're lying on

"enter of roses" once here, since the days of How.

left the Austria, must tell them all that sort of

lying is best written by Americans, Philip of Saffron,

his lady wife!—The whole country is looking and lost,

groaning with a discontent only ignored by Political

and Social Notice, some efforts to continue taking

heads in the sand are going to get a rude shock

before long!—Everywhere one sees, from people, men

and the worse you hear, as the Fine Times pass.

My brother, how I do wish it was "Edward." We

and, believe me, for the "thousands of you," read

of as "pouring in to London," there are quite as

many (if not more!?) "pouring out of it," and

loudly stating their not altogether political views.

readers for me drying,—Truly I am sincerely solidly

sorry for the "Mrs. Couple,"—We are not blessed with the

best of health, (rumour says worse, than that; but

of what use to write you that you must already know

by the "Police," only to read so far as "rumour" goes) and she

is doubt not, hatefully aware how very popular

and unwanted (save by a clique insignificant of

factions of old bawares and Sunny Hypocrisies of}
I was early destined "British Airways!"

Oh my dear! if only a set of knaves
Political hucksters and shop-keepers,
ably aided on by a Queen from the North
ambition and irritated by being able
to do exactly what she likes with the present régime) had shown Prince David a little more understanding and good breeding, instead of persistently driving one of the finest Kings England ever had in such a position that (as it seems to be) he could neither honorably stay, nor honorably go, then you know, he thinks, had been the glad document by having a long year of a "Revolution" which only his popularity and humanity, sympathy, for the underdog & the rich and suffering, could have held at bay! The present man will do his best, and try to be double diligence & steady & honest & King not to lend more than able to sleep. In to magic a position; but the Government is taking in particularly carry cases and has presented for not having done in line for the working classes of the country, that it forces or. Later they ask now he forced to do. Prince David,
February 11, 1939

Dear Franklin:

Week after week I have most unwillingly postponed dispatch of a letter originally intended for Christmas; then New Year; finally and above all things, for your dear birthday. Belated by weeks though it be, please, when it at last reaches your hand, accept my very best of affectionate good wishes for an anniversary at the end of January which I never forget, and on which great day I held thoughts and prayers for your welfare.

My pen had been even more lazy than usual since December because in the really awful weather before Christmas, I accumulated more snow-water into and over my shoes than my lungs and internal economy approved of, net result 1) a frozen inside, which I thinned out all by my little self with hot water bottles, 2) a bout of Pleurisy, plus Laryngitis, which has lasted for weeks. I kept out about all the time, except those times when my loud coughing became sufficiently vulgar to enforce bed. Thus two days up and 4 days in bed, — "ad Nauseam".

Well life isn't exactly gay for any of us these strange times, is it? How you stand the terrible strain of general weeks is an added miracle for all who love you, but oh, dear me, how many an added prayer of thanksgiving for your courage in giving tongue to certain sentiments (not easily voiced by a President) you do cost me. Stick to it, my dear Counsellor and don't be put off by the devilry which has good cause to dislike your blunt speaking. I don't like to tell you, in this letter, much that would both interest and perhaps amuse you. It has been put
off so long that it will keep awhile. Living my own quiet life (very much in, but certainly not "of the World") I observe and hear much that would be of real value to you, for I have always been blessed in my friends, often of women who don't gossip, but who are the world's workers in every sound sense of the word. But I have such a confirmed horror of women "meddling" in public affairs that perhaps (by that very reason) I get told a good deal which would never come one's way were I not a "silent observer" of much in the diplomatic and political world of these fantastic boys over here. Of course they are often so despicably jealous of your fine steadying influence on their distracted affairs over here that (desperately in need of your help) and knowing you are their and our chief salvation for saving us from complete destruction they can scarcely afford henceforward to in any way belittle you. Do you grasp all I want you to read between the lines. Send me a few words very soon.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

(P.S. on envelope) I have closed this up stupidly having forgotten to tell you of a happy meeting with dear Sir Monty Grooming on Piccadilly 2 days ago - looking fit and active, but alas much aged. I cannot bear to see the years telling on him heavily. We had a great talk. I hope to see him again before long. N.E.
February 14, 1939

[Handwritten text]

Dear Frank,

Week after week I have not been able to purpose to reach you let alone write this letter. I am sorry. At Christmas and New Year I specially send you the best wishes for your dear Birthday. As always, I am sorry that it is not possible for me to reach you.

Belatedly by letters, though it is late, please, when it reaches your hands, accept my very best of wishes to your brother. I am sending the anniversary at the end of January, which is never forgettable, and which I think you will remember. It's a very special remembrance, as it is the birthday of your brother.

My peace has been even more lager than usual since December because, in the heat of the weather before Christmas, I accumulated some snow-water into the shoes, which destroyed the internal economy "a propos" of: "not received the piece inside which I found out the key was little." So I had to use the water bottle.

2. A boat of fishing, plus large fish, which has lasted 17 weeks! The fish boat at
the time; except those times when my love banking because insufficient helps to enforce bed:—

Thus 2 days up; a dip in bed; — "a de na ouno!"

Well; life is at least; say for a day or two strange times; is it? — How the hand the terrible strain of severe events is an added miracle for all.

No love you; but Oh, dear me, how many an added prayer, a Thanksgiving for your courage in "giving tongue" to certain sentiments (which I voiced by a President?) you do count me?

Stick to it, very dear Countess? — And don't be put off by the delirium which has forced cause to disturb your fluent speaking! — I don't like to tell you, in this letter — much that I wish both in peace and perhaps deserve you; it has been put off to say that it will keep awhile! Living by our quiet life, (very much in, but certainly not "of the world")

I observe the fact that these be of real value to me & have always been pleased in my friends — yet I know who don't expect; but who are the world's knots in every sound leave if that knot! — But I have such a confirmed horror of knowing the story in public affairs that perhaps not that very reason. I feel for a good deal which will never come our way were I not a "silent observer." Such in my Diplomatic political times of these past the days over here, of course they are a so
February 13, 1939

My dear Missy:

The enclosed is already sadly belated; (it should at latest have reached the President in time for his good birthday!) - so I shall be extra grateful if you will hand it over as speedily as an opportune moment shows up! I assume that you safely received my last which should I think have reached you in early November; and the President while he was at Warm Springs?

It promised the despatch of a photograph (not of myself!) and this, also sadly belated, will reach you when I am more recovered from a long spell of pleurisy and bronchitis than is the case at present. It has been a horrid winter in more ways than one.

I write in hasty haste for outgoing mail. Please let me have news of you all as soon as possible; for I sorely need it. Every best wish from as ever

Hilda

P. S. I nearly forgot to ask you. Would you kindly draw his own attention to my "P.S." on the outside of his envelope, which is something I never approve of and have only acceded to in the great haste of the moment. Also, it would be nice if you write, (for the reasons mentioned of increasing age) to give me some sort of idea if the President would like to send "remembrances" to the dear old friend? - I know, from former experience how much touched and greatly delighted he would be by such messages."
-2-

Dear, in these days, one feels increasingly, how more than frail is everyone's hold on earthly life. What a Europe! This maker has brought the loss of so many friends: old and young and I am always fearful for the loss of yet another. The Admiral never failed to speak with affection of "F.D.R." - it was always a great "bond" between us.

H. E. Wood
February 13, 1939

My Dear Missy,

The enclosure is almost, but not quite, finished; (it should have reached the President in time for his 60th birthday). So I shall be extra grateful if you will hand it over as speedily as the opportunity presents itself.

I assume that you have received the last batch.
I think have reached you in early November; and the President while he was at Nauru

springs.

It promises the despatch of a photograph (not of the seat!) and this, also hastily belated, will reach you when I am more recovered from a long spell of Pleurisy + Bronchitis. Now is the case at present! It has been a horrid winter, in some ways than ever!

I write in hearing haste for my spring mail. Please let me have news of you as soon as possible; I have lost it! Every best wish for you! We all do.
P.S. 'Nearly forgot to ask you!' I should be very much obliged if you could kindly draw his attention to the 'P.S.' or the 'Post Scriptum' on the back of his envelope, which is something I never approve of, and have only succumbed to in the great haste of the moment. Also it would be nice where you write (for the reasons mentioned of increasing age) to give me some sort of idea of the President's name, should it come into your mind, and I know,
From present experience, how much [illegible] greatly delighted he must be by such messages!—

My dear, in these days, one feels increasingly, how more than [illegible] is everyone's lot

on Earthly life. That's a burden! These times have brought the [illegible] of so many friends:—

old and young! And I am always fearful for the loss of yet another. The Admiral never

failed to speak with affection for "T.B."—it has always a great bond" between us.
March 3, 1939

My dear Miss:

Will you kindly take very special charge of this enclosed envelope and its contents, which I ask should be carefully dumped onto his knee and earnestly inspected at some suitable moment when the cares of State don't press too heavily. They are really beautifully done and I shall expect to be very nicely thanked for them -- I have already told him about them, some day.

Well do I appreciate the difficulties which may be overcome before (Kings and Palaces, and all such things swept aside) a quiet time, spent Democratically under the rule of Europe's greatest "Hotelier" and in such charming --- can be achieved. But for all our sakes, as well as his, I trust it will be, and very shortly. For I cannot even begin to tell you how sadly necessary his wisdom and guidance is urgently becoming to London in particular. It has been a hideously anxious winter; on every side growing "unrest" and discontent visible to all; save those of my own misguided class who choose to "fiddle while Rome burns" and once more the "writing on the wall".

Well, my dear, I don't see everything and I want him to know that if he wants to save England from worse than the horrors of war (that is Revolution) the sooner he can see his way to come over in great simplicity and not in any State or pomp the better. Perhaps by contact with some of our blind Statesmen (and by showing our own working classes how simply a great
"Democrat" can live) and yet with what dignity he may add to the length of life of those who still dwell here in "Palaces". Hence all my wistful hints for a year past, hence this parcel, sent with the entreaty that he will read "between the lines" of your and his letters. Truly he is needed soon, Missy. The unemployed demonstrations in the West End of London have been a disgrace to our so-called civilization. Why should these poor people be allowed to starve while money is poured out to every kind of foreigner who I admit should be provided for, but the neglect to do for our own people what should have been done years ago, is reaping bad consequences now. So often working class people say to me: "He must be a wonderful man, that President. Roosevelt should be made to come over and live for a time amongst us". One hoped he will not postpone that call until it becomes too late. I doubt the whole future of PALACES, whether the Monarchy will exist much longer.

Ever affectionately,

Hilda E. [Signature]
With you kindly to be very special charge of the handsome! Envelope & its contents, which I ask you to carefully bump on to his knees and examine in secret at some desirable moment, when the 'case of State' don't pay too readily! They are really beautifully done, and shall expect to be very nicely thanked for their help. I have already told him about them, some days!

Note that I appreciate the difficulties which he has overcome before, (Kings, Palaces, and all such things except aside!) a great time, spent democratically under the rule of Europe's fresh best - HOTELIEN, and in such charming company! As to be
be achieved! But for all our talk, as well as her, I think it will be, and I say that the day I cannot even begin to tell how vastly necessary her wisdom and patience is urgently becoming to London in particular. It has been a hideous bit of anxious work; and every little growing "error," I am sure and believe, is all to the harm of our (midstated) "class," the choice of the "little while Rome burns, I ignorance the "writing on the wall."

Well, my dear: I don't! I see everything and I should have to know that if he
wants to save England from worse than the
Ludors of war, (I mean Revolution) the sooner
he can see his way to come over in great
simplicity and not in any "State" or pomp
the better! Perhaps by contact with some of
our blind State men (read by showing the
own "thinking classes" how simply to treat
"Democratic" care lives) read for with that
dignity he may add to the length of life of
those who still walk here in "Palace!"

Since all my artist skill hints for a year past,
hence the parcel, kept with the certainty that
he will read between the lines of your and her
letters. Truly, he is read soon, surely. The "unemployed"
March 3, 1939

Dear Franklin:

I send you the long promised photographs which my old friend, the Great Mr. Gelardi, (present General-Manager of that hotel in which you take an "interest") has most kindly had specially taken to please my whims and fancies. Now the really beautiful big one you will be reminded of its pleasing general aspect, and from the smaller you will see I wasn't telling lies (or anyway no graver ones than usual?) when I mentioned that the entrance "lay absolutely on dead level with the Street" i.e. "Fall Hall". This proof thereof should completely reassure you on that important score, and I know your tender heart (still! beating under that wonderful jacket of Highland tweed I gave you 12 years ago) will be moved to still greater and stronger heart beats by the efficiency with which my importunities have been carried out.

I need scarcely assure you (who suffer so willingly from my penmanship) that the Management were reduced to a state dangerously bordering on "median" before any august approval could be obtained on the exact angle necessary for photography.

Let not their sufferings prove in vain my dear "Counsellor" but try, on the next "Bank Holiday" you spend here to reward the quite undaunted hope and affectionate good wishes of one who is

Ever sincerely yours,

Hilda
March 3rd, 1939.

Dear Jack.lin.

I heard you the hot services photographs which my old friend, the great Mr. Galardi, present General Manager of the Hotel in which you take an "interest" the most kindly has specially taken to please my ultimate disposal. From the really beautiful big one you will be reminded of its pleasing "elegant aspect" and from the smaller you will see I wasn't telling lies (or anything to spare one's own usual ?!) when I ventured that the entrance "lay absolutely on dead level with the street"! i.e. "PALL MALL".

This proof of stones completely removes you on that important score; and I know your tender heart (still lithe beating under that wonderful jacket of Highlands) that you will have loved one twenty years ago!"
To still greater extent hastened by the efficiency with which my improvements have been carried out.

I need scarcely assure you, (who suffered willingly from my parsimony!) that the management were reduced to a state dangerously bordering on "Bankruptcy" before my latest approval could be obtained on the exact angle necessary for photography!

But not their sufferings prove in vain: my dear "Counsellor"! - but trip on the next "Bank Holiday" you spend here, to reward the quite unremunerated hope and affectionate good wishes of one who is,

Ever sincerely yours,

[Signature]
Two photos of the Carlton Hotel, London, placed in Photograph File.
Oh, my very dear little Missie, did you get that delightful welcome letter of April 24th? I really thought you must be in "Kingdom Come," for never have you left us for so long before! Noting your "distress" on that subject, I refrain from giving you details of the terrible fright your silence over 6 days has produced on me! For whatever do you suppose I shall do over here without dear Missie, with the little letters to which I look forward so much!
than perhaps you think! — don't you dare even frighten me to such a point? — I don't so easily forget things when I read your fair writing, and I am constantly interested. — I shall write again soon; but I have already spent my time on such before it is too late. Need you kindly like a host of kind friends? All very, very best wishes. — taking your fair share of the day — talking before he was, and he telling him he had seen the letter very soon.
I know that the extra rush of pleasure must be just now — but I have much to tell you — to very much.

I note the photographs have been received — and, in view of the fact that last year’s list may have run out of date, I am sending another which I hope will please you. Please file with the photographs: — for it is much needing!

Every blessing, with love to you, dear family!

Affectionately, J.
(Two Envelopes) Sunday June 11th

My dear Mitty!

Being even more anxious

than usual enclosed letter shows
reach the reader by him quickly. I
must beg you to see that I am
received by return. You have safely
received it? I am praiseworthy without difficulty) from sending four
one line prior to the Ringel Visit. I
must have had your heart full of joy.

Tell S.
SUGGESTED THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS
FOR EASTER TIDE. 1939.

"THE LORD IS Risen Indeed. Alleluia!"

THANKSGIVING
Let us give thanks to God for his unspeakable Gift;
for the Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ from the
dead;
for the breaking of the bonds of sin and death;
for the hope of immortality;
for the Communion of Saints;
for the victory of righteousness;
for the vindication of truth.

GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH.

ASPIRATION
"Set your affection on things above, not on things on the
earth!"

Let us remember that peace, which is our urgent need, is
one, and only one, of the fruits of the spirit; and cannot exist
alone.

Peace, true and lasting peace, can only come when the greed
of gain and the lust of power are purged from the hearts of men.

This cleansing can only be when, in the power of the Risen
Christ, the spirits of men rise up to assert the dominance of the
spirit in all the affairs of men.

Therefore, to CHRIST THE PRINCE OF PEACE we
lift our hearts:

In Penitence:
Lord for thy tender mercies' sake lay not our sins to
our charge, but forgive that is past, and give us grace
to amend our sinful lives; to decline from sin and
incline unto virtue, that we may walk with a perfect
heart before thee, now and evermore. Amen.

In Prayer:
Give peace for all time, O Lord, and fill my heart and
the hearts of all men everywhere with thy spirit.
In Trust and Confidence:

Teach us, Lord, to trust in thee and only in thee.
Keep us strong and tranquil in the truth of thy promises.
Make us sure that thy Kingdom will come and thy will
be done on earth, and in this confidence may we give
faithful witness to thy Holy Name.

INTERCESSION

"In everything by prayer and thanksgiving let your requests
be made known unto God."

Let us pray for the furthering of the Kingdom of the Risen
Christ in righteousness and peace throughout the world:

XX For all who bear the burden and responsibility of govern-
ment and leadership in the nations of the world.

III For all men of goodwill everywhere who seek peace and

II For a peaceful and just solution of pressing problems in

Europe.

For all victims of cruelty and oppression; for refugees;
for all sufferers from the ravages of war; for the homeless, the
maimed and wounded; for the bereaved.

That out of evil good may come, the Will of God working
in the hearts of men, that there may be a new understanding
between the nations and the dark night of chaos be turned into
a new day of freedom, love and truth.

RESOLUTION

"I come to do thy will, O God."

Let us make an act of resolutions, to be renewed from day
to day, that we will seek to know God's will and to do it. "Thy
will be done, O God, this day, through me."

Not in our own strength, but in the power of the Risen
Christ.

O bend my words and acts to thee,
However ill,
That I, whate'er I say or be,
May serve thee still.
O let my thoughts abide in thee
Lest I should fail:
Show me myself in all I see,
Thou Lord of all.
1. Begin with an act of Recollection. Think of the nearness and accessibility of God.

   “There standeth One among you whom ye know not.”
   “In Him we live and move and have our being.”

2. Offer to God your Penitence. Confession is thinking of our lives in the presence of God, and judging them by His standards. In confession we are taking the side of God against ourselves.

   Think of our shortcomings and sins, individual and corporate, e.g., our selfishness: lack of love; prayerlessness: neglect of God; materialism: secularising of life; pride of class or nationality: indifference to social evils.

   “I will arise and go to my Father and will say unto Him, ‘Father, I have sinned.’”

   O Lord, we pray Thee to set our feet in a large room, where hearts are made pure from sin by faith in Thee, where faces are turned toward the light, where all are one in Thee, and no narrow walls of division between man and man mar that unity which Thou hast made in the spirit of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

3. Turn now to Thanksgiving. “Lift up your hearts.”

   “It is meet and right to give thanks.” “Thanksgiving is a preservative against fatalism. It relates the gift to the Giver and teaches us to see the hand of Providence in all that happens.”

   Let us thank God for our home, our security, our work, our friends: for the lives of good men and women whose goodness helps us to believe in God: for the challenge of life and its
call to endurance: for our knowledge of the love of God and of the worth of goodness: for the cross of Christ which has brought salvation to all mankind: for the Church and all that we have gained through its fellowship: and at this time especially for the deliverance from war which He has given in answer to our prayers.

"A soul redeemed demands a life of praise."

4. Intercession.

"By intercession we come to have a Christian mind about other people and the whole life of the world."

"There is nothing which makes men love one another so much as praying for them."

Let us pray—

(i) For the world: "O Thou hope of all the ends of the earth, have compassion on all Thy creatures."

(ii) For the nations of Europe in their difficulties, in their misunderstandings and enmities: in their efforts for peace and brotherhood. "O Lord, we pray Thee to plant the peace of heaven within the hearts of men, that it may bind the nations also in a covenant which cannot be broken."

(iii) For our own nation: its rulers; its men and women of influence: its Press: for a right spirit in the whole community, that with one mind and heart we may stand firm for righteousness and peace. "O God, who hast most wonderfully preserved our nation and empire, grant that we may be worthy of our high calling. Purge out from among us the sins that dishonour Thee. Give us true religion; crown our faith with righteousness; and lift us up, a holy people, to Thy praise and honour, O God, Thou King of earth and heaven."

(iv) For the people of Czechoslovakia—that they may have strength to face their troubles bravely—that the hearts of all men may be stirred to succour them in this hour of distress, so that, being drawn together in the bond of sympathy, we may all learn our brotherhood in God.

(v) For ourselves—that we may be filled with faith and courage. "O Faithful Lord and Father of us all, give us faithful hearts, devoted to Thee and to the service of all men for Thy sake: fill us with the faith that moveth mountains, and keep us faithful unto death; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

X October 8, 1938.
Missy Dear,

I send you a few lines of constant remembrance and affection while, in these awful hours of hatred, there is still room for Peace (?) to write them! May they bring you, and the dear friends to whom I think you should send every letter, good cheer, and I shall try to send you through the next week (?) the assurance of unflinching courage and perfectly unshaken faith in God's Goodness and faith to which my letters to convey. But if my dear Missy, I shan't not
Survive the war which seems more than certain to be forced on us, then tell him how (in these last hours of a "Peace" which is indeed no Peace), my heart is filled with gratitude, admiration, respect for the truly magnificent efforts he has sought to make on our behalf up to this 11th hour! Today the papers report he has "no sleep" after he learns the worst has happened about Potomac:— I can believe that; and the plan for mercy on our defeated foe's population fills one who knows his infinite compassion for all suffering. May Heaven protect you all!
I can only add one thing more before committing this little message to the post, which will bring it to you long after England's face is sealed! I refuse to believe in danger to such an extent that remaining as I intend to do in London, whatever happens, seems even for my "Sah-Mark"! Other. Who needs it more, I be welcome here. I fear I C.R.R. the great love of a devoted friend: Please give it him, and know that I am ever very affectionately yours.

P.S. Let me hear as soon as possible. Nevada Zunis.
Thoughts and Prayers for Whitsunday and the weeks following.

"THE SPIRIT OF PEACE."

"Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of Peace."

Creator Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first we laid,
Come visit every pious mind!
Come pour thy joys on human kind!
From sin and sorrow set us free
And make thy temples worthy thee—
Chase from our minds the infernal foe,
And Peace, the fruit of Love bestow.

Peace is what all desire; but all do not care for the things that pertain unto true Peace." — Thomas à Kempis.

"The confused and dangerous complex of events to-day
awaits the impact of a charge from the company of those in whose hearts God has already made a lasting peace."

O Lord we pray Thee to plant the peace of heaven within the hearts of men, that it may bind the nations also in a covenant which cannot be broken, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray:

1. For a new outpouring of the Spirit of God which shall turn the hearts of men from their forgetfulness of God and their self-centred outlook with resolute purpose to know and do His will.

O Almighty God, whose blessed Spirit doth in every age transform and revive the souls of men, pour down upon us abundantly the same Holy Spirit, that we may glorify Thee in newness of life, and fervour and love: for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

2. For the King's most excellent Majesty: that he may be granted health and vigour, and may ever be surrounded with wise and loyal counsellors and friends.
3. For the Prime Minister and all who in these days of anxiety are called to positions of leadership among the Nations.

4. For our people generally, that a spirit of courage, unity and sacrifice may be given to the whole nation, that with one mind and heart our country may continue to stand firm for righteousness and peace.

Look, we beseech Thee, O Lord, upon the people of this land; and grant that in these difficult days we may walk worthy of our Christian profession. May we be united in one heart and mind to bear such burdens as be laid upon us. Put far from us all selfish indifference to the needs of others; quicken our sympathy with all who suffer, in our own and in other lands; and enable us by patient continuance in well-doing to glorify Thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

5. That amidst all our fears and perplexities we may never lose our faith in the over-ruling Providence of God.

Set free, O God, our souls from all restlessness and anxiety; give us that peace and power which flow from Thee. Keep us in all perplexities and distresses, in all fears and faithlessness; that so, upheld by Thy power and stayed upon the rock of Thy faithfulness, we may through storm and stress abide in Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A WHITSUNTIDE PRAYER

FOR

THE PEACE OF GOD.

O God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast raised him from the dead and enthroned him in the heavens as King and Lord of all; mercifully grant that the nations and their rulers, now distracted by violence and fear, may be challenged and encouraged by the Holy Ghost the Comforter to acknowledge and obey him as their Saviour and their King, the Prince of Peace and Love: through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same spirit One God, World without end. Amen.
Thank you, dear Cousin S-, for much heartening news to date! I shan't write too long a letter this time, partly because I lose the best certain that if I do, I'll be "pleased to hear of certain statements" (I can be disposed to specially if "right angles"!), you, and your very dear James having been speeding to Europe. You'll need to give a car or a plane or a boat or a plane or a boat; again; and, of course, I'm only spoiling your best car line - but I am afraid that there may be slapped up between larger meals packed by "diplomats" - frankly, I feel enhanced if one or a hundred feet did not succeed in sending you slightly more accurate per cents than do those of certain other folk whom you (apparently?) consider worthy of that name! Well, they have the luck! Wash!
have letter to referee—yes, it's quite difficult to have any private dealing with him a go on that hand alone. I would be pleased to see another document for these people (both American and British) who rightly exploit force resistance as all that I've meant by "tradition" in the diplomatic world.

"My earnest hope is a real friend..."

"I wish his possible displeasure..." and at least try to be "Mr. Jones." Some idea of how much I was do not see being presented at a certain (Ambassador) people who desire him, a "to close a friend's..."

"And who can't be anything of the kind to a man a refused position "as is the President himself!"

"Moreover, Franklin, they say not only that, but a great deal stranger I have always replied, he feels you know with me to go!"

"It is just because one is a friend that very fact exists, at least..."
November 2, 1939

Dear Miss Emmott:

Your letter of October twelfth has been received here at the White House.

Very truly yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Miss Hilda Emmott,
c/o American Express,
London,
England.
Dear Mickey, Of all the letters ever written to him of late, I am sure, it would reach the President quickly, and safely, more any other.

Many thanks for the welcome acknowledgement, already received last week. I know you like my sail, and here is the measure of hope, to receive a use of the above receipt of enclosure.

Soon - if God will - I shall be seeing you, here. Never, in many a generation, has Europe needed a "mediator" such as he can be! Never has it been so essential.
to tell him a gently Abraham rich to
like even his displeasure by
telling him the truth of what he
been going on here; for so far
so long! he can be trusted; then
it is U.S. (by even the most likely,
chance the Senate is):

"For no is the finest "publicly-
agent for his keep - family"!
Cut to ice for rich people
who don't care about nations;
their "Bank - Balance!"

"Ask the President when he
is to be a "real "diplomat"
" a "St. Paulian, to boot?" has
been an unpleasantly oft-
repeated question in "peace" time;
If he allows the peace to remain,
he will lose all his own influence
here; (pie) the do count here, sir!"
prevent my saying anything which 
however blue might hurt or 
would. I only, about another friendship it 

were, some day, I am sore he 
will find it out for himself; thus 

he will be hurt long enough, 

without being told how sad it all 

is in the meanwhile!

However, what decides one to be 
selectively pay tell you now, is that; 

if you are going to "pave the peace 

so as to have millions of lives, you must 

surely give the keenest of your own brains to 

tradition, the right, and 

never the wrong idea about your 

own true viewpoint! Then, and 

if you do come, don't (as I implore 
you!) be demanded by men alien
and escape worse than "alien" in everyday parlance to our British tradition. This is severely recent in a form if you will "founding." If you do, you will not at once distinguish one of you (lately) from the deacons in your great office, so lamentably failed — for your different reasons. I had the privilege of knowing frequently, the Ambassadors of his time! That friend of Pickwick, whose success, and the respect of those whole years in English public life, I still honor to-day. I happened to have the Breadman, Miss Page, at my neighbours at dinner on a certain night shortly before the United States came in on our side. Never that day or since that day, I spoke of his Beaconsfield's feeling recalling words on the subject of a recently sunk ship! He took it as many other things that occurring of the peace. "People like you," the lack was all, very useful to a young man of 20! Finally, he said things which only a
Nasty to present 12 President
cones have haps lays at dinner
in the house of the "Minister of Blockade"

Bast, of course, Mr. Page comes say
anything; for he all loved him, and
honored a "stand brighnt" of fine
ideas and some pieces reverse. — No
veil, sanity, and bragging about him!

Tell me, Klein; you have always
told me, not once but many times,
that I had "to tell you everything"
and whenever one has to see you
at your home, (and even rested
minding me by selective speaking
that one had to say "take it," t
without "telling about the ball")
you've paid me the compliment of
believing in W. N. S.
united—accepting sincerity, and the
single minded desire to serve you, and
save in itself, a mere and one motive
in "plain speaking". Where you
get that, be that it ever once a pain!
for while I die, you will only learn
of my release from all the ball
bear hope. From the letter of the
only other friend it has been my
joy to treat, privilege to know
in what one feel and in the last
years of unceasing, more than difference,
"Pilgrimage". To your example,
heed to hear, I owe an inspiration
the speakably precious, and one
which you must, some day, learn
to value, and do!
Every hearty wish to you, dear,
from your ever affectionate,
$F$. 

January 15th 1940.

Carlyle Hotel.

Dar Franklin,

I’ve been calling on an old friend in
his hotel, and have a few minutes
in which to try to catch this
week’s outgoing train, which
is my last chance of wishing
you all that is best and
most beautiful for your birthday,
the day which, apart from all
other reasons, I could never
forget, falling as it does within
only 48 hours of another birthday.
of which you know—and which
I am never, throughout 21 years,
unmindful!—Nor this, he still
likes that "living death" (more
than death) in which I last saw
him, I know not?—for in all these
last 11 years of complete separation
from him, and all that concerned him,
I have never once sought to free
the pain by asking you to tell him;
indeed, in these 11 years, I have
courage enough to tell you to
promise to let me know how he is
still alive? It so (and you will
perhaps see him) tell him that
I forgive him with all my heart,
and I all that I took from it,
the wrongs he did me; and that,
if I should die, I die; for the
sake of it, for five bad and very strong passions
for scarcely the worst had he done
him and that he showed how
betrayed the trust I gave him;
It has taken me 11 years to tell you
all this perhaps! you have wondered that one did not lay it foote? but if you knew the whole truth of what these 11 years have speck for me, you would do, why have stork to look fully from asking you this question. now my mind return to the days in which i first respected and dearly loved him; just after the end of the last war; when he had worked so hard in france, and staying with his mother at her house in brook street! now how it was from there the great hall she spoke to others of her hope that he and she might marry before her tragic death! that was not to be; and you the
Know better than anyone. I can not judge what He shall bring her before me! So please answer my question when you can. It has been a very hard one to ask in a letter which has been purposely post-posted over Christmas, the New Year, so that it may reach you "all together!"

I see your Franklin this life has had an unpleasant and alarming motor smash which, for your sake, upset the family; but (as the papers reported nothing further) I trust all is going on well? Life is always enough for us in these times without family anxiety; and I send you my sympathy! - Poor Franklin, was life ever easy.
One can only pray that the years brought you as much happiness as the one you celebrated in 1840, and that your anniversary be as happy as possible under the present circumstances! These are times of which no earthly sorrow can be the issue.

My dear Cupid, I am indeed in the 8th week, and you will doubtless have heard of our family's great loss last month? My beloved old aunt, Princess Louise, the Duchess of Argyll, passed away very peacefully in the early morning of a recent Sunday. She suffered no pain, but had been known for many months that she was well. She was 89, having lived a full life and contributed greatly to the world. She leaves a legacy of love and kindness that will be remembered forever.
fully conscious, respecting till the 
hour she almost to the last.

So she has her very great reward, 
and the King, her own sweet, 
proved himself her touchingly devoted 
Saviour in the last, visiting 
her in hospital, supervising every detail 
of her funeral in St. George's Chapel, 
and on her he reposed his last 
resting place. Eventually, it held the 
burial place in the heart of her dear 
friends in law, the Bishops of Buckingham. 
Public tributes to Aunt Louise's memory, 
and more especially those from 
Canada, the old Uncle Louie's and 
his memory's still "dear" sons, 
after his time at both or seven, 
have been very moving to us all. 

For her heart is irreparable! and 
never shall I forget her endless good 
will towards me at the time of her son the Master's 
debut at Queen's, 1822 at 10:30 A.M., that 
would be Aunt Louise's 80th birthday, may 
indeed be his strength and stay — and, if the end 
after years of relying on others, 
rendered for her dear Husband, Vice.
Shored indeed to make me thankful to believe that her long and lonely widowhood (of which she to speak she to say I sated) —
be united to her loved ones — and in the Presence of a Divine Maker whom she had served so long, so faithfully 23,th years! Aft'er Death her Beart face looks radiant of peaceful life; Even, (to the once told me) her great mother, Queen Victoria, appears in her "Last Sleep" at Osborne...

I have written you at some length partly because one feels one's heart (had you realized such a sore bereavement) since then...
Housecarl brief, if you reply possibly
I have failed it was here.
In these days of additional strain
I know personal letter must be
difficult. But I earnestly hope
that before many more weeks
you will find time to send
the word of your own welfare.
Please note that all mail,
dwell, dwell, dwell.
Henceforward, he in safe
keeping, and this applies
until I tell you otherwise.
In war time it is best you should
have one place only in which it
will be safe undealt call for it.
God bless, keep! Pray for you!

Ever sincerely yours,

[Signature]
P.S. Gen. January 16th, 1864:

Dear Missy: I have with my very best wishes to you for the New Year. I beg the request that this letter for her Birthday, and with compliments to Mrs. X. I believe hers to be the President's with regard to her. I shall reach the President's with unchangeable - The last act known to me reached the via Mrs. Tally - I was so grateful to her, but how can you be all right? Ever affectionately: Clem.
As the above address has now reopened its Mail Dept., and can take charge of my letters, I do not address any the rest except to American Express, until I tell you otherwise. Why I have need no acknowledgment of the letter sent to you I care for F.D.R. on his Birthday, you know best! But I thought it would remind you kind of you to hear an old friend in agony a little whether you went already departed to a better, or a safer, home for this disagreeable long time. The last letter, (dated November 1939) came.
from Wils Vally, and I'd be someone at the Embedded Memories. I say that you are still in the laws of the living. Is it possible??

You are really very naughty, they are like, like during all the rest about as nearly as I was to while sitting in the front of the house. It remains "immense"! So the lead: you have to do not to leave schemes and even a few lines on the typewriter which we have received here as to your own rights.

Don't adress the nearest also here now original! The other you had to derive as a planning arrangements, and as I am not a "ditto", I prefer not to continue any more. Briefly:

Temporary and wanting "vanta de vecas!" Please give me love & very best wishes.
whit. Tho there is a few of his thos with no
officers. He is to be there to take
possession of the land. I am to go to
Compton to get his last will and
testamens. I have to go there to see
if there is any thos there to help.
I have to go to the church to see if
there is any thos there to help.
I have to go to the church to see if
there is any thos there to help.
I have to go to the church to see if
there is any thos there to help.
He sent you the love and the very best photograph because he knew you had so little, and he was very proud of you, and he had "reptiles" in his (as I know from my letters). She and I let the papers five here. I hope his love was three of you very very happy.

John the boy was on the lawn always in town, he was a night. I had my middle of the newspaper, and he was a man's slave, have I had some idea? This is a very old, a mighty old man who is his living, beauty from the realm of N.A.Z.I. "Culture." May you hear the love of either, the Constant One.
II

Valuable (now I do myself), not to "tarry" over long but to speed, by every means in your power, the help of all friends very valiant country. Loyal needs. Don't be that "Your" Critic, American and English, accuse you of! "Your" "Academic" in your pronouncement, as in your actions. Well I know you difficult, silen once (I had in your voice) you were to talk in print to keep, reading it to make so that, albeit very welcome, it failed to serve its purpose! And James
He was prompt to perfection.

This is the first time I have seen

Do you mind if I have a cigar?

By this is my father to say, "I am

When I was a child, I had an

Mrs. Brown has a son named John.
He is an "infernal beast"
You had no business to
Tend us; and when I tell
Ice that, you may repent,
I will not; but for graces, I have
taken pains to learn to
Respect, from his own life,
that I tell you in fluent
English. "Nothing in the State
of a gentleman, is the sole
To common verdict; and the
Highest thing is they are apt
to receive the you according.
"Is God of little pride, "Really?"
Our nightly a pray, (Good morning,
and here, this multitude) renders harmless
pens that consume me; 
So, Goodnight! God bless you, ma'am."
LONDON HOTELS BOMBED

INJURED MAN 9 HOURS AT POST

DAILY TELEGRAPH REPORTER

Two London hotels were hit by Nazi bombs during the week-end at approximately the same time but with vastly different results.

In one case the bomb struck a corner stone, exploded in mid-air and broke about 80 windows, but did not cause any damage except scaring the outer walls.

In the other hotel a large bomb with dynamite inside exploded inside the hotel, doing considerable damage and causing a few casualties. Despite the wrecked elevators, the hotel was still occupied with guests and visitors.

The main structure of the hotel remained intact except for a few small holes through which the bomb had crashed. The elevator had a remarkable escape. It was blown over by the blast but uninjured.

MAIN STRUCTURE STANDING

The section of the hotel through which the bomb had passed hung perilously over empty space and threatened to collapse at any moment. Otherwise the main structure was sound, uninterrupted.

The hotel was under a recommendation and it was reported that there was no panic. But there were several injuries, and the hotel was closed for inspection.

The other hotel, on the other hand, was in a state of chaos and panic.