

Hardwick vicarage, May, 18 June 45.

~~120~~ 122

My dearest Arthur,

You will be sorry to see this morn-
ing when you know it is for my wife's
sister Mrs. Wyatt (whom you have known).
She died yest. morn. ^{at Tisbury Wells} of corruption of lungs
which must have been very rapid & totally
unexpected to us. They have asked me to ap-
preciate at the funeral on Tuesday at a farm
village I scarcely know where, where her
son owns a little property. So we shall go
up D.V. on Monday - by Bedford Hotel
Southampton Row, to proceed to lodgings where
to where we can get them - & if I can get
my duty taken, remain in town till tomorrow
(Satud) fortnight. Here is a fresh tie
to this world snuffed - & a very tender one.
She was a charming specimen of a quiet &
unpresuming but most valuable Christian.