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Hardwick Parsonage  
July 27. 1866 -

Carissime

En tibi chartulam - very nastily scribbled  
if you will do me the favour to decipher it - & give  
me your opinion upon it. It is part of my Saturn  
Article - & I want to know whether it is all right -  
especially whether I have given Maxwell's Essay the  
right name, and whether his opinion is, as I have  
stated. Corrections, objections, additions, anything  
you please, will be welcome, if they reach me in  
about a week's time. I have also enclosed (which I  
don't want again) my sketch for woodcuts - which  
will give you some little idea how anomalous &  
utterly unintelligible has been at times the out-  
line of the shadow. - I see no solution at all  
that meets the case - Among the wonders is the  
unequal darkness of the different parts of the  
shadow. Either we must say "my eye" to the A-  
merican observers - 4 of them - with one of the best  
of instruments - or else we must acknowledge - most

marvellous & incomprehensible state of affairs out  
yonder. -

I write to Wirt, communicating your very kind  
& sensible views of the matter. He has taken to  
it at once, and embodied it in the form of a sub-  
scription for the Map & Catalogue, of which por-  
tion would be published annually, for subscribers  
only. But he begs this may be kept strictly  
private, and nothing said or done till he sees  
how matters stand at the Nottingham Meeting  
which will probably decide the fate of the un-  
dertaking. And I see that anything premature  
might have a very uncomfortable if not preju-  
dicial effect. We must be "off with the old one,  
before we are on with the new." - But if there  
should be an end of the old Committee, then a  
certain A.C.B. will have the credit of originat-  
ing the new one, that's all. -

You will be glad to hear that my dear hope

continue to feel the good effects of our happy tour,  
it is, for her, very well. Very few indeed of our roots -  
I believe they were nearly 170 - have not grown - they  
are most promising. My dear father is rather in an  
uncertain state - & is threatened with a sore leg, which  
might be the beginning of a break-up. There has been  
much illness in the parish - & is so still. My good  
cousin (Mr. Eyre) is here still - and ~~the~~ another  
cousin - a Mr. Webb & her sickly daughter -  
& our dear little Bella (not of Luzern but) of Troy -  
a fine noble-hearted creature. We went yesterday  
evening to an out-door tea in a meadow by Clifton  
Castle - How I wish you had been there - a 28th  
in number: mostly girls - we wanted some boys very  
much - but the Trampiers are from home. I think  
you may remember our excellent friend Fanny Dew,  
and her good niece Emily, & the Haighs, & the  
Woodhouse - cum multis aliis. The Alpenhorn  
gave much pleasure & the little ones (there were  
some very little ones) were greatly "taken up" with  
it. I wish you could have seen a delicate little child  
(Arny Dew - a girl with a boy's name?) puffing  
at it & pitching out of it a good tone, too. - A  
very pleasant party it was - & truly pleasant - and

all attempts will ultimately all  
a fresh contrast to the sickness & suffering I had  
to minister amongst, this morning. - Mr. With's  
astonished me by telling me that he & his nephew  
have both, independently, observed with a 12 inch  
mirror the stars of 13 DE not exactly like stars  
more like "granules" - a marvellous confirmation of  
Huggins. We may as well keep this to ourselves  
just now - something very curious may get turned  
up out of it. Our President, Pritchard, ~~has~~ in-  
tends to have one of With's large speculums, and  
Mr. Beethon tells me he (Mr. P.) has seen my specu-  
lum - now nearly completed - and is greatly pleased  
with its steadiness. - I have not forgotten  
your idea of waves raised by satellites - which I  
should think is probably the fact. - Have you ever  
heard anything of Caroline? We often & often think  
of those isatopy days. Why is so large a part of the  
world so unisatopy? Are your good parents returned?  
My wife sends her love, and I am always,

My dear young friend

You will recollect  
the Old Envelope

Yours very affectionately  
T. W. Webb.

The Holy Scripture being admitted to be the Word of God,  
and to be its own interpreter in all things necessary to salvation,  
must be interpreted in difficult questions according to some rule.

Three Rules of Interpretation alone are conceivable.

1. The authority of the Bishop of Rome.
  2. The private judgement of every individual.
  3. The consent of the best and wisest men in all ages of the Church.
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