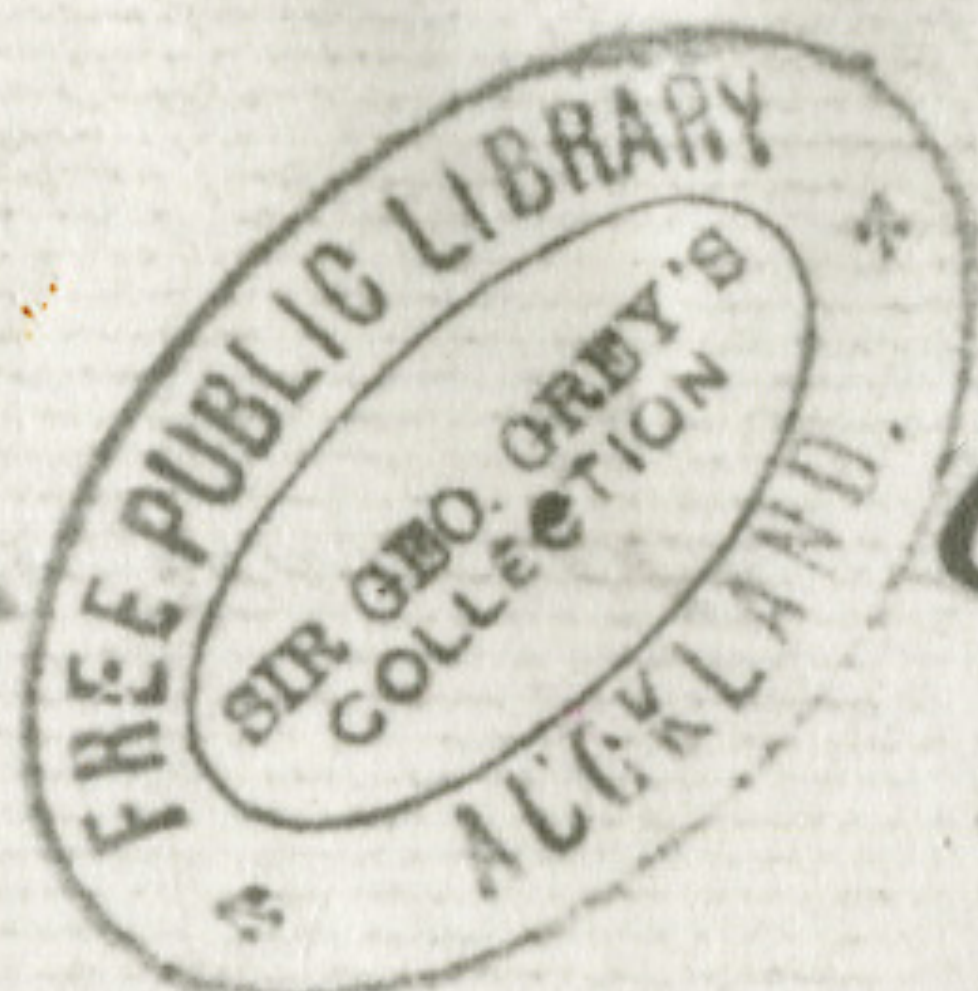




Cape Town, 19 February
1870

My Dear Sir George,

The accounts which we
hear of your state of health
are far from satisfactory.
It makes me uneasy to
think that you did not
leave England at the
approach of winter; but
I trust that before this
you have gone to some
warmer latitude. We
want you still for a good
while

while, and you must
take care of yourself.

I have read with great
interest your article
in the "Fortnightly."

We all follow here with
great attention your move-
ments with regard to Colo-
nial Affairs, and we are
glad to see that at last
some intelligent men
like ^{some} ~~Frederic~~ ^{Langford} have been
stirred up to take an
interest in the general aspect
of

the Colonial Question, and
have come to see it in
the light in which you
discerned it long ago.
I cannot help thinking
that England before long
must come to see the
folly of such narrow
minded politicians, as
Mr. Goldwin Smith, and
to value the colonies
as a source of future new
strength. How a suicidal
policy can be maintained
for

for any length of time
in England, is to me a
riddle. - I have been
informed that the Committee
of our Public Library
have very great pleasure
in restituting to you
at your request the
18 volumes of books on
Native Languages presented
by you to them in 1858,
and of which duplicates
are in the Library presented
by you afterwards. These
books

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books will be handed over
to me for transmission
to you. Except you
write to tell me to do
differently, I shall retain
them, till you I hear
that you are on your
way to New Zealand.

I shall send other
duplicates of South African
books with them. -

We are all doing pretty
well. There is a rumour
that our present Governor
(Lr)

(G. P. & Wodehouse) is going
 to be married (or is even
 already married) to Mrs.
 Sullivan, a daughter, you
 know of Zandralet Street.
 But I must say goodbye,
 and repeat how exceedingly
 sorry we are that
 there appears so little
 prospect of seeing you
 at an early period in
 the midst of us, be it
 on a private visit, or still
 better, in your old
 position. But far or near
 we

we remain always attached
 to you.

Yours affectionately
 W. H. P. Black