

Brantwood,

Coniston, Lancashire.

20 Dec 91

My dear old friend - why
 should you fear my unwriting -
 that a any other word ever
 passed between us. I never
 for an instant doubted your
 regard - or failed in mine.
 - but was all the more
 superficially and practically
 angry because you went to
 entering cross against every thing
 I most earnestly wanted people
 to believe

I hope to find you a change
 you will like better than the
 dead leaves. and mean to
 set about the search at once

- if I find one, and send
it, leave the other any
time you are in town at
Whitlands College Chelsea.

I am extremely grateful
for what you tell me of
my unknown disciples. - But
is it not strange that
none such ever write to me

I get tons of 'Thanks' from
foolish people for having
troubled their feelings - never
a word from any human
creature saying they've learned
the meaning of wealth, duty
of work, or mischief of idleness
- Happy Christmas to you.
Yours will be very light & happy.
Ever affectionately W. M. R.