

[Albert und Arthur E.]

Jay, London

1906-1909



Imperial Hotel.
Lynton. N. Devon.
England. 24.5.07.

My dear Wickert,

I was very glad to get your kind birthday letter of Ap. 28, the day in question, with all its good wishes.

I put off answering it only because of its promise of more to follow.

But when your Postcard of May 16 reached me here, I felt myself quite as much in your letter - debt as you in mine : and thought I must beatir myself accordingly.

Considering, as you say, the stock of physical strength you have to reckon with, and the weight which the charge of the whole museum throws upon you, the best counsel to give is that you should not think of adding to that weight more than you can help.

I well know the feeling of nervous exhaustion which follows mental fatigue.

The only remedy I know is, as far as
circumstances allow, to do nothing; &
to sleep as much as one can, & keep
early hours. The system recovers
itself insensibly so. Your birthday
letter was dated from "Bleichstrasse
66a". But I thought that might
be your museum address, and that
you were beginning in your little room
there. So I continue directing
the Times Literary Supplements, & this,
to the address you gave me before, until
I know you have left it.

I was very glad to hear you thought
you had established your footing
in your 4 months at the Frankfurt
museum. Doubtless those in
charge of its administration, if
they appreciate your help, will
consider the question of salary
presently. Meanwhile, trust in
God, and go on as quietly as you can.

I saw some mention in the times of the
Wiesbaden ceremonies on the opening of the
new Kursaal there. No doubt that
was a fatiguing business for you.

I certainly should, if I were near you,
try to drive you out at least twice a day
to eat the air; my own most absorbing
occupation, I think. Regularity
in doing so tends to be a preventive
of the nervous fatigue which makes
thought & action alike irksome &
painful.

I have been getting
my daily exercise through the past
winter chiefly by walking to & fro
through the London parks to the
United Service Club, some 7 miles a
day from 25 Sheffield Terrace, W.

Towards the end of March, I went
for a week, by my eldest brother
& his wife's kind invitation, to their
house at Pewton, near Salisbury.

About then, I became sensible of the

need of a longer change. I thought of various plans. And on the 15th of this month Bryden & I went for the day to Aldeburgh on the Suffolk coast, which was recommended to me last year.

Its air is good, coming straight off the North sea: but the country about it is very flat. Then I recollect that my brother, Commr. James B. Fay, liked this place on a visit about 1891 or 2.

So I telegraphed to an hotel here on the 17th, and came the following day with Bryden to this hotel - a week ago tomorrow.

Lynmouth is on the edge of Exmoor, on the North Devon coast, further down the Bristol channel than Clevedon.

Its sea is practically blue, and the surrounding country is very pretty, but hilly in every direction.

The climate seems something like that of Clevedon: and this hotel quiet & comfortable. There is a German headwaiter from Baden, with a pleasant

face, (the others are women.) He (2.
did his military service at Freiburg-i.B.

A. Bryden is all right, & returns
your remembrances. He has found
trout fishing in the East Lyn stream
flowing down one of the glens by which
the high land is intersected to Lynmouth,
400 ft. below: and is busy testing it now.

I might perhaps be here (D.V.)
3 or 4 weeks before going back to London.

I wrote after coming here to my brother
Capt. Albert at Bath, proposing to
break my return journey there for
a week or so. But he may be
then with his wife's family near
Southampton, he says: in which case
I should probably go straight back.

On the 22nd I had a letter (with
your postcard) from Mrs. Orson Hay,
enclosing one from my sister from
Dax, S. France. She had been rather
seriously ill, I fear, in Spain: from
blood-poisoning, probably contracted

in Algeria: but was better. The
gave as address Poste Restante,
Bagnères de Luchon, Hautes Pyrénées,
France, where she was going.

I wrote there at once offering to come
out there to her if it would be any
help. But I doubt if she will
need or wish it. On my own ac-
count, I am inclined for my pocket:
sake to be pretty quiet awhile.

My brother Capt. Albert had some
thoughts, awhile since, of trying
Beaulieu in the Riviera for next
winter: when I said I would go ^(D.V.) too,
I hope your brother Alfred is getting
on all right? Be as quiet as you
can: go easy: & God bless you.
Dont let writing to me press on your
minds!

Ever yours,
Arthur E. Hay.

you also enjoying "Religious Common Life" by Principal Caird: am
looking forward to your next sermon to
you will never
forget
to
now is mine
longer put off my thanks for
your letter of the 4th, lest you
should repeat the charge of
irresponsibility on me, which
your conscience justly connects
with infrequent letter-writing.
I am glad the "Literary
Supplements" are reaching you all
right. They should serve
as the periodical sentries 'call
at night used to do, to convey
the news "All's well".

An article in one, a week or
two since, on "German Universities"
night, I thought, interest, though

UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

Feb. 10, 1907

I will not
forget to
you all my best of wishes,

G. Hay.

perhaps it could not much
instruct you. I wish
you could have been
alongside me this morning
at "All Souls", Vaughan Place W.

My friend the rector (the Rev.
F.S. Webster M.A.) is gone to conduct
a week of special services for
the Cambridge "Hindus", for
which he asked our prayers.

But his place was filled by
(I think) the Rev. P. Schor, a
missionary for the London Society
for promoting Christianity among
the Jews. His name suggested
to me a German Hebrew origin,
unless I mistook it. But he
spoke of himself as a Gentile,
& told us he was educated at
Ridley Hall, Cambridge, under

Dr. H.C.G. Moule, now Bishop of
Durham. Anyhow, he preached
eloquently & fervently, and is
evidently inspired by the true
missionary spirit; laying great
stress on the value of Christian
prayer.

The passage in
Tennyson's 'Morte d'Arthur'
which I have quoted to you
— — — more things are wrought
by prayer

Than this world dreams of, &c
he alluded to. Its power —
the power of prayer, I mean —
is one which should help to counter-
act the feeling you have about
Frankfurt/H. being "dull & lonely".

I daresay you felt that less
just in the stir of a general
election. Your Kaiser &
Prime minister were reported to us

as expressing satisfaction at the results. I hope you may have shared the feeling: though I am not sanguine about the millennium arriving through the medium of a general election, anywhere.

I don't doubt, if you find Frankfurt slow — a natural feeling in all provincial towns after the bustle of the capital — that it justifies, in so far, your preference of it as a place where you can find more leisure for your own pursuits, the "new BT," & perhaps Greek, or writing, &c.

You are right, surely, to "still bear up & steer right onward," without too much airing of doubts & fears. An appropriate hymn runs in my head (though I have not the book here to refer to) which begins

"Go bury thy sorrow, the world hath (2.
its share.

Go bury it deeply, go hide it with care
..... Go tell it to Jesus
And all will be right. —

That "real enemy - yourself -
is doubtless very present, as he is
with all of us: so there can't be
lack of occupation to keep him
under, at all events.

It
would be pleasant for me, if
you gave yourself a sort of a
holiday by running over here
for a while. But you are
quite right to put away any
thought of such a thing, as
"not the game" just now.
And in fact I could not put
you up in my rooms.
The bedroom you had is still
occupied by my old Afghan comrade

now genl. Sir George C. Bird.

When he goes, which may be soon, I might offer it to the old C.O. you met, I think, Maj. Gen. J. A. Tillard C.B. He has been wintering at Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex: where he has shared the general influenza; which has affected his hearing, he writes.

So that his mind has reverted to Canapden Hill, W. as a region within reach of specialists of all sorts; & he has been writing to me enquiries. Your "lines" were to me a very welcome & tangible "sign of life"; which may be repeated at any time when you feel a wish to revive that difficult English language. My daily use of Martin Luther's

"Kings' Testament"; & such other
scraps as I can make time for,
serve at least to quiet my
conscience as to my conve-
duty.

I had a fairly cheer-

ful letter yesterday from my
brother Capt. Abbott at Bath.

And Miss May wrote to me
at the middle of last month
from Algiers. She then had
designs of proceeding to Biskra
for a trip, shortly. My
eldest brother I met here a
short while since, after a
little leave he had taken,
looking well. But Mrs.
Owen May had a bad cold, he
said. You did not tell me
anything of your brother Alfred.

I hope he is thriving: whether
he has left Guessow. Silesia, or
not. Please remember me
very kindly to him when you
write.

The Windows.

"Lord, how can man preach Thy eternal word?

He is a brittle crazy glass:
Yet in Thy temple Thou dost him afford
This glorious & transcendent place,
To be a window, through Thy grace.

But when Thou dost reveal in glass Thy story,
Making Thy life to shine within
The holy preachers, then the light & glory
More reverend grows, & more doth win:
Which else shows waterish, bleak, & thin.

Doctrine & life, colours & light, in one
When they combine & mingle, bring
A strong regard & awe: but speak alone
Doth vanish like a flaring thing,
And in the ear, not conscience ring.

George Herbert.

I was reading him at health
today, as an old favourite. I might expect
you, not merely to have heard of him, but to
know his birth & death (as to his life) dates.

WWS



LONDON SW

FEB 11 07

12.15 AM



Herrn Fritz Wichter Post. Phil.
Frankfurt / M.
Gutzkow Strasse 75.
Germany.



25 Sheffield Terrace
Campden Hill

My dear Wickert,

London, W.
Jan. 4, 1907.

Your letter of Dec. 3, came
as a welcome New Year's greeting
on the following day. Till it reached
me I didn't know where to write to, to send
you my Christmas & New Year's greetings.

But I knew you would take them for
granted; & thought you were no doubt
busy with your move to Frankfort, & with
settling in there. I infer from your
letter that you were on the whole settled
in when you wrote; & may be, a little
tired by the effort. But I trust that
will right itself with time as you settle
to the regular work, & follow all the
maxims which you know just as well as
I do, about not overdoing it, &c.

It helps one's night rest, as you know too,
to avoid setting the brain in activity, as far
as possible, before going to bed; to take
a turn in the fresh air when the weather
allows, & so on. I am pretty well
settled in here now; & my sister pronounces
after inspection that I am very comfortable,

as indeed I am (D.G.) I am still expecting
a few more pictures from the framer's:
and I dare say there may gradually
come to be a few more books. The
bedroom you had will, I hope, be
occupied on Monday (7th) by an old
comrade of Afghan days, then in the
Punjab Cavalry, & now grown to be
Gen. Sir G. Corrie Bird K.C.I.E. C.B.; a
nice man, & good officer. I have
been led, by my distance here from the
U.S. Chat (which I visit daily, all the same)
to take in the Times. So, as you know, I
shall get general news from Germany: &
be able, though in London, to send you the
"Literary Supplement"; as a link between
us. Bruden, who is well, & of course
returns his kind remembrances, posted
one to you this morning, I think.

I think the relations between our
countries would not be seriously disturbed
by my visiting Frankfurt/R.; and
I should like to do it if you were there, & I
were led in that direction. But, as

my brother Capt. Albert is trying to keep at home this winter, I didn't see any call to do otherwise. It seems best to wait a sufficient motive for movement.

I was glad to hear you had got the book my sister sent. She had been doubtful about it.

The hopes to leave next week for Algeria, via Spain; & I hope may have a pleasant trip. Just now she seems full of activity, & in good spirits.

I don't recognise the quotation you sent me: though I suspect the author to be one "John" Shakespear? Thoughts which dwell on the life beyond the snuffing out of the "brief candle" are the most wholesome to feed upon; 1 Cor. 15; 54, 55, with D. L. Moody's comment "I turn my back on death, & journey toward life from this time on; & away into the eternity beyond the grave I see life".

I have laid in for this year's use Neuer's "Historisch-Geographischer Kalender", & hope to derive profitable instruction from it. We had a burst of "seasonable" Christmas & New Year's cold during that week: & though the snow is gone now, there still comes, suitably,

the "black North-Eastern!"

Over the German foam;
Over the Danish moorlands,
From thy frozen home".

If thy home is frozen, I hope the quarders
I write to may be comfortable, & you
take what measures you can to keep up
the circulation? I got a pretty text
card today from the sailors' & soldiers'
Institute at Alexandria, with motto texts
for this year which I might well share
with you - "now this is sufficient, now
mines must remain in Christ Jesus,
for down now doth Christ doth labour
for me." John 8.12 : & "doth Christ now
mines of him? Now I am labouring, Job. 22.28.
Therefore you (& I) must ask always for
"new courage, new hope,

And new strength for each day"
Knowing that spiritually it will not be
withheld: & that physically we must keep
our "house" "as clean as we can".
Kindest remembrances to your brother Alfred
when you write. And tell me how you get
on, as often as you can & will.

Ever yours, Arthur E. Hay.

UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

July 29, 1906.

My dear Wickert,

I won't write at length because, as you say, we may trust the "Niederschlag" won't be long delayed. But I must send you a line of thanks for your letter of the 25th, which crossed my P.C. of the 24th asking for certain news of your success, & of the probable time of your reaching London. Of course I am most heartily glad of your success; & need not waste much space & ink in dwelling on what you must know already.

The appropriate Latin "tag" is "Fini coronat opus." And yet "finis" does not come in quite

suitably. For you will realize, if you haven't done so already, that the desired "hall-mark" of the degree you have by God's blessing won is but the needful equipment for the life work, whatever it may be, which in His Providence He may call you to.

You remember Tennyson's couplet which I am fond of: "Men my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping something new. What they have done but theCarol of the thing that they shall do."

But we are such poor things that we work the better for having idle times between whiles—sometimes, as my own, prolonged "sine die".

So I do rejoice that you feel "free" from that theirs: and hope we may enjoy a pleasantly idle

time together when you come over.

I was pleased by the marked gain to my health which took place in the 3 weeks I spent with my brother at Clevedon, justifying my recollection of the place 34 years ago as one suited for convalescents such as I was then. Except for the one ^{scenic} drawback of the muddiness of the R. Severn estuary, ^{though that is claimed as a health giving} the place seems to me to offer many attractions.

I think, & hope, you may like it. I thought our lodgings comfortable. I have the little distraction of carrying out at the same time my change of quarters from 22 Ryder Strat, St. James's S.W. to 25 Thefield Terrace, Campden Hill

Kensingtou, W.

But I hope the first stage of that may be well advanced before we go to

Clevedon. And when we are established
there it will not be hard ^{for me} to make
what trips may be needed back
here to settle the required details.

After the new rooms are habitable,
even if not completed in furnishing,
they may serve, I hope, as a point
of vantage for you whence to make
incursions on the British Museum
& London picture galleries, &c, towards
the end of your stay in England.

Whether any further move from
Clevedon may be wise we shall see.

I have had such possibilities in mind.
But a lodgings one has proved com-
fortable tends to keep one settled in
a place, if it seems suitable otherwise.

Now, as I began, I shall say no
more, but "commend you to God, who
is able to build you up, & to give you (and
me) an inheritance among all them that
are sanctified." Kind remembrances to your
brother Alfred. Yours ever, Arthur E. Hay

UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

Nov. 11, 1906.

My dear Wickert,

For my silence hitherto there has been only one valid reason, as against the two you offer for yours in your welcome letter of the 3rd inst. viz: - that 3 previous P.C.s. from you gave me hope that they would presently be followed by a letter. And your late stay in London may have given you some realization of the way in which days here follow one another headlong into a past eternity; and make it hard in any way to "redeem the time".

however idle one may be —
privileged to be.

I was very sorry, when you
did write, to learn of your being
troubled with a "bowl-disease".

I divine that it was what we
should call an obstinate attack
of diarrhoea. That was what
I brought home with me in a
chronic form, from Afghanistan.

I know well how weakening
such an illness may be —
could even prescribe such
remedies as I have found useful.

But with your Reiburg-i-B.
school of medicine close at hand
there is no need. And I hope
the attack had passed off before
you wrote. On the other hand
I was rejoiced that your breakfast
question which was pluming, was

so happily settled : and trust it
may realize the hopes you have
formed of it. As the harvest
hymn runs : -

"All good things around us
Are sent from Heaven above.
Then thank the Lord, oh ! thank the Lord
For all His love : "

And never (now) I drop the remembrance
(which came in our church service
this morning) that "He which
hath begun a good work in you
will perform it, until the day
of Jesus Christ : "

Your "corner of refuge" is getting into
something like order now,
by the kind help chiefly of Alex.
Bryden & his brother Bert.

Only I have not yet chosen
& framed the sketches, Bartolozzi
prints, &c, which are to go in the
sitting room : partly because I called

in the counsel of my artist friend
Mr. Edward Clifford; who arranged
his visit for "next week," & then
fell ill. He is going on very
well, I hear; & I am not going
to wait, especially as he has given
me the address of the picture
framer he employs.

The life you & I, and all of us
who have taken Christ for our
Master, have to lead is what
He thinks best for us: to be
gathered, I firmly believe, from
regular & prayerful study
of "his Word" - our marching
orders, as military metaphor
has so often called the Bible.

Your Basel postcards quite
brought back to me the recollection
of that "Pitter St. Georg" - an
Münster, a very appropriate

patron saint for my country; (2.
& of the Rhine banks, frontier
of yours. The Frankfurt
picture by Pompeo Batoni
I have not seen - but doubt not
it is a good one, representing
yourself in allegory laurel
crowned "summa cum laude".

I am glad the figure in question
has not forgotten his lyre, by
which of course he represents
your violin. & hope you will
at least be as good as the figure
& not forget it either; as
opportunities may allow.

A. Bryden would surely return
the kind greetings with still
kinder ones, had I asked him
before I came away. I am
spending today as a sequel

of that meeting with Miss Avery
at the Holman Hunt exhibition
we went together.

She sent me a notice of the
4 sermons her brother, the
"Right Rev. the Bishop of the
Falkland Islands," was going to
preach in London last Sunday
& this; in behalf of what he, &
his Lord Archbishop of Canterbury
concur in calling "his impossible
diocese". I went this morn-
ing to hear him at St. Paul's,
Bishopsgate; & walked after-
wards up the Brompton Road
through the Green Park here.

They propose for diocesan
purposes to divide South America
by the range of the Andes; &
to raise money (£15,000; of which

they now have £ 5000) for the endowment of a second bishop.

I was impressed by Dr. Socry's sermon: & think of making a second attempt to get acquainted with him at his mother Lady Every's house. She was out when I called the other day. I think you denied having met her at Cadoreabbia or Florence, as you might have done.

He gave us a pathetic sketch of the havoc wrought by the late S. American earthquake, as it affected the chaplaincies & mission stations under his charge.

I have in my pocket too a letter my eldest brother has sent me from the rector of Petersfield, Co. Westmoreland, Jamaica, following one the other day from his Archbishop.

So that my thoughts today have
flown across the Atlantic, & hear
its mighty billows rolling evermore.

My brother's son Kenneth must
be landed in India by now - what
a crowd of new sensations &
experiences!" as his father writes,
on that side of the world too!

My brother at Bath remains still
resolved to try the English winter
however reluctantly. To D.V.,
I may probably do the same.

The season of R. Geographical Society,
R. Colonial Institute, & Society of Arts'
lectures, & R. United Service Institution,
here in London is just beginning:
which provides a variety of intellectual
diversions for idle men, like

Yours ever, with all best
wishes,

Arthur E. Hay.
Rememberances to Alfred, when you write,
aff.



Herrn Fritz Wickert ^{Doct. Phil.}
Frankfurt. M.
Eppstein Strasse 55.
Germany.





318 Château du Châtelard

Hôtel Belvédère. Montreux.

Suisse. 2. 11. 07.

This is to convey through you, on his birthday, my best wishes to Alfred. And back the long delayed, but perfectly familiar, question "Why don't you write?" I trust not on the score of health? If only that dippydocus, cast him aside, & tell me how you live. I cried; (And thumped him on the head - poetry) We three are comfortable here, within a mile of the picturesque relic of feudal times overleaf. Bryden is catching numbers of the lake fish. Ever yours, Arthur S. Hay.

CARTE POSTALE



Herrn Alfred Wickert Doct. Phil.

Frankfurt/M.
Eppstein strasse 55.
L'Allemagne.

POST CARD

UNIVERSAL POSTAL UNION



CARTE POSTALE

LONDON S.W.

UNION POSTALE UNIVERSELLE

GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND

11-9-27

THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS

3.15 PM



Dear Fritz Nierholt
Frankfurt/M. Doct. Phil.
Eppsteinstrasse 55.
Germany.

U.S. Clat, London, S.W.

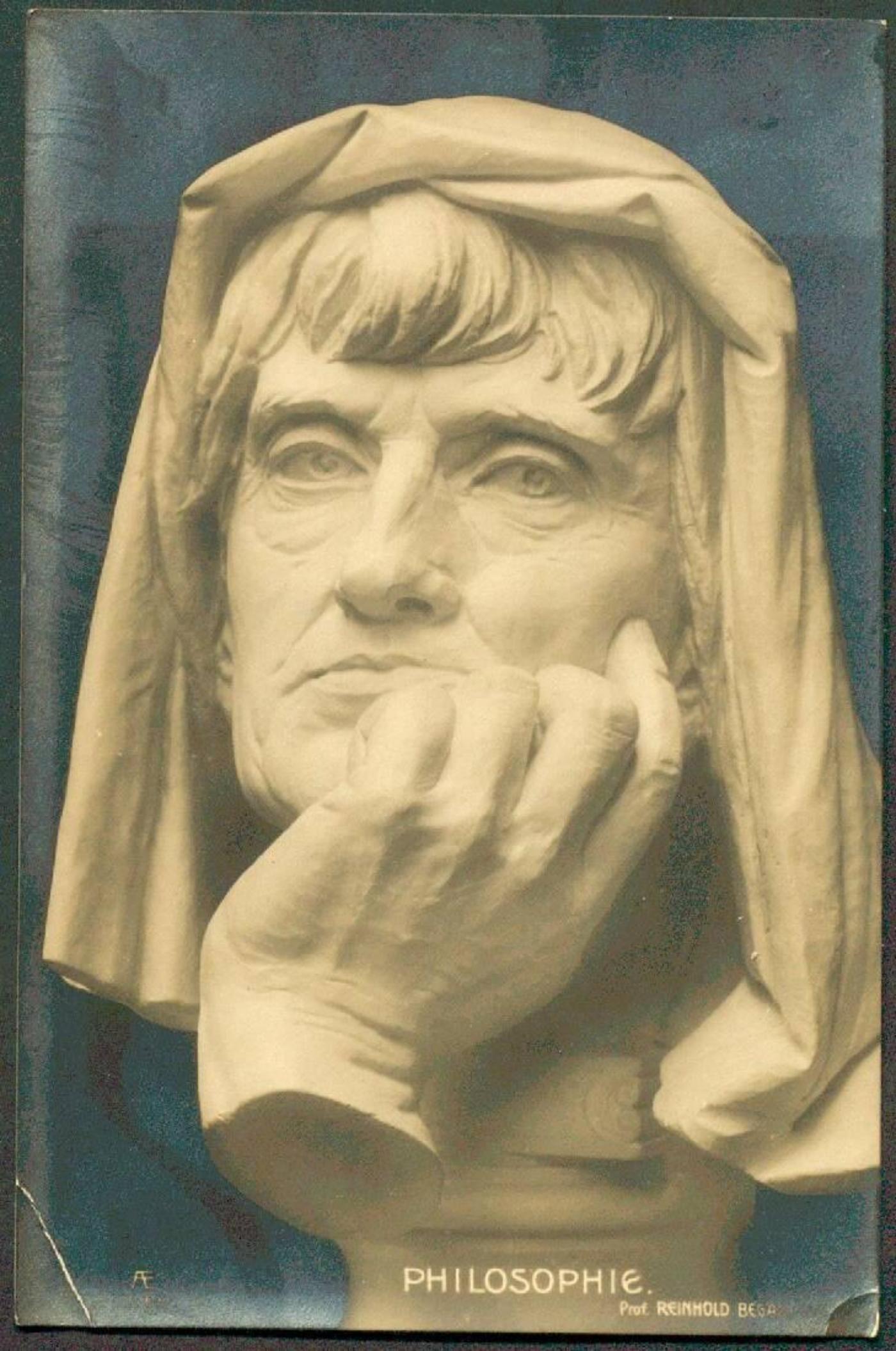
My dear Wickert, July 9, 1907.

I wrote on June 29 in answer to your letter of June 26 asking the date of your proposed visit to Lürich, & suggesting that I might come there too, if you liked. I said I should soon ask "Why does not he write?" if I got no answer. This I have done to A. Bryden.

"He answers Why?" You may perhaps be ill, (I trust not.) Or busy moving quarters. Or possibly absorbed with the "60'skeleton of the Diplodocus" which I see an American cousin, Mr. Morris K. Tearp of New York, has just presented to Frankfort (I'm I think.)

If so, put it away from you, & let me know what you think of my proposal at your earliest convenience, as other little matters of my own hinge upon it.

I hope you are all right, & like your new address, to which I direct this, as I did my last letter. Ever yours, Arthur S. Hay.



PHILOSOPHIE.

Prof. REINHOLD BEGA

Grand Hotel. Vevay. Switzerland. 28.12
07

Best thanks for yours

of T. H. Its assurance
of 'no news good news'
has supported me in not
answering hitherto, as I
ought to have done.

Made
in
Germany

I thought this, in Montreal, the portrait
of an old friend of yours; so send it with
Adelaide & Procter's appropriate motto.
The familiar English scene of the little card
makes no appeal: but its with thumb 624
I would most earnestly echo, of course.
My brother & I shifted here on the 4th
of this month: he agreeing now to prefer
Vevay to Montreal. We are both all
right; & also A. Bryden (D.G.): and
trust you are the same. I am keeping
an interesting notice of your Justitiat
in the Times, 26.12. Ever yours, Arthur Stay.

"There was never yet Philanthropy
that could endure the Montreal patiently.
Much Ado about Nothing. V. i. 35.

Herrn Dr. Wickert Rock. Phil.
Frankfurt / M.
Eppenstein strasse 55.
Germany.



2814 Château de Chillon et la Dent du Midi

Grand Hotel. Vevey. Suisse.

6. 3. 108.

In continuation of my letter of 8. 2. my brother leaves here for home on 9. 3.

I hope CORRESPONDANCE D.V.

to go on 11. 3 (Wednesday) to the Grand Hotel, Locarno, Lago Maggiore, Switzerland, perhaps for 2 or 3 weeks. Then to Lacenue on my way home. As you didn't write before A. Bryden got downstairs with my last letter, I have still the pleasure of a letter from you in expectation: if you are, as I fear, all right. Here we have spring weather & hopes.

EDITION PHOTOGRAPHIC CO., ZÜRICH

Ever yours, Arthur S. Hay.

CARTE POSTALE

ADRESSE

—

M. le Dr. Fritz Wickert.

Frankfurt/M.

Eppsteinstr. 55.

1' Allemagne.

Dr. Ritz Wickert.
Frankfurt / M.
Eppstein Str. 55.
L'Allemagne



Fröhliche Ostern!



Tb.

My dear Wickert, Hotel Beau Rivage.
 These two 17.4.08.

These two little German gnomes seem to me to be considering whether there is anything in their egg, or whether it is not quite empty, as eggs sometimes are. If so, nothing can be got out of it, & there is no use their expecting I shall then tell you I hope D. J. to leave here, after 3 weeks stay, next Tuesday (21st), & sleep that night at the Hotel Victoria, Basle which was recommended to me by a young man I once knew. The following night (22nd), or in the early hours of Ap. 23, A. Bryden & I hope to sleep at 25 Shefield terrace, Camden Hill, London W.

- a place you have, I think, at some time heard of. No news being always good news, I infer you are well; & shall continue to do so until I hear to the contrary. I hope, but hardly expect you may be enjoying as beautiful weather as we have today had here. It has been rather dull during my stay, but dry - less sunshine than during my 3 weeks at Locarno, but more invigorating air. I don't know Dr. Boerha's Basle address: so I propose to devote my one afternoon there to the museum, of which I think you have also heard. My elder brother retired in last Wednesday's gazette. He has bought a house at Trowbridge Wells. Please remember me very kindly to your, Alfred. Ever yours, Arthur E. May.



1521. Luzern und die Alpen.

P.S. In a previous letter - who knows where? - I began to throw out enquiries as to your possible prospects (D.V.) during the coming summer.

I had a suggestion from a friend a little time back, about a possible trip with him & his wife to Palestine: but don't know if it will come to anything. At this moment, I feel rather inclined for a stay at 25 Sheffield Terrace, W. after 6 months absence.

As always, both our ways will be pointed out, no doubt. Arthur E. Hay.

Carte postale

Postkarte — Cartolina postale

Adresse

Dr. Fritz Wichter,
from Major Arthur E. Hay.

Sueme. Easter. 1908.

(19. 4. 08.)

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THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS



Fritz Wickert Doct. Phil.
Frankfurt/M.
Eppstein strasse 55
Germany.

25 Sheffield Terrace.

Compton Hill.

My dear Wilbert, London, W.

Many thanks 22.5.08.

for your kind birthday telegram.

I should welcome a sequel to your P.C. of March 3, acknowledging my letter of Feb. 8, & others.

They enquired, if I remember right, whether you had then any inkling of your prospects (D.V.) for the then future, now nearing, summer. It is now more likely than then that you should know something about it. If so, pass on your information; and afford me innocent pleasure by reporting that you are all right, if that is so; & prospering (III John 2.) as I am (D.G.) I hope to spend part of next week with my eldest brother at his eldest son's house at Beeston, Tufford. A. Brydges is all right, & sends best wishes.

Ever yours, Arthur E. Hay.

Herrn Fritz Wichter
Gravenhage (La Haye.)^{Doct. Phil.}
Regentessplein 12.
Holland.



UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

May 29, 1908.

My dear Wickett,

I came back this morning with my eldest brother, Maj. Gen. E. D. Hay, from the cottage of his eldest son Jamie, at Beyston, Suffolk, where we had been since Monday. There, the day before yesterday, your letter of the 24th reached me.

Many thanks for it.—

A long pause, during which I have walked the 3 miles or more through the parks from the club to 25 Shefield Terrace, Campden Hill, W.; unpacked the residue of the baggage which Bryden had brought the 5 miles or so from Liverpool Street Station this morning; had my tea; & let in by my walk enough fresh air on the complex question you have proposed for consideration.

I quite agree that in the end
the question of marriage
"has to be decided by nobody
else but by one's own resolution",
speaking as a man. As a
Christian, one has always to remember
"In all thy ways acknowledge him
& he shall direct thy paths" (Prov. 3. 6).
I truly believe our God will keep his
word to his children: and feel sure
you have taken that course in the
matter. Then, my advice, from
hundreds of miles away, knowing nothing
of the circumstances of the case,
cannot have much real weight.

You probably know 1 Cor. VII as
well as I do, with the various thoughts
which St. Paul suggests in the chapter.
A man "in love" does not see his case
quite with the eyes of a neutral party.
If he has called in God for his
counselor with all his heart, one must
hold, I think, that God will graciously
vouchsafe his council to his child.

The neutral party can only suggest words of worldly prudence; as to a sufficiency of means for livelihood, suitability in age and position, health, and so on. Marriage is God's ordinance for His creatures, & their natural condition; 'only in the Lord; that His holy Will be done in each of us, as He intends it should be if we are to inherit a blessing.' You probably have in German the same proverb as we have, that "true marriages are made in heaven." I earnestly trust & pray yours may be so. True friendship, (& I think ours is so, God given,) cannot well be weakened but by dishonourable action on the friends' part. And that I trust He may keep far from both of us, so long as He spares us life.

Always, surely, we should seek from him the "wisdom that is from above"

(James 3. 17, 18); without charging him
with our folly, when we are sensible of
such: but acting on Ch. 1. 5 - 8 in the
same epistle. This I am sure you
do, as you say: & trust you ever will
"till death do us part" words in our
English marriage service.)

You know I shall be with you in heart
on June 3 (as at all times).

In body I can't very conveniently be.

I have asked Coatts & Co. to transfer
£10 in place of £5 for your next month's
draft, by way of wedding present —
however you like to apply it. As to
the future, I know you will tell me,
as you see best: as you have sometimes
said you would.

Of "forgiveness," I
see no question, naturally. My most
earnest best wishes (in which Mr. Bryden
would like to join), & prayers, you know
you always have: and that I welcome
news of yourself, when you like to give
it me.

I lost a first cousin last
week, in sad circumstances. Have the
morning paper. But both of us rejoice
(P.G.) in health, & hope you do: & will —

next month. By myself, I (2.
think I should not have come here;
or, having come, should have moved
on before now.

But to me
this climate seems healthy & bracing
& our hotel quiet, cheap, & comfortable
enough. Bayden finds it so,
too, I think. He is looking the
better for his stay; & has enjoyed
various days of "ludging" on the
snowy hill-sides, & some skating.

Newspaper talk of the moment,
on most topics, is very roauscent,
and perhaps does not deserve too
close attention. Patriotically
one must feel the tendencies of the
national movement of our time,
I suppose: we Christians remember-
ing always that "behind the dim unknown
hasteth God within the shadow, keeping watch
upon his own"; & overruling all human
events to the fulfilment of His purposes,
for nations as for individuals.

We should surely pray Him always
that the affairs of our nations like
our own, may remain under His
merciful guidance; and that He
would vouchsafe to rule, if needs be,
to overrule the actions of those
for the moment at the helm, in our
nautical phrase.

I hope you
continue to get good news of your
brother Alfred. Please remember
me very kindly, when you write to him.

“Doubtless married life is the
natural course of human desire, in
which, as in all things, God worketh
in us both to will & to do of his good
pleasure.”

Yana pursued that
the root of married happiness —
worth the name — lies in sharing a
common faith. If his engagement
“breaking,” is completed, I trust it
may be really, not in impression
merely, as with him. The bright
weather has set me, instinctively, on
beginning to forecast the immediate

future, as if spring & summer were
really come - as of course next Xmas
is coming; & so on, till behold Time
itself come to an end, & the Infinite
begin" in Thackeray's phrase.

I trust there may be no medical
grounds for "rest cures" with you,
this year. How does your future
look to you? Bryden of course
joins me in best wishes & love (at the
moment he is lying down with a little
threatening of headache). And my
brother would like to be very kindly
remembered, & hopes you may be
getting on as well as can be.

Though in permanent protest against
cold & fog, which he finds trying, he
is not looking badly, I think - braced,
in spite of himself, perhaps, by this
mountain air. Bryden will take
this down forthwith to the 7pm. hotel
post: & I, before he gets downstairs,
shall, as you know, begin thinking

"Why doesn't he write?" The lapse of
a quarter of a year without my
writing was naturally not meant to
afford a precedent (on such we
English work, you know) for you.

Ever yours,

Arthur E. Hay.

Grand Hotel
Vevey. Switzerland.
Feb. 8, 1908.

My dear Wickert,

The time is long past for me to have redeemed my promise, at the beginning of the year, to answer your last long letter, which reached me so long ago as Nov. 9. We have been having here fairly continuous cold since the new year came.

That, & the unvarying routine of my life, seems to supply little to talk about: while the "Times" literary supplements serve to keep up a kind of touch between us, which seems to make letter-writing (in the absence of news) less arid.

Now, though our weather is still cold, we are enjoying days of bright sunshine, which herald spring, with its awakening feeling.

And you know you are never (daily) absent from my thoughts.

while you last reminded me of my own principle, that "no news is good news." You must have long ago written "the article first" and I dare say a good many others: and have delivered, or perhaps may be still engaged in, the course of lectures which, last year at Zurich, still loomed in the distance.

I naturally want to know of their success, and how this "now responsible young man" "finds himself," as the French say. In this French speaking region, as commonly, my idle inclinations lead me to tamper with the language of the country; to the woeful stagnation of my progress in yours. If, as I trust, you have been keeping well through the winter, and, as you say, putting more work

behind you every day than ever; I hope
God grants you to enjoy through all
"the peace which passeth all understanding."
"Be strong to bear, O heart. Nothing is vain;
Strive not, though life is care. And God sends pain.
Heaven is above, & there Rest will remain."

(5 Minutes: Oct. 27)

I was very glad to hear of your having
become the permanent art critic of the
Frankfurter Zeitung - which I hope
still holds good. If I were an
habitual reader of that journal,
I should expect to notice an improve-
ment in its art-criticism. But,
as you know, my newspaper reading
does not stray far outside the Times;
from lack of the commodity which
supplies its name. - and its staple
is more political than artistic, commonly.
As a mere dumb critic, I quite
appreciate the prevailing newspaper
tendency you hint at; to write down
to, not to raise, its public.
However needful for circulation, the

tendency is a bad one; to which newspapers are specially liable, the Times less so than most of our English ones, I think.

Fighting the temptation should develop the capacity and independence of thought of the writer - controlled, as it must be, by the necessities of his position.

The Latin tag "you quote 'tempora solus eris'" is not a familiar one to me.

But its sufficient answer lies in
Römers XIV. 7, 8. — I have never been much attracted by the limitations & still air (in winter, fog) of Montreal.

My brother was bent on going there when we left England in October: but had enough before the end of November.

He had thoughts of the Riviera then. We finally came here (3 miles) in the beginning of December. Since the new year, he has always thought it too late to go further south.

Now he begins to hanker after a return homeward, & speaks of going (D.V.)



Dr. Fritz Wichert.
Frankfurt / N.
Eppstein Strasse 55.
Germany.



faith — as we shall know in "that (2.
great day when we shall all be
contemporaries,"

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and make our
appearance together".

PALL MALL, S.W.

I do hope, as you say, that there
may come times when we may meet
(U.S.C.) as in the past, as opportunity
offers. But, of course, you have
another call of pleasant duty now,
which must take precedence of any
of mere friendship. As you
suggest, at your advanced age
the purposes of life come forward
in most cases for fulfilment.

"Lord, what would 'st Thou have me
to do?" — a patient seeking to fulfil
the purpose of His everlasting Will,
treading the path which holy men have
trodden. It will be with you,
as occasion serves, to tell me when
such opportunities may offer.

not with me to suggest occasions
of parting from her, I have
told Alex. Bryden your
news as you have given it to
me; & given him your love, which
he of course returns, though he
might conceivably not have
said so, had I asked him. He
& I are going (D.V.) to "Birkenshaw,"
Totland Bay, Isle of Wight, on
Friday, July 31 - the house our
landlady during your stay there
has shifted to, & where we were
last autumn. We hope to be there
during August; and I think it
may prove a chance to ground
him in the elements of swimming;
towards which, as you know, he
shows no undue bias. In
September I may, perhaps, make
a short stay at my eldest nephew

Janie's country cottage at
Beccles, Suffolk; where I spent
a few days with his father in the
spring. Early in October, my
brother Capt. Albert thinks of going
somewhere to the Riviera for the
winter. He thought he had not
seen enough at Montreux & Vevey last
winter; & is reluctant to try Locarno
on Lago Maggiore, where I went after
his return to England in March, &
which I think might suit him.

My sister is absorbed just now
in this "feminist" movement, as the
Times calls it, of "suffragettes";
as English folk have colloquially
dubbed the women who want political
votes. I feel no sympathy with
their desire: the interest of which
makes my sister's move to Scotland
Bay as yet an uncertainty. The

is just proposing to shift her rooms: but has not, I think, fixed her next London address. But she has asked me to let her know your new one, as soon as I heard. I shall perhaps do so on my way back this evening. Your wife will give you counsel, I dare say, on the wisdom or otherwise of your retaining the art critic post you hold for the Frankfurter Zeitung. In every step in life "wisdom is profitable to direct": and we are promised in the Word its use if we seek to do His will, at all times. As you know, & she will doubtless enjoin, regular, steady, & moderate employment is better than spasmodic overwork. God grant you "to fulfil the good pleasure of His will." Give my love to your brother Alfred, when you write. And you know that always since I shall be glad to hear from you: but should be vexed if I thought you were overtaxing your

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PALL MALL, S.W.

July 10, 1900.

~~This letter is second in date to my
letter of July 1, 1900, and is written
at my rooms this morning; and
gave some relief in return for that
which you say my last gave you.~~

I come to the conclusion that, having called in a "better half" to your counsels, you would not marry without some outlook for the future.

And that the Hague must be a temporary address for the event.

So, having no further light, and doubtful if your former Frankfurt address would still hold good, I waited till June 20; and then wrote to Messrs. Coutts that I hoped the purpose of their monthly draft on my behalf might now be fulfilled,

and that it had better be discontinued.

Since getting your letter this morning I have written to them again asking them to remit to your Frankfort. M. bankers, now, £ 20 for you - to cover the 4 months, July - October, yet to elapse before you begin to take the pay of the town. As it had been discontinued, it seems simpler to send the sum forthwith.

I may have confidence, through your gallant assurance, that "the financial and other questions" involved will be regarded and settled "duly".

It is not perfectly plain to me on what grounds you expect from October to get pay from the town. This town gives me none for the advantage of my occasional presence in it. I was told the other day it has some 7,250,000 other inhabitants, which should suffice to restrain it from prodigality.

med. especially as I am not sensible of
his doing anything to merit its generosity.

Frankfurt. M. may think other-
wise regarding you - quite suitably.

But I suspect it may look for
some "quid pro quo": however, I
am thankful that it appreciates the
advantage of your presence.

And, seriously, I am deeply thankful
if I may believe, as I trust I may,
that our common heavenly Father
has graciously vouchsafed to lead
you into some more or less established
position, & to grant you the good
wife, whose price is above rubies; as
Solomon tells us.

In my doubt
I have kept back the little periodical
reminder between us the Times' literary
supplements. I shall send you
now the pile of them. While I
take in the "Times", would you like the

practice of sending them to continue? Or would you feel that you have now concerns of more immediate interest to think about, and prefer a deliverance from the ideas of "those English"?

I am glad that German text I sent you was the right one. It is among the most striking in God's Word.

The first clause of it, as you may remember, hangs over my bedroom door, the gift of my friend

Col. J. H. Cowan R. E., when we were brother cadets, & made friends.

He has long been a married man, now with soldier sons of his own, and is still in active life, so that we meet but seldom. But with close friends the remembrance always stands, or should do; as the promise of that text has done for now nearly 2000 years, and has been realized by countless brothers of ours in the

Celui
en qui je demeure
porte
beaucoup de fruit.

Jean 15: 5.



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Sei getreu bis an
den Tod und Ich
will dir die Krone
des Lebens geben.

Off. Joh. 2.10.



Fritz Wickert,
from
Arthur E. Hay.
London to
the Hague. 3.6.1908.

C/o. Lady Chamberlain.

Lordswood. W. Southampton.

13. Augt. 1906.

Dear Herr Dr. Wickert.

Many thanks for your kind letter. I fear there are not many young Englishmen who could write in German so good & well-expressed a letter as you have sent me in English! I wish that I had been so well taught in French & German that I could have written such a letter in those languages at any age!

I think that, considering the delicate health you have had, that your success in at last obtaining so high a degree is very creditable to you. I have no doubt

but that you have done your best, &
worked as hard as you could; and
I am glad you have done so well.

I sincerely hope that you may now
soon obtain a very good appointment,
and go on rising to positions which
may give you interesting work, and
more & more influence for good in
every direction. And, for the present,
I hope you will thoroughly enjoy your
well-earned rest, & recover completely
from the overwork you have gone
through. In order to get the best
results from your abilities, you ought
to give yourself the full sleep & rest
you need. I am sure sleep (plenty of it),

and occasional complete rest, are most necessary to men & women (& children too) who work hard. Do not overwork yourself, in your natural ambition for success, & to get on; but when you are sufficiently recovered by rest, then work quietly & steadily & methodically; taking your full share of sleep & holidays. And I much hope you may then obtain the advance-
ment you naturally & rightly hope for, your step by step, as the years advance -

I am sure you are right in desiring to become a specialist in the line which interests you most, & in ~~of~~ which you feel yourself best fitted to succeed. If you live, as I hope you may, and do not sacrifice your health by overworking, I have no doubt but that you will in time rise to be one

of the first authorities on the subject
of your special study. It is worth the
work necessary; and, to obtain such a
position, it is also worth while to reso-
lutely oblige your mind to take the
sleep & rest the human mind needs, -
to enable it to work upwards to such a
high position. -

And when you get influence from your
high position, then employ that influence
well, in promoting the cause of peace
& goodwill, & friendliness, everywhere.

I hope that someday all disputes between
nations may be settled by friendly arrange-
ment, or arbitration; and that a cordial
& friendly understanding may prevail between
the great civilized nations, permanently.

(2.)

Germany, being quite in the fore-front
of all nations in thought & philosophy,
as well as in arms, should lead the
way in establishing permanent peace
& goodwill. I do not mean by premature
disarmament (in the wisdom of which I
do not believe), but by her influence in
the counsels of the nations; and by the
influence of her great thinkers & clever
men of letters, in literature, & in the
press. - When I was young, the feeling
in England towards Germany was most
friendly, and I have always regretted
that ill-will should have grown up ~~gradually~~
gradually, owing to antagonistic "policy," and
to the misunderstandings and bad influence
of the press, on both sides. //

I liked at Clevedon the soft fresh sea
air from the South-west, and the walk
by the river-side towards Portishead,
and the sun-set (when fine) across the
water. But I should like a blue sea
better than a brown. And the mournful
waiting of the "Irene" through the mist
on foggy days seemed to me depressing.
However, it is a place in which one might
very well rest for a few weeks. It seemed
to me a good place to rest in & to sleep
in; & that is I am sure what you need
just now.

Here, I have just been driven indoors
from the garden by the heavy down pour
of a thunderstorm. Rain was greatly

needed all round here, but I fear so
heavy a rain may beat down the ripe
corn, & the flowers. -

My son, riding the other day, had a heavy
fall, owing to his horse, frightened by
the sudden barking of a large dog,
crossing its fore-feet, & falling with
him. I am thankful to say he was
not hurt (except very slightly).
He is now 6 ft. 2 in. in height! -

With best wishes for your future
success, Always yours,
Albert. W. Hay.

"Birkenshaw. Totland Bay.
Isle of Wight. England."

My dear Wickert,

Aug. 21, 1908.

My "Daily Light" has reminded me that tomorrow is your 30th birthday. I already owed you thanks for the kind letter of the 7th which you sent me here. And now I fear this cannot reach you in time to bring my congratulations & best wishes on the anniversary.

But a day sooner or later makes no change in my feeling about it, as I think you know. And yet change is incessant whether recognised or not. I recall having drawn your attention to Milton's sonnet on his having arrived at the age of 23, when it was in point. And now your hastening days have flown on in full career to 30.

They have brought change since we three were here together - your degree & the opening into life it brought,

and now your marriage, and the
change in the purposes of life that
necessarily brings. But, as the
familiar English hymn "Change is our
portion here" ends

"Changeless the way of peace :

Changeless, Emmanuel's name ;
Changeless, the covenant of grace ;
Eternally the same.

"I change not," is a Father's word.

"And I am with thee," saith the Lord.

I, more than you, have cause to remember
that "my hastening days fly on in full career,"
specially here in this island round
which my earliest associations gather,
now more than half a century old ;
with family ones reaching back more
than half a century before that.

God grant us both to live, in the spirit
of your "Daily light" texts for tomorrow,
"unto the Lord" — the same yesterday,
today, & for ever ; when we & all our
changes are passed from earth &
forgotten. Meanwhile, I trust your
life may always remain, as you write,

"quiet and happy." As nothing is by chance, your marriage cannot have been; specially as, I doubt not you both sought counsel of the Lord about it. He surely will make all work together for good, as He has promised for all His children, in your wedded life. I hope Mrs.

Fritz Wickert may soon, or already, be back with you again the better for her change home. The summer is wearing on now towards autumn: so that it may be growing cooler with you, I hope. I had stopped the monthly £ 5 before getting your previous letter.

Then I asked Messrs. Coutts to remit £ 20, to October as you suggested, to Messrs. Schickler in Berlin: from whom doubtless you have received it before this. A. Brayden found the "Times" commenting on the mishaps to the Zeppelin air ship, & sent it to you.

I am quite in sympathy with you about "aerial navigation".

It is a craze of the time - not the only one. But I think the feeling about it in your country is not hard to understand. Brudenell is going in for sea-bathing. I do hope he may acquire the A.B.C. at least of swimming during our stay. We hope to leave for London on Sept. 1.

My sister, when I last saw her, did not expect to get here till October. I expect my two nieces here today from Southsea, cycling over from Cowes, for the afternoon.

Their father & mother are with my eldest brother & his wife at Sandgate Wells: where my brother Capt. Albert, & his, are going at the end of this month for a few days.

My winter plans depend on him; & he has not fixed his yet. But I think he will go (P.S.) to the French Riviera, in which case we should not pass through Switzerland.

I hope your brothers are all right, specially Alfred. Now I will take an airing before my nieces come: only recording my most earnest best wishes (& always ^{you for} prayers) for tomorrow & always. Ever yours, Arthur E. Hart.



TRUSTING.

*Whoso putteth
his trust in the
Lord shall be
safe. Prov. 29. 25.*



*I think if thou could'st know,
Oh soul that will complain,
What lies concealed below
Our burden and our pain;
How just our anguish brings
Nearer those longed-for things
We seek for now in vain—
I think thou would'st rejoice,
and not complain.*

*I think if thou could'st see,
With thy dim mortal sight,
How meanings dark to thee
Are shadows hiding light;
Truth's efforts crossed and vexed,
Life's purpose all perplexed—
If thou could'st see them right,
I think that they would seem all clear,
and wise and bright.*

A. A. Procter.



What a world,
when all its sorrow
Shall for ever
pass away!

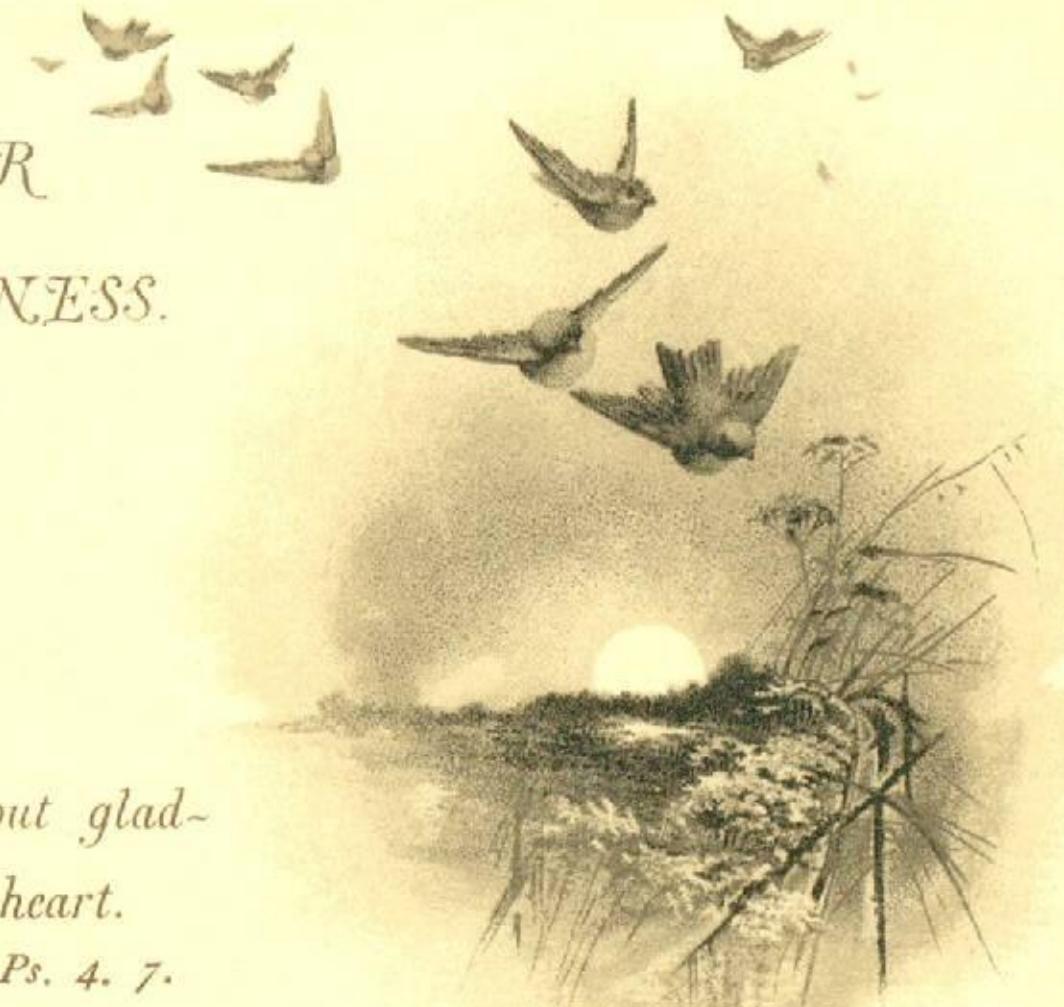
What an earth,
when each "to-morrow"
Shall be fairer
than "to-day!"

Dr. Bonar.

SUMMER
GLADNESS.

Thou hast put glad-
ness in my heart.

Ps. 4. 7.



*What a world, with all its sorrows:
What a scene, would it but stay!
What an earth, if all its morrows
Were as fair as this ‘to-day?’*

*When earth’s summer-pulse is beating
With the fever-fire of June,
And the flowers fling up their greeting,
Quivering to the joyous noon.*

*When the streamlet, smiling gladly,
Hurries calmly, brightly by,
Not a voice around speaks sadly,
Not a murmur nor a sigh.*

*Nature all its gay adorning
Opens to the day’s bright bliss,
Like a child at early morning,
Wakened by its mother’s kiss.*



Fritz Wickert,
from
Arthur E. Hay.
Vevey, Switzerland.
New Year, 1908.

A New Year's Wish.

“The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
the Lord make His face shine upon thee,
and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up
His countenance upon thee,
and give thee peace!”



Herrn Fritz Wickert.
Dort. Phil.
Frankfurt / M.
Eppstein Straße 55.
Germany.



UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

Nov. 8, 1908.

My dear Wickert,

I feel that it is time

I began to send you thanks & answer
for your long & kind letter of Oct. 26.

I could have imagined you as
formerly saying, long since, Why
does not he write? But in such
points I regard you now as being
under regulation — I hope enjoying
the domestic comfort which makes
you comparatively indifferent whether
any he writes or does not write.

My wish for the Times literary
supplement is that it may serve,
in its measure, to meet the very
difficulty you refer to: i.e the
"slipping away from memory and life"

of any foreign language, (in your case English,) in which one does ^{not} frequently practice oneself.

That is my own sad case for 3 or 4, and even of French, German, & Italian I can only retain a precarious hold, by the habitual use of daily books. They in turn tend, with the daily volume of the Times itself, wretchedly to diminish the time available for even the idlest individual to nourish his mind by reading.

But it is one of the fruits of friendship - while memory lasts - to retain what you call "wholesome & good & dear remembrances" - "the past's own own; no fiend can tear that from us". I cannot see why you, any less than myself, should not be he
"Who through long days of labour,
And nights devoid of ease,

Hears still in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies from that
source. Only I would fain hope
that, under the aforesaid regulation,
your "long days of labour" may seem
very short ones; & your nights be
really full of ease. The English
translator (Prof. Lewis Campbell) of
Goethe's "Calm is over every hill," &c
passed, I trust to his rest, the other
day, at Brissago on Lago Maggiore;
where I ~~was~~ last was last April.

"After life's fitful journey he sleeps
well," I hope: and with us all
that is the best lot appointed us.

What you call the "struggle between
soul & matter" is one of the conditions
of our human existence; in which
the soul must, & is intended to, win.
But only by taking due care of its

weaker partner; not like Dryden's
"fairy soul, which working out its way
Fretted the pigmy body to decay,
And o'er informed its tenement of clay."

The memory is one of God's blessings
in an earthly vessel; not to be over-
loaded, for fear it should be drowned.

The master of each vessel should
best know its capacity; and in its
management lies his true wisdom
— the beginning of which at all times
is "the fear of the Lord." *Right way,*
— I was a little puzzled by your
allusion to "the house of Cavendish
Circus"; till I recollect your
visit from Kensington to the Duke
of Devonshire's house "Chatsworth".

I have never been there, though I
wished to do so during my stay with
at Sheffield in 1894: but was prevented

by fighting what proved to be my
losing battle to remain in
H.H.'s service. (2.)

UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

That, (as the course of each one
of us,) was surely fore-ordained :
but might become cause for regret
in certain eventualities, which are
forced on our consideration now &
again by the highest authority.

If I should see my sister, I
will give her your remembrances.

She is in her cottage at Totland
Bay, J.W., I believe ; and at the
moment we are not in active
intercourse, from the cause you
refer to, the women's suffrage
movement. She has a bad attack
of this, & cannot keep it out of
her postal communications.

My view is clear that the giving
of women votes, i. e. I believe
parliamentary representation &
a direct share in political govern-
ment, must remain quite unsuit-
able for them until, as you report
your wife saying, "Independence
should reach its full development
in their characters - viz: when
women become men. I do not
anticipate that taking place in
the world, as at present constituted
by God. The rudiments of philosophy
in which I was grounded showed that
the sanction of all law rests on force.
Nationally, force is expressed by the
army, the navy, & the police.
Women, as such, cannot take a
direct part (except as nurses of the sick)

in any of these three. Therefore, they are not qualified (by personal experience) to frame the laws under which these three exist, whose efficient expression may be vital to the existence of the nation.

Q.E.D., as Euclid used to say; before he was superseded, as I understand he now is in schools by some wiser modern authors. You know, that in the other world to which we are all hastening, as God shall call each one, "For inward & outward sinfowt nift mafte hwingaw lawnu." Is. 2.4

— I finish at 25 Sheffield Terrace, Campden Hill, W.; having walked briskly back in the east wind to tea, in which I wish you & your wife could join me.

Please give her my best wishes — it cannot be remembered till I have the good fortune to meet her: which may befall, I hope, some day. I tried to hold your brother Alfred in remem-

brace before our common heavenly
Father on the 2nd, his birthday.

The last "Daily Light" text for that day,
Phil. 4.8, is a favourite one of mine.

Please remember me kindly to him.

I hope he, & your other brothers, are
faring well. Don't accept more
offers for your "scribble" than you can
effectually meet, with due regard to
your health, under God, "in Whose Hand
your (& all our) breath is, and Whose
are all thy ways." "He will perfect that
which concerneth you", & all of us.

Alex. Bryden says he is going on all
right, & hopes you are. I shall
expect your promised account of
your flat, & work, & daily routine.

Perhaps, one day, I may become the
possessor of the collected works of that
voluminous author. But who will give
me the linguistic skill to appreciate them?

Now I must be off to my evening church
at St. Matthew's, Hayswater, W.

Ever yours with love, Arthur L. Hay.
P.S. My nephew Stuart was gazetted captain yesterday!

zu sünden auffälligst.

LONDON.S.W

NOV 12 06

12.15 AM

Herrn Dr. Fritz Wickert.

Freiburg - i. B.

Hildastr. 7.

Germany.





Co-Maj-Genl. E. J. Hay C.B.
Brent Tor
Tunbridge Wells, England.
Dec. 26, 1908.

My dear Wickert,

Your letter of the 20th was
very welcome; as they always are.

I can honestly say that I don't fret myself
about "that now responsible creature," on
the ground of a calm assurance that
"no news must be good news, till one
receives the contrary: that he is now
surely in responsible keeping: and,
seriously, feeling that all we, who love
one Lord, are always in His almighty
keeping, Whose human birth for us we
have just specially remembered.

"Wist mißan ochn, daß man, din
Gott lieben, alla Diuogn ymme dastan
Winnan" (Hom. 8-28) I trust you had
a peaceful & happy "Winnout" with your
wife's mother: and that even the short
change you are taking may freshen you
up a bit for the work which lies ahead.

As you say, we had no summer holiday
together this year - the loss to me of what
was growing a confirmed habit.

To you, who are still in your life's work,

it is certainly wise to take such opportunity as may offer for occasional rest.

Needless to say, it would have been a great pleasure to me if you & Mrs. Wickert had contrived to run over to London for even a short visit, as your letter spoke of being possible.

Whether such a trip into the whirl of London would be a really restful holiday for you is another matter. My sister lately made me aware of an hotel called the Shackeray hotel, Great Russell Street, London, E.C., opposite the British Museum, by staying in it herself. She has given up her rooms at 20 Notting Hill Gate, W. & stored her furniture for the winter. She sailed today in the S.S. "Port Henderson" from Avonmouth for Jamaica. I imagine she found this hotel reasonable in cost: and I have thought its position might attract you & your wife, if you really came to London; the "tube" of the Central London Railway affording an easy access to Campden Hill, or elsewhere. But that might be left for consideration, perhaps.

Dec. 27. As it is, I must get this off, for it
to be in time to catch you before your
return to Frankfort M. after your short
holiday. Is your brother Alfred
now also a married man? Please
remember me kindly to him, married
or single. I can't find the town
of Raumheim (on the Rhine) in any
map I have: and my extensive
knowledge as a "Fellow of the Royal
Geographical Society" of London
serves me in as little stead - as - as -
your degree "summa cum laude"
does (I believe) in showing a philo-
sophical front to "the thousand ills
which flesh is heir to." I don't say
you don't show such a front - but, if
you do, (as you should, or I,) it is
because of the grace of God which may
be granted to us, in however small a
measure. Hartwhif I can give
no sound counsel (if a responsible
creature needed any) as to whether
you would be wiser to go to this unknown

town upon the Rhine, or stay in Frankfort
(a place known even to Englishmen!)
& wait for the reversion of the directorate
of your Händelsche Institut, if God
will; in his good time! You must
ask Him, with simple heart; and
trust His guidance, in view of the
increased responsibilities which the
coming spring may bring.

"It can bring with it nothing but He will
bear you through." You cannot tell
whether (like Oliver Twist) you will ask
for more "till you have come (as I trust
you may, D.V.) to this very satisfactory
point." If you do, "ift manifflif."

I know Mr. Snugge, 2 Barnsbrough Street,
Kennington Park, London, S.E. is still
struggling on. He asked me, after my
last visit to him, whether you would
correct the proofs of a little German &
English conversation book which he pro-
poses to compile; or is now compiling.

I did not answer him, thinking you
might be over-busy already. But I
remember his sending you plans of book.

when we were on the Swiss mountains at a place called Sonnenberg. — The pressure of all the daily avocations attending this festal season, even at its quietest, has made me a little slow in forwarding the "Times" literary Supplements. The last two were addressed in Braden's handwriting, having been sent by me to him from Bath! Yet I was unable to pass on to him any kind message from your last nice letter: so that he joked about plans to remind you of his "existence. The Lariana boating club flag, which he uses as an "anti-macassar" for his arm-chair, serves him as a shadowing reminder of yours. He keeps well, I am thankful to say, & cheerful: though his elder brother Herbert has been near to destitution, but for the brotherhood which I share with him. (1 John 3.17). Today, in our almanac, is St. John's day, by the way; on which the remembrance of such beautiful passages as 1 John 4.7-21 seems specially suitable between you, & me, (I him).

Ever yours, Arthur L. Hay.
P.S. My brother & his wife here join me in best wishes. arr.

25 Sheffield Terrace.
Campden Hill, London, W.
England. 20. 1. 09.

My dear Wickert,

Your welcome letter of the 18th reached me here last night.

I inferred from the postmark that it came from Frankfurt. M., & from the contents that it left you in good health & spirits.

It was my want of skill in your art of discriminating handwriting that led me to mistake Mannheim for "Raunheim".

The former place even I am quite aware of - indeed had to consult my past diary to be sure I had not visited it. I have not.

But it would be a strong inducement to me some day to do so if I knew that the "leading director of the art collections" there was my friend — should I venture to say "mein Fritz"?

As the wise man in Ecclesiastes says (1.8.)
"The righteous, & the wise, & their works, are in

the hand of God." If this appointment should be His Will for you, what can I but be heartily glad for your sake?

As you say, there is no certainty for the future. But one has to forecast probabilities, yielding to His good pleasure for the event. If it should lead as you (& I, for you, must) hope, the summer trip you suggest seems to me a wise preparation - if not overdone. I slept a night on the idea, & sought guidance, as one always must in all things; and, so far as I can tell, think it would be very pleasant that we should combine our plans. (Bryden thinks so too.)

If He calls you to undertake it, and you steadily look to Him for guidance, our God will surely grant you strength to bear any responsibility He may see fit to lay upon you, for so long as He will.

When the prospect is definitely fixed for you, let me know your proposed itinerary. Then we must enquire what hotels would be the best to stay in at the

various places you propose to visit, &c. (2.)
You, in such a journey, would doubtless
have, or make, the friends - museum
authorities, & so on - who would aid you
in your enquiries. I would not
engage to be drawn in to such festivities
as might be thereby occasioned.

But perhaps our feelings are not dis-
similar on such points. How should
we finance the journey? According to
our old wont when together? Or would
you have special objects to carry out, for
which you would make your own arrange-
ments?

My brother, Capt. Albert's
last expressed view was that he thought he
he might try & stay at home throughout
this winter; unless driven by his health
to seek change. The English chaplain
at Locarno, an old friend, the Rev. E. Cowan,
whom I may have mentioned to you, & whom
I last saw there last March & April, has
written kindly from there expressing the
hope that we might meet again there next
spring. So that the idea was growing

in my mind that (D.V.), if my brother did not finally move, Bryden & I might run out to Locarno in March for a while: coming back perhaps by Lucerne (as last year), & possibly Zurich - that comfortable Dolder Hotel! If you ended your travels by a course of sun-baths at Zurich, as in 1906, I might reserve my Zurich visit till then, as previously.

As far as my news goes, the members of my family are all right, thanks.

I hope the same is true of yours? Last night, in telling Bryden of your letter, I conveyed your hope to him, as the most immediate 'family' I have.

He is so, I am thankful to say, & interested in canaries, piping belfieches &c, which he keeps warm in the pantry - because they are German-bred, he says, & like it!

I am in the London winter course of lectures, at the R. Geographical Society, R. Colonial Institute, & Society of Arts. I am going to meet the latter this evening, on the 'Gothic Art of Spain'. And this afternoon to the Rev. F.S. Webber's drawing room meeting account of his visit to China. So I will only add best wishes now. Ever yours, Arthur E. Hay.

UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

My dear Wickert, Feb. 24, 1909.
Your long welcome letter of the 2nd inst. reached me
last night at 25 Sheffield Terrace, Campden
Hill, W. My reply must begin with
the heartiest congratulation on both the
bits of news it brought - "glad thanks,
giving" to Him Who hath wrought all
our works in us: and Who is with us
always, even unto the end. (Matthew 28.20)
But that point of view, from which
we are bound to look on all that
befalls us, if we are indeed His
children, does not relieve us from
the need of seeking His daily
guidance; & using what measure
of sense He has granted us,
whereby to shape our course.
Under those provisions, one or two

points occur to me as obvious
regarding the year which lies
before you; with its fixed dates.

The filling in of detail needs
some thought; which might be
aided by talk between us.

I have made arrangements to go
this day week, with A. Bryden to
Locarno, Lago Maggiore; where I last
enjoyed a pleasant stay during
March of last year. (P.V.) I
might ~~not~~ spend most of next
month there: and then come up, as
last spring, to Lucerne. While
at Locarno, my address will be
the Grand Hotel. In your previous
letter you expected to begin your
"preparation travels" in June.

I thought accordingly of spend-
ing some 3 weeks, as last time, at
Lucerne: and had not fixed my route

home after that, but supposed I might get back here at the end of April, or beginning of May, so as to be ready for a fresh start with you in June. But of course I might shorten my stay at Lucerne to suit convenience; & come back by any route. The straightest is that by which I expect to travel next week — Bouslogne, Laon, Bâle, Lucerne.

Could you conveniently meet us (say for a night) to talk over your 4 months' holiday, at any date in April — say at Bâle, or if you could manage it better, at Freiburg-i-B.? That is Bryden's idea, & seemed to me a sensible one.

The guiding idea in any plan we formed must be to do what would be

really best for your future.

On our tour through Italy, as you remember, we avoided many points of interest in order to be able to give more time (without over-fatigue) to those we chose.

I think the same principle would be a wise one in this case.

You say that you are overworked - & I can quite believe it. If you are bent on seeing, before Sept. 1, all that might be really useful for you to have seen, you might enter on your new post half-fagged out. Your natural efforts then to perform your duty according to your own views, & to satisfy the Mannheimers, might lead to the breakdown of your health; and a serious check in the career

12.
It has pleased our God to grant
you, so far, to achieve.

UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

Would it be a

PALL MALL, S.W.

good plan to take a spell
at first - a month, or less, - of
complete rest, at some place
like Clevedon, as you suggest :
then two months of visits to some
of the centres of interest you
mention, at home & abroad (from
your point of view); and then
another spell of rest, say at
Zurich, during August, before
joining for duty? To come
all the way to England might be a
fatiguing journey for you, unless
you were prepared to recover the
fatigue by a quiet stay of some
duration. And as early as such

"fixed scaffolding" can be set up,
it would be well for me to write
to secure rooms, say at our former
Clevedon lodgings, & my rooms at
the Polder Hotel, Linnich.

Otherwise, the first, at any rate,
might not be obtainable - & rest
might be destroyed through lack
of comfort. If you took a
rest at the beginning & end of your
4 months, that might leave 8 to 10
weeks in the middle for preparation
work: & it would seem to me wise
to limit the visits during that time
to as many places only as you
would consider most essential
to see without over-fatigue.

Unless you reply almost by return
of post, it would be best to write to
me, what you think about our meeting

on my return in April, to Locarno.
25 Sheffield Terrace, Campden Hill, W.

I finish here after dinner.

Most of the German towns you mention would be new to me: and therefore interesting in themselves. But you might (as you say) divide your visits to them over several later journeys.

The main point (as you say), & as is always the case, is that you should undertake your new charge in the best health you can command, with your head as cool as possible.

For the little one, I wont spend time in referring to all the stray thoughts which may come instinctively into the hearts of a father & mother, on whom our heavenly Father has bestowed the first fruit of a happy marriage. For him, as for us all, our Lord's teaching in Math. 6. 33 is the "one thing needful".

God grant you both strength & wisdom to make it so, according to his holy will! You are doing quite the wisest thing you can just now, as it seems to me, in letting him go to his mother's home while you are roaming. Doubtless, if our plans are carried out, we shall be able to tell each other tales about what is already growing to be our old friendship! I hope all remains well with your own brothers, especially Alfred? How I will only add goodnight, hoping soon to get your views, here or at Locarno, on the points I have suggested: and, soon after, to grip you by the hand, & find you well.

"Auf wiedersehen!" returned from Alex. Bayden & myself.

Ever yours,

Psalm 105. 1-4. Arthur E. Hay.

Adresse de l'expéditeur. - Texte.
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⊕ SCHWEIZ SUISSE SWIZZERA



Dr. Fritz Wickerit.
Frankfurt. M.
Eppstein Straße 55.
La Germania.

Grand Hôtel Locarno.

Sorgera. 18.3.09.

My dear Wickert. Many thanks for your Freiburg postcard, which reached me in London on the 2nd. It ended:-
"A long letter follows. All is well -
Bydene & I have now been here a fortnight - in wintry weather for this place. I have waited for the letter - but have not yet got it. It struck me yesterday that, might have written, but that, letter might have been lost in the post - so I write to say so.

The cold here delays thoughts of going up to Lucerne till the spring is more advanced.

We are well, & hope you & yours are still so too.
Ever yours, Arthur E. Hay.

Hotel Beau Rivage.
Locarno. Switzerland.
March 27, 1909.

My dear Wickert,

I have to thank you for your "long letter" of the 19th, which reached me this day week in Locarno.

It is evidence of your good spirit, & I hope good health, with its good likeness of the "well-off director Wickert".

I think I can trace in it some indications of his arrival at the "responsible etat", as a married man & director should have done.

Of course that age implies reflection. And I have been giving the plan you sketched out such as I could from various points of view. It seems comprehensive; and likely to make large calls on your health (& my pocket.) Its first effect was to bring me up here yesterday,

so far on my way home. It says nothing of the idea of my earlier letter of our meeting, at Basle or elsewhere, to discuss details; & doesn't make it clear to me at what date you proposed to join me, or where you thought of taking the preliminary rest. I feel that details are much more easily settled by word of mouth than by letters.

But if you thought of starting from England, there would be opportunity for discussing points of detail better when you got to London than in a passing meeting at Basle.

March 28. (Tuesday.) I expect to be here throughout this week: and into next, at any rate. As a visit to London is the first part of your plan, if you would you might let

me know here the date when I might
hope to welcome you there: We
could discuss any further plans
on meeting. I think I ought not
to withhold from you that the recent
course of political events has made
me less & less inclined (to quote your
letter of Feb. 22) to accompany (you)
also on the journey through several
important towns in Germany.

The stir in my country & its colonies
almost like a partial awakening,
over our naval estimates, & the position
of affairs in the near East, are causes
of unrest & political anxiety, specially
under our present government, which
make me feel unwilling to be far from
home this summer. But, as that
same letter said, "If we only went
together to some quiet place like
Clevedon I should be happy.

It would do me the same good.

I am overworked. I need a long time to be as fresh again as the Mannheimers have a right to ask."

I rather incline to think, for your own sake, as well as for the unrest I hint at, that might be the best conclusion. You could visit some of the grand old middle age towns of Germany "at your discretion" this summer, or later (D.V.), & come fresh to the Mannheimers from a long rest. Though I did not reach Tennyson's "island valley of Avilion" at Stockholm (as I talked of doing before Twent) owing to the late season, yet, like his King Arthur, "all my mind is clouded by a doubt" - a war-cloud, rising in Central Europe? Let me know your mind on this. Bryden joins me in best wishes, as always. Ever yours, Arthur E. Hay.



Dr. Fritz Wicker.
Frau Kefert. M.
Eppstein Strasse 55.
Deutschland.



UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

Ap. 13. 1909.

My dear Wickhut, Many thanks for yours
of the 9th. It reached me at my rooms
yesterday from Lucerne. I left there
last Tuesday for Basle: and came
thence to London by the through train
last Wednesday. The sudden change
in my plans would not have surprised
you had you been a reader of our
papers. The international relations
of our countries were brought to the
front by the admissions of our
present government in the debate
over our naval estimates last month.

I do not know that I can express our
English point of view more simply &
fairly than by quoting from a letter
from my brother Capt. Albert, which
reached me by the same post as yours.
I quite sympathise with your feeling

about Germany at present.

I have a very sincere & earnest desire to be on the best possible terms with everyone; and I think there is much to admire about the Germans, & their character. But it seems to me that most of their commerce comes across their land frontiers. They already have the finest army in the world. They do not need so large & formidable a fleet as they are now building, to defend their small sea commerce. We need a strong fleet, as our very existence depends on our sea trade in food stuffs, & raw materials.

It seems clear to me that the Germans are building their great navy, & their fleet of war air vessels, for some purpose; and there is no other nation against whom such preparations can be intended except ourselves.

At present they are taking trouble to appear to be still friendly towards us. But that is, I fear, only because all

their preparations are not yet complete.
And I greatly doubt if they will
take the least trouble to continue
to appear friendly, as soon as, & after,
they think they are stronger than we
are at sea, & in the air. In the
meantime, their continued preparations
are forcing on us increased preparations
at increased expense, dependent on
increased taxation, which would be
unnecessary if it were not for their
ambitious & aggressive plans!

One cannot continue to feel
friendly towards a man, or people,
who are hastening their preparations
for attack, when it is clear that the
attack is intended to be directed
against oneself as soon as the pre-
parations are complete, if a suitable
opportunity occurs. I should not
wish therefore to set foot in Germany
at present. — That is my view:
and the view of an increasing number

of thinking Englishmen. The proposed trip of us three through your country would cost me several hundred pounds. I am not a rich man: and that sum would represent my petty contribution to the national funds of a country which is directly threatening by its action the existence of my own.

I may within a few years want every farthing I possess, and I should wish to add the last drop of my blood, to resist such action.

That is the view of every right thinking Englishman; and, ^{it will}, I trust, become that of every Briton at home or over seas, and result in the defensive action forced upon us by your government.

I shall heartily welcome you at 25 Sheffield Terrace, Cam登顿 Hill, W. about the 7th of next month: &

hope you will give me the pleasure
of your company for
as long as
you can.

UNITED SERVICE CLUB.

PALL MALL, S.W.

Money spent over here does not
diminish national resources, and
would be to me a pleasure for
friendship's sake. Of course
I cannot engage lodgings elsewhere
unless I know they will be needed.

And I do not know that London
life would be the most restful for
you before beginning new work.

But we can talk over that
when we meet. As to what you
write, in friendly agreement, about
not liking to travel in a country
the people of which (you) hate —
my feeling towards your nation has
been one of considerate regard.

You are yourself, & P. V. will
always remain, a concrete
example of it. But I would
I could translate your feeling into
action the thought quoted in today's
Times from James Houston's *Britannia*
"written 182 years ago" —

"In intercourse be gentle, generous, just,
By land or sea polish it, & of manners fair;
But on the sea be terrible, unshamed,
Inconquerable still: let none escape
Who shall but aid to touch your strength."

"It is hereditary in my blood":
and I trust the Britons of this
generation may show it in theirs,
as in past times, when the call comes.

(25 Sheffield Terrace, W.) Naval
supremacy is become as vital to us
as I believe you hold military to be
to you. Any action, such as your
government is now taking; which

seriously challenges it, gives a warning,
ipso facto, to prepare for a life & death
struggle. I trust the warning will not
pass unheeded. I do not think so.

Meanwhile, you & I, as Christians,
know that "behind the dim unknown
Studeth God within the shadow, keeping watch
upon His own"; & working out the
fulfilment of His purposes.

"Darum fürchten wir uns nicht,
wenn gleich die Welt untergehe, und
die Berge mitten ins Meer sinken;
Wenn gleich das Meer wäthete und
wälzte und von seinem Angesturm
die Berge einfielen. . . B. 46. 2, 3

I much hope that the thoughts ray
slow-thinking fellow-countrymen are
wakening to may advance the cause
I have had for some years at heart
- the adoption of Earl Roberts' National
Service League universal training -
a modest imitation, (which is the best
flattery,) of your perfect military system,
of which all soldiers know the value.

Please remember me very kindly
to your brother Felix, with whom I
understand you are; and to Alfred
when you write. And let me know
just when to expect you, that Baylen
who is well & joins me in all best wishes
to the museum director, may have
my spare room ready.

Our late beautiful spring weather
has turned to dull & rainy at the
moment. But you remember
Charles Kingsley's "the hard grey
weather makes hard Englishmen".
Ever yours (includes faithfully)

Arthur E. Hay.

P.S. Yesterday was the anniversary of Lord
Rodney's "glorious 12th of April, 1782" - of special
memory to me.

"Love thou thy land, with love far-brought
From out the storied Past, and wed
Within the Present, but transposed
Through future time by power of thought."

Tennyson.

28th.

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Dr. Fritz Wickert.

Den Haag.
12 Regentesplein.
Holland.

My dear Wickert, 25 Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W. 2.5.09.
Many thanks for your L.L. of 20th
forwarded from Lucerne. I received a letter
from you, also via Lucerne, on April 12. I answered
it at length on Ap. 13, to the main address it
gave. I have since waited, & still wait
to hear if you are going to pay me a visit
here about the 7th of this month, as your
letter suggested. I left Lucerne on Ap. 6,
& came here from Basle next day, as a
previous letter from you gave me hope
you might join me here about Ap. 20.
My letter of Ap. 13 to Tannus Str. 45,
Mainz, commented at some length on your
letter received Ap. 12, as to "the sudden
change in [my] plans." I hope it reached
you. You don't say. It also said
that I could 'nt take lodgings out of
London till I knew they would be
occupied: but should welcome you
to my spare room here; and we
could talk at leisure on the subject
of my letter of Ap. 13. Bryden, who is
well, joins me in hoping your yours
are so too. I hope too that you
are having a pleasant time at the
Hague. Let me know if I am to expect
you here. Ever yours, Arthur E. Hay.

Zwitserland Ürich V.

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Kettensasse 8

~~Dr. Fritz Wickert.~~
~~Dr. Barendrecht.~~

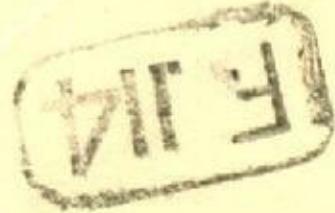
Bothalaan. ~~Regentesseplein 12.~~

Hilversum.

Zu fordern
gefälltigst.

Holland.
den Haag





United Service Club.

Pall Mall.

London, S.W.

Sept. 14, 1907.

My dear Wickert,

I write actually

in the Athenaeum, as my paper shows.

the "Senior" being closed this month
for its annual refit. It is

true I thanked you for, and
answered, your letter beginning on
the 29th of last month; but really
belonging more properly to the 4th
of this. Indeed the envelope was
directed here yesterday.

But the force of nature could no
further go in that direction, ere the
body had to be transported to
33 Beaumont Street, W. to pay its
daily visit to Alex. Bryden in his
nursing home there. And after
getting back thence to 25 Sheffield Terrace,

Campden Hill, W., nothing could be attended to but dinner, & the period of quiescence which follows, and conducts us to bed; like tired children half willing, half reluctant to be led.

These two days the patient (Bryden) has been indulging in afternoon turns in Regent's Park, one of our largest London open spaces, which lies close to him. And he was so bold last evening as to threaten to come this afternoon to return my call (& get himself some little sundries, of which he would not tell me, of which he stood in need.) so I must not be out when that occurs; & intend presently to walk back again and finish this to the accompaniment of tea da la la.

I told young Willie Kensington in my last letter that friendships are made for us; which I am sure is quite the case, though the accident of neighbourhood

(see p. 11. 13.)

seems to have a great deal to do with it;
as in your ~~metaphor~~ simile of soldiers
in the ranks (or idlers staring at a
Minstrel from the Schlossberg).

So that I have to thank you for a
pleasant visit to Zürich, & the enjoyment
of a reasonably fine spell of summer.
though here "Punch" showed a pitiless
representation of summer under an
umbrella making her departure
unregretted amid heavy rain!

25 Sheffield Terrace, W. On getting here
I duly found Bryden. He is now
gone to an early 1/4 o'clock tea: after
which we are going to walk part of
his way back together. He sends
you all kinds of friendly & suitable
messages: & talks of coming back
for good next Tuesday (D.V.)

If so, we may choose that day walk
(17th) for our journey to "Birkenshaw",
Totland Bay, Isle of Wight. My sister
writes thence that she has been enjoying

"perfect" weather there lately: which I
hope may continue, & complete her
recovery. You did not escape that
"now famous question"; for I recall that
I began my last letter, of Sept. 2 with
it, addressed reciprocally (for fairness'
sake) to both parties. Your metaphor
of yourself as acting stoker is probably
just enough. It calls up a picture,
of which your conscience will, I dare say,
admit the truth, of a man stripped
to the waist (as for a "sun-bath") tilling
in grim amidst dismembered
diplodoci & *Palma Vecchios*!

I wish you could be distracted from
it, to do Bryden "all the little services"
which, as you say, make nursing —
and all altruistic, objective work —
"sweet occupation." But duty clearly
lies for you at Frankfurt/M.: and the
discretion not to verify your stoker-image
must rest with yourself! I have been
attracted at the Athenaeum into glancing

over a recent book (his first & last) (2.)
by a young schoolmaster, Mr. K. J. Teaman,
"Schools of Hellas." He was called home
at 24. I think: but doubtless in his study
of the young Greeks of the classic age
accorded full weight to their virtue
 $\Sigma \omega \rho \rho o \iota \nu \gamma$; which helped to make them
in their measure a model for all time.

Dietary restrictions are always apt
to give exercise to it; insofar as our
Saxon races give unrestricted vent to
their appetites; & supply is regulated
by demand. The habit of the
"application" - in familiar English
"tutting" - grows to be felt an essential.

I hope you may have succeeded in
repressing the "revolt against your
director"; always promising that
the administration of which you
already form a part is of the most
enlightened. I finish this after
seeing Alex. Bryden as far as a
handsome cab, from the Bayswater road
at the north of Kensington Gardens.

& have now, as last night, to turn my
attention to what represents for me
(in old military "chaff") the most important
parade of the day - the "mess," with its
raminative sequel. This evening, too,
I have special ground for reflection, on
the 14th anniversary of my sailor
brother's call "into the presence of
the King" - where we shall stand in our
lot "at the end of our days."

God grant we may be ready when
our turn comes; for His sake Who
"lived not His life unto the death" for
our sakes. With best wishes
at all times.

Ever yours,

Arthur E. Hay.

25 Sheffield Terrace
Camden Hill.
London, W.

My dear Wickert, 26. 7. 09.

The enclosed postcards were found by me yesterday in that tattered R.A. blotting-book in my sitting-room - one of my few remaining relics of my 20 years as a gunner-D.V. my last of soldiering! I thought they might be useful to you, like the Times' cutting about picture sales which I posted to

Hilversum on the road.

With best w.

Yours

Arthur E. Ray.

Scandinavies

Dr.

LONDON S.W.

7.8.08

JUL 10 1908

rate to Scandinavia

By express

Dr. Fritz Wicker.

Frankfurt / M.

Eppsteinstrasse 55.
Germany.





der Pfarrkirche auf dem Hörnleberg

im Main gäbt Darmstadt

Schmalbach 24



Debrecen 66



Merra Fritz Wickert Post Phil.

Frankfurt 1/2.

~~Fritzkoow Str. 15~~

Liniendorf Germany.

From Major Althay. 25 Sheffield Terrace. Campden Hill, London, W.
22.7.09. THE TIMES, WEDNESDAY, JULY 21, 1909.

LORD C. BERESFORD'S X
PROGRAMME

138 Charles Beresford Admiral

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir,—I should be sorry to think that the country, which has now an opportunity of considering my proposals with regard to a scheme of naval defence designed to provide for our immediate necessities, should not clearly apprehend the fact that my scheme has the support of the distinguished admirals whose names I annex. I have been authorized by them to make public the following expressions of opinion contained in letters received by me:—

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Frederick Richards, late Commander-in-Chief, China Station, First Sea Lord of the Admiralty:—“ . . . I have no hesitation in expressing general agreement with your views. . . .”

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Nowell Salmon, late Commander-in-Chief, China Station, Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth:—“ . . . I am in general accord with your views as expressed in your speeches. . . .”

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Charles Hotham, late Commander-in-Chief, Pacific Station, Commander-in-Chief, The Nore, Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth:—“ . . . I agree entirely with your proposals. . . .”

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Edward Seymour, late Commander-in-Chief, China, Commander-in-Chief, Devonport. (Spoke in my support on June 30.)

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Gerard Noel, late Officer Commanding Home Fleet, Commander-in-Chief, China Station, Commander-in-Chief, The Nore:—“ . . . Entirely in favour with your views. . . .”

Admiral Sir William Dowell, late Commander-in-Chief, Devonport:—“ . . . I most entirely agree with everything you said in your speech. . . .”

Admiral Sir Vesey Hamilton, late Commander-in-Chief, China, First Sea Lord of the Admiralty:—“ . . . You have full power to quote me as fully endorsing your views. . . .”

Admiral Sir Edmund Fremantle, late Commander-in-Chief, China Station, Commander-in-Chief, Devonport:—“ . . . I concur in the views expressed by you in your speech of June 30. . . .”

Admiral Sir William Kennedy, late Commander-in-Chief, East Indies, Commander-in-Chief, The Nore:—“ . . . I am entirely in accord with your views regarding the Navy. . . .”

Admiral Sir Compton Domville, late Admiral-Superintendent of Naval Reserves, Commander-in-Chief, Mediterranean:—“ . . . I agree with your views entirely. . . .”

Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, late Director of Naval Intelligence, Admiralty, Commander-in-Chief, Australia, Commander-in-Chief, China:—“ . . . I quite agree with you as to the main points of your speech. . . .”

Admiral Sir John Fellowes, late Second-in-Command, Channel Fleet:—“ . . . I concur in the views expressed by you in your speech of June 30. . . .”

Admiral C. Penrose-FitzGerald, late Umpire of Naval Manoeuvres, Second-in-Command, China Station:—“ . . . I agree absolutely and entirely. . . .”

Admiral Sir Arthur Moore, late Lord of the Admiralty, Commander-in-Chief, Cape Station, Commander-in-Chief, China Station:—“ . . . With regard to the progress of shipbuilding of foreign countries, I think steps should be taken at once to extend our own programme. . . .”

Vice-Admiral Frank Finnis, late Officer Commanding South Atlantic Squadron:—“ . . . Am in thorough agreement with your views. . . .”

I have the honour to be, Sir, your

✓ Susceptible from
article on the other side.

ARMY MOTOR RESERVE OF OFFICERS.
Lieut. G. H. Law resigns his commission; E. R. Hollond to be Lieut. (July 21).

SPECIAL RESERVE OF OFFICERS.
INFANTRY BATTALIONS.

3RD ROYAL SUSSEX REG.—G. G. Maule to be Sec. Lieut. (on probation) (May 1).

3RD ROYAL IRISH RIFLES.—H. B. Popplewell to be Sec. Lieut. (on probation) (July 1).

4TH ROYAL IRISH RIFLES.—Capt. W. R. M'D. Parr, having assented to be transferred, is appointed an officer of the Special Reserve of Officers, retaining the rank and seniority which he held in the Militia (June 28, 1908).

ARMY VETERINARY CORPS.

SUPPLEMENTARY LIST.—A. B. Mattinson to be Lieut. (on probation) (July 21).

NAVAL AND MILITARY
INTELLIGENCE.

The EXMOUTH, battleship, will leave Portsmouth to-morrow for Portland to carry out gun layers' tests.

The CANOPUS and SWIFTSURE, battleships, will leave Spithead to-morrow to rejoin the other vessels of the Mediterranean Fleet on Friday at a rendezvous.

The BRILLIANT, cruiser, Capt. F. F. Haworth-Booth, attached to the Fourth Cruiser Squadron, will leave St. Pierre for St. John's to-day.

The TOPAZE, cruiser, is to be paid off at Chatham and recommissioned for service as the ship of the captain of the Portsmouth nucleus crew destroyer flotilla. The HECLA and tenders will become tenders to the TOPAZE on August 10.

The HERMIONE, cruiser, is to be paid off at Portsmouth to-day and recommissioned to-morrow for service in the third division of the Home Fleet at Portsmouth.

The MINERVA, cruiser, Capt. D. St. A. Wake, left Sheerness yesterday for the Mediterranean.

The PHILOMEL, cruiser, Com. J. R. Segrave, arrived at Portsmouth yesterday from Gibraltar.

An expression of sympathy on the loss of Submarine C 11 has been received by the Secretary of the Admiralty from the Swedish Minister of Marine, and has been gratefully acknowledged on behalf of the Board of Admiralty.

Sub-Lieut. J. H. Godfrey has been promoted to the rank of lieutenant, with seniority of October 30, 1908, and has been reappointed to the BLENHEIM for the WELLAND, temporary.

Sub-Lieut. F. H. Taylor has been promoted to the rank of lieutenant, with seniority of July 15, and has been reappointed to the IMPLACABLE, temporary.

The following appointments were made at the Admiralty yesterday:—

Captain.—H. D. Wilkin, D.S.O., to the HERMIONE, on recommissioning, to date July 23.

Lieutenants.—R. J. Shee, to the VENGEANCE (1st), and L. Patrick, to the NELSON, to date July 23 (appointment as 1st cancelled); F. H. D. Byron, to the BONAVENTURE, for Submarine C 18, in command, H. Gill, to the MERCURY, for Submarine A 12, in command, C. R. Nicholl, to the HECLA, additional, for the HUNTER (T.), in command, and R. G. Talbot, to the VERNON, additional, for the ROCKET, in command, to date July 12.

Engineer Lieutenants.—H. W. Kitching, to the HALCYON, additional, for the SKIPJACK, and R. C. Cleave, to the CIRCE, on recommissioning, to date July 23; and L. Howell, to the APOLLO, on commissioning, to date August 1.

Sub-Lieutenant, R.N.R.—S. B. Astley, to the EXCELLENT and VERNON, for qualifying G. and T. courses, as acting lieutenant, to date July 17.

Royal Marines.—Capt. G. F. Muller, to the DEVONSHIRE, on recommissioning; Lieut. H. Fawcett, to the DRAKE, on recommissioning, and for physical training duties.

Lieut. A. N. Lubbock's appointment to the VENGEANCE is cancelled.

Col. E. A. Fanshawe, half pay, is to be appointed to command the Artillery of the 6th Division at Mallow, with the temporary rank of brigadier general.

Col. W. Douglas, C.B., General Staff Officer, 6th Division, is to be appointed a temporary brigadier general to command the 14th Infantry Brigade at the Curragh, to succeed Brigadier-General A. W. Thorneycroft, C.B.

Maj.-Gen. G. Barker, commanding Eastern Coast Defences, has been appointed Chief Compensation Officer for the Army Manoeuvres; Col. T. D. Foster, Assistant-Quartermaster-General Eastern Command, and Col. C. W. King, Assistant Director of Supplies and Transport, London District, will be Deputy Compensation Officers.

The 1st Batt. of the Buffs (East Kent Reg.) at Aldershot has been ordered to prepare a strong reinforcement for the 2nd Batt. at Hong-kong, to embark at the beginning of October.

INSTRUCTION FOR NAVAL OFFICERS.

A course of instruction in signals for flag officers, captains, and commanders will be held at Portsmouth from September 6 to September 25. A war course for flag officers, captains, commanders, and lieutenants will be held from October 5 to January 28 next. Instruction in navigation for captains and commanders will be given from September 13 to October 8. Instruction in gunnery and torpedo for flag officers, captains, and commanders will be given from September 27 to October 22 in the EXCELLENT and VERNON, and for emergency officers during the same period in the EXCELLENT and VIVID.

COMMISSIONS IN THE ARMY.

The following candidates have been nominated by the Universities named for appointment to commissions in the Regular Army, subject to their being found physically fit:—B. Christie, Oxford (for Indian Army); S. D. Stevenson, Cambridge; C. F. Scroope, Dublin (for Indian Army); A. G. C. Dawnay, Oxford; R. B. Horsfield, Cambridge; B. E. Hickson, Dublin (for Indian Army); A. C. L. Clarke, Oxford; W. A. Silverton, Cambridge; G. E. Hope, Oxford; A. W. D. Bentinck, Cambridge; H. St. G. H. Maxwell and N. A. Morgan, Oxford; H. R. L. Lawrence, G. S. Rogers, and G. T. Fisher, Oxford (for Indian Army); J. J. Powell, G. Osborne, L. Gartside, N. E. O. Rycroft, R. A. Heath, C. E. Scarisbrick, and R. A. Scott, Oxford.

ITALIAN MILITARY MANOEUVRES.

Our Rome Correspondent writes that the chief military manœuvres in Italy this year will take place between August 24 and September 5, occupying a period of 12 days. There will take part in them the 4th, 5th, and part of the 3rd Army Corps—which, reinforced by recalled men, will be in full strength—one division of the mobile militia, and one brigade of troops of the second category, about 17,000 men in all. The chief command will be in the hands of Gen. Pollio, head of the general staff, and the manœuvres will be attended by representatives of the Italian navy. The orders for mobilization will be assembled at August 18, and the troops will be concentrated at various points the frontiers which will be the scene of the action will begin in an area between Verona and the east end of Piacenza on the west. The main idea of the manœuvres is that a hostile force, having crossed the frontier and seized Verona, is trying to force its way up the valley of the Po towards Piacenza. Among the ambulances prepared for the floating hospital, containing 200 beds, which will be towed where required on the river Po, the King of Italy, as usual, will be present.

PAUPERISM IN LONDON.—According to the weekly statement of the Local Government Board on the subject of pauperism in London, on receipt of July 10, there were 116,626 persons on the books of relief. Of these, 75,716 were in the workhouses and 41,065 were on the outdoor lists. The total was higher by 1,924 than represented a rate of 24,210 paupers per 1,000 of the population. On the corresponding Saturday, July 10, 1908, the numbers were 116,583 outdoor, or 24.5 per 1,000 of the population; 1907, 113,865 paupers (22.72 indoor and 24,092 outdoor); 1908, 29,141 per 1,000 of the population; 1909, 19,929 paupers (21,423 indoor and 39,506 outdoor). The figures, setting forth the distribution of pauperism show that the increase in pauperism took place in the West, North, and South districts. In the West district the rise was 133, the total pauperism being 14,711 (11,536 indoor and 3,175 outdoor). There were decreases in the Unions of Chelsea and St. George's. The North district maintained 25,458 paupers (16,015 indoor and 9,443 outdoor), or an increase of 168. In the St. Pancras and Hackney Unions the figures were low. In Islington the main part of the increase took place in 1908. The total in the South district was 44,475 (25,923 indoor and 18,550 outdoor), or an increase of 229. Decreases were recorded in the Lambeth, Southwark, and Greenwich. In the East and Central districts pauperism had decreased. All the Unions in the East district showed reductions except Shoreham, where there was an increase of 341. The total for the district was 23,343 (15,708 indoor and 7,635 outdoor), or a net decrease of 223. In the Central district the total was 8,839 (6,528 indoor and 2,311 outdoor); the Unions of St. Giles and Holborn. On the night of Friday, July 9, 963 casuals were relieved, as against 899 on the corresponding night of July 1908, and 1,087 in 1909.

Remember that beneath the top picture may always be another. If you buy a genuine Rembrandt & on scraping it find a portrait of Wellington, stop scraping at once. Bear in mind that a dealer is a dealer for a that. He may wear clothes like yourself & talk like you, & certain life is more or less the same way, but none the less he is THE a TIMES, WEDNESDAY, JULY 21, 1909. *From the Picture Collector's Guide, 217.09.*

LESSONS FROM RECENT PICTURE SALES.

(BY THE OWNER OF A MODERN COLLECTION.)

The interest aroused amongst picture collectors and art-lovers by the extraordinarily high prices obtained for works by French and Dutch masters forming the collections of the late Sir John Day and Mr. E. H. Cuthbertson, sold by Christie, Manson, and Woods in May last, has caused much discussion in art circles as to the relative merits of French and English pictures. The English public have been greatly puzzled by the contrast between the prices realized for the works of foreign painters as against English pictures of the same period painted by men supposed to rank as high in the profession as their foreign contemporaries. To the ordinary lay mind the price is taken as an indication of the quality or merit of the article sold, and in absence of fuller information on the subject many readers of the newspapers come to the conclusion that there must be greater artistic merit in the pictures which fetch such high prices. There are exceptions to the rule that the quality regulates the price, and these exceptions are shown oftener in pictures than in any other works of art. Many of us remember pictures exhibited in Burlington House which were sold on or before the opening day for £3,000 to £5,000, and which in 20 or 30 years after fetched at auction only as many hundreds. Surely these same pictures could not have lost quality by keeping, any more than others could have gained in the same time. What, then, is the reason why some should have so greatly depreciated while others have so abnormally appreciated? An intelligent answer to this question will be welcomed by all readers who have noticed the difference, as well as by those members of the community who have invested small or large sums in works of art.

Having watched the career of art and artists during the last 40 years, I am, I think, qualified to give a satisfactory answer to the questions raised. In the first place, I assert that price is not always an indication of quality; it is more frequently influenced by history or rarity. For example, how was it that Millet was almost wanting bread when he painted "The Angelus," which was sold for him at the time by an artist friend for £90, and so unappreciated by the first buyer that he sold it again for the same sum, and then in less than 30 years after was sold by auction for £32,000? Surely time had not added quality to the paint to bring out beauties which were hidden when it left the easel! What, then, did cause the extraordinary rise in price? I venture the opinion that the rise in price was due more to manipulation by the picture dealers than to any extra merit discovered in the picture itself. The picture could not have improved by keeping. The education and taste of the public might have improved so as to be able to discern merits which it failed to see before gaining that knowledge, but it would never estimate the difference, as indicated by the figures, from £90 to £32,000.

The lasting reputation of a painter is almost always made by his fellow-artists, whose judgment influences picture buyers and the public through the medium of the critics, connoisseurs, and picture dealers. The price of pictures is invariably influenced by the dealers. Some of the best examples of Gainsborough, Reynolds, Romney, Hopper, and Raeburn were sold in Christie's rooms 20 years ago for as many hundreds as they now fetch thousands. There were as many genuine lovers of the beautiful in art 20 years ago as there are to-day, but there were not as many millionaires. The dealer has made good use of his opportunity, — and who can blame him? — by bringing to the front and advancing the prices of a limited number of rare pictures. The sale of a modern work for £100 involves as much trouble and expense as the sale of an Old Master at £10,000. Where is the merchant who would not rather work for a commission of 10 per cent. on a £10,000 turnover than on a turnover of £100 at the same rate? It is only natural that the picture dealer should push the pictures out of which he can make most profit.

The answer to the query—Why should the pictures which were sold in the Royal Academy 20 or 30 years ago for £3,000 or £5,000 now fetch only as many hundreds? — is this:—the general public are not the best judges of true artistic merit. The majority of visitors to the annual exhibitions are too often influenced by sentiment and questions of the day than by a desire to find out for themselves the higher qualities of art. They will crowd round a mediocre work representing some popular society game or tragedy, and make that during the life of the exhibition the popular picture of the year, giving to it for the time a money value and reputation which it cannot sustain. When subjected to the quiet judgment of those best able to estimate its true worth, it falls in value year by year, and when brought under the hammer disappoints the owner or his representatives by being "given away." In the very same exhibition where this picture received the plaudits of the crowd there were a few real gems left unnoticed except by the few who go to search for honest, earnest work. The man who paints for posterity is more concerned as to whether he has succeeded in getting the qualities he tried for than about its exhibition success. He cares most for the appreciation of his artistic brethren, knowing well that their judgment is best worth having.

During the last five years pictures by English artists have been sold at Christie's which had in them all-round qualities quite equal to the French and Dutch ones referred to, but they failed to realize as many hundreds each as the French and Dutch pictures fetched thousands. Why this great disparity? And in England, too! I can only come to the conclusion that the reason is the want of the same combined international advertisement and praise on the part of the English dealers which the French dealers have given to the Barbizon and pictures are sold. The buyers who are such judges of the pictures they buy; they rely upon the judgment and standing of the dealer upon the purchase through. The dealer knows that only so many have been painted by the deceased artist and that only so many more can be painted by the living artist he recommends his client to buy; there will be just sufficient to go round the collectors of Europe and America, so he can afford to back up the prices whenever they come into the auction room. The confidence when he has a much larger sum offered him for a given work than he paid for it, and when he sees a Corot or Mauve or a Jacque no better than the one he possesses fetch by auction many hundreds more than he gave for his, he gains courage to invest larger sums, with the determination to have a collection which will beat his neighbour's. Yet he will only buy pictures with a name and reputation; only buy pictures on his own judgment, if the £200 on a new name which the merit of the painting will in the same number of years become as celebrated as the Corots and Mauves. This is proved by the fact that Corots and Mauves were at one time in the lives of the artists not easily sold at £40 to £100 each. A celebrated deceased collector told me the highest price he ever paid for a Mauve was £120, and he bought more Mauves than any other artist in England. He backed up his own judgment when he could see in a £40 drawing as much merit as he ever saw afterwards when he parted with it for £1,000. This collector had all the pleasure out of the pictures he bought while they hung on his walls, and the satisfaction of seeing them increase in value. Many of the choicest collections have been formed by art-lovers of moderate means who have spent many happy years in hunting up and watching the careers of talented young painters, buying at a time when it was most helpful to the artist and at a price which enabled the patron to indulge his fancy without sacrificing many of the other luxuries of life.

What is the lesson taught by these last two great sales? Simply this—that there never was

a time so good as the present to get together a superb collection of the best examples of modern English and foreign pictures at unusually low prices. There is a higher average of good painting to-day than at any other period in history, and there are men of as great genius to-day as there were 50 years ago. Collectors are missing the same opportunities to-day as they missed when the pictures forming the now celebrated collections were bought. Very frequently it happens that the man who can afford to buy dare not trust his own judgment to select pictures from the annual exhibitions; he would rather wait until he can cover his walls with pictures of established reputation and pay the multiplied profits. By this policy he loses all the pleasure of cultivating his own taste and judgment and all the other advantages which come through making the acquaintance and friendships of the painters.

The majority of visitors to the Franco-British Exhibition art galleries came away with the conviction that British art more than held its own for the all-round qualities of painting, and particularly for the sweetness of conception and purity of motive. The French pictures were conspicuous for their masterly technique and dramatic effect, but these qualities are surely not the end and aim of the painter's art. It should rather be to give expression, through the medium of paint and brush, to the deep and subtle emotions aroused in the mind when looking upon a beautiful landscape or figure which neither poetry, prose, nor music can adequately convey. Judged by this standard the English pictures were triumphant; and the day is not far distant when as much interest will be aroused and prices as high obtained for collections of English pictures painted during the last 40 years. We have in the English school of painters to-day men who will rank as high as any of the past generation—good painters are never without honour save in their own lifetime—and whose works will one day be as celebrated as the Gainsboroughs, Reynolds, Romneys, Constables, and Cromes. There are landscape painters in England to-day educated in all the good art that has gone before, with a keen appreciation and love of Nature, giving their minds, hands, and souls in the endeavour to produce transcripts of Nature truer and better than those of past generations. Many of these men are scarcely earning house-painters' wages, on account of the rage at the present time for Old Masters and motor-cars.

The best and wisest advice I can give to those who have a love of home and a desire to get the highest and truest pleasures from their drives and walks in the country is to cultivate the love of pictures, which will lead the eyes to look for effects and subtle beauties in Nature which otherwise would be passed unnoticed and unenjoyed; to start now, at this most favourable time, to form a collection of modern English pictures, thereby encouraging the painters who are trying to raise the nation's art to a higher level.

“God is Faithful.”

1 COR. x. 13.



“God is faithful”—not He “has been”
Nor He “will be”; both are true;
But to-day, in this sore trial,
God is faithful “Now to you”!



The present tense is so beautiful. The words were written to saints when in trial. Isn't it comforting?—for there is never a day but we are in greater or lesser trials; but in each “GOD IS FAITHFUL.”

From Dr. Fritz Wickert
Ph. D.
from A.H.

Clevedon. 6.9.
06.

Dr. Fritz Wickert.
Frankfurt/M.
Eppelstr. 55.
1 Allemagne.



His Mightiness and Your Nothingness.

*GOD IS ABLE
WHAT ARE YOUR
NEEDS?*

He is able
to do

All that we **ask**.

All that we **think**.

All that we **ask** or **think**.

Above all that we **ask** or **think**.

Abundantly above all that we **ask** or **think**.

Exceeding abundantly above all that we **ask** or **think**.

According to the

Power

that worketh in us.

(Ephes. iii. 20.)

*GOD IS WILLING
WHAT ARE YOUR
DESIRERS?*

The power is the Holy Spirit; Has he the right of way?

Dear Dr. Fritz Wichter.
from A.R.H. Ph.D.
Clevedon, Somerset.
6. 9. 06.



Dr. Fritz Wickerst.
Frankfurt. M.
Eppstein Straße 55.
Germany.



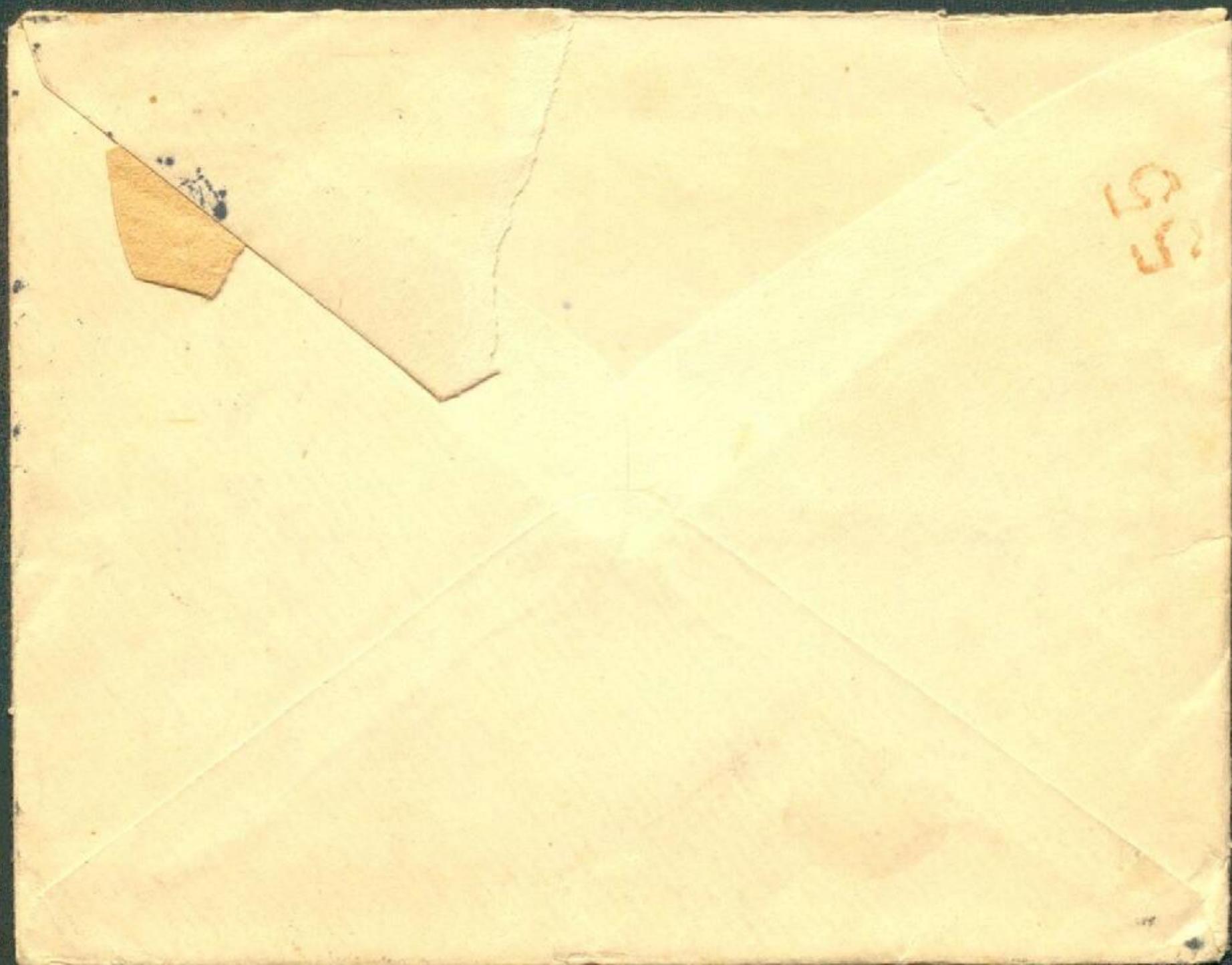
11/5

nicht abgeholt
15/5 zurück



Dr. Fritz Wicker
Mainz. Frankfurt a. Main
— 3 Tannustrasse 45.
Luftpostagent Germany.





20 Notting Hill Gate.
London. W. 2 Decr. 6.

I hope the promised book,
already sent some weeks ago,
reached you safely: and
that you appreciate it?
It went by Book-post, from
Totland Bay - ^{to} the same
address as that on this card.

I hear you enter on the
new appointment in January.
I hope it may prove pleasant
and prosperous!

I am writing from Bexide,
but I leave this week for
London, for a few weeks, by
going abroad.
We have had a stormy autumn,
all gales and rain, and much
ice cold.

G. G. May.

POST CARD
UNIVERSAL POSTAL UNION



CARTE POSTALE
UNION POSTALE UNIVERSELLE

GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND

THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS



Mr. Litz Wielert. & Phil.
C. & A. Bent comandité.
Oppenheimer et Cie.
Wiesbaden. / Germany.

On His Majesty's Service.

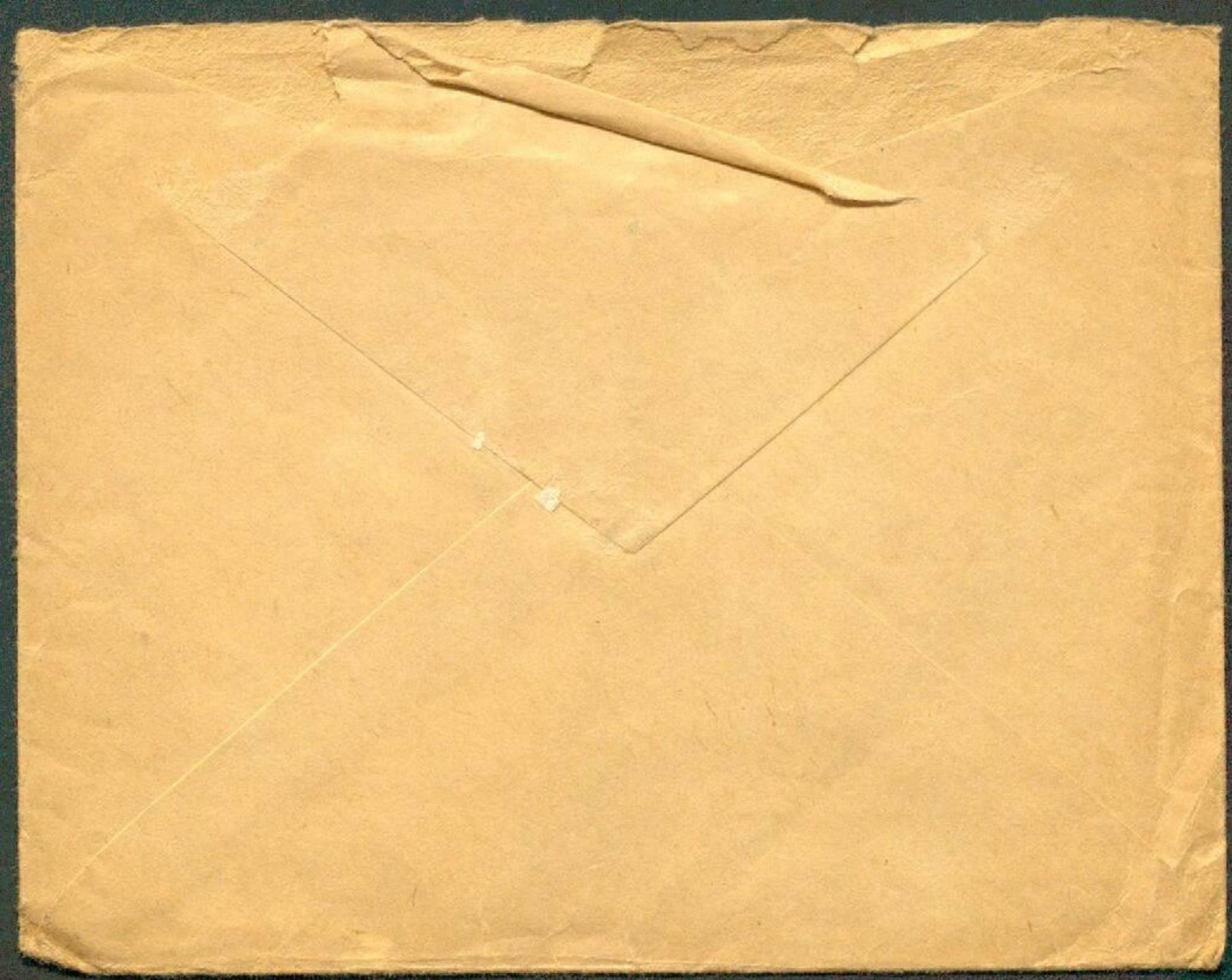
Returned Postal Packet.

A. E. Hay Esq
United Service Club

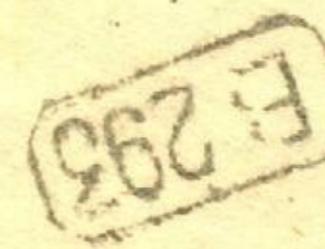
Pall Mall

Sw.

Returned Letter Office,
General Post Office, London.
No. 2.



Dr. Fritz Wickert.
Gravenhage (La Haye).
Regentesseplein 12.
Holland.





Bartolomé Estéban Murillo (1617-1682)

Der Entendieb

Dear Major Hay: When I
read your kind p.c, which
came to-day I looked at least

Postkarte

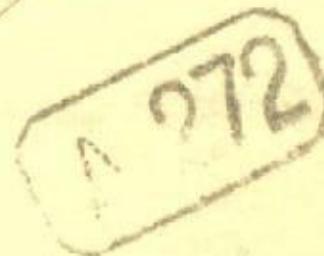
Carte postale - Post card

as slipp'd as the boy on
the reverse of this card, for
I didn't get your letter. This
I am sure, must be the result
of my changing the address and
of negligence by the post
men. I shall answer your
p.c. as soon as I can. I am
very busy this morning -

Yours ever F. K. Hay

Herrn Fritz Wicker
Hague. Doct. Phil.

Regentesseplein 12.
(bei Brouwer)
Holland.



LONDON.S.W

JUL 30 06

12. 15 AM



Herrn Doktor Fritz Wicker
Freiburg -i- B. Ph. D.
Schwarzwald Hildastr. 7^{III}
Germany.

