

as from:

COMFORTS

PENN

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

3/x1.

Dear Sir Roy:

I still can't get over
your wonderful kindness in remembering my
selfish request; in persevering in meeting it; and
in managing to part with such an obviously
"priceless" possession.

I did know beforehand all about Swinburn's
exile at Balliol, and unhappiness there, - from
your life. But I am especially grateful for your
kind explanation about the evocableness of the
letter. You and Dryden are perfectly right. "The
sweetest essences are always confined in the smallest
glasses." And I would rather have that letter
than the manuscript of the TREATISE ON PROBABILITY.

A month or two ago I was lucky enough
to be able to buy an 1820 journal inscribed "Jm

Maynard Keynes, Eton, '01. " And more humbly,
"Lot of David."

But this letter you have sent me is much
more of an unique possession, and I can't
begin to thank you adequately.

I have not deserved your kindness, but
I shall not forget it either.

Yours very sincerely,

Martin Turner.