originally have been very extensive, the ruins
even now covering several acres. This
hotel in which we are staying
stands upon the site of some
of the ancient convents, and
is built entirely of stone taken
from the ruins. This building
was not intended for a hotel,
but was the country seat of
one of the old county fami-
lies. It is singularly picturesque,
and is entirely in keeping with
its surroundings. The whole
scene is one of surpassing
beauty. I send you a daisy
and an ivy-leaf from the ruins.
I have some views and a guide-
book to the abbey which I will
show you when I get home. I
want to write Papa, but I have
not the least idea where to
direct to him. I will write
soon and give you my first-
impressions of England; I
have not time tonight, and
also not more paper. Love to
all. Direct your letters as
usual to the banking house in
London. Good-bye, your aff. son George