

TM 15/1911

Tuesday 14th May

My dear Mr Manning

It is so long
since I have seen you or
heard from you that I feel
quite anxious to see you a-
gain. There is, I suppose that
kind of union of minds' now
~~existing~~, which some of the
antiquated gentlemen for-
mally talked of - At least if
there be not, I can hardly
account for that interest
I feel in you which at
most every interview in-
creases. Some would say
"you're a missionary and there-
fore mad -" but fully aware

for it^{is} I really think there
is some truth in the idea
tho' not in the sense gen-
erally meant. I cannot help
viewing you as a Messianic
any, at least in the sense
of suffering, degraded hu-
manity; and as this is
the basis and substratum
of my messy ideas, I sup-
pose tis this which makes
me feel such an in-
terest in you. Such have
ever is really the case from
whatever cause it may arise.

How do you find yourself
entertained amidst the mad and
who are eagerly soliciting you

on every side! O how I should
be entertained if I could take
my seat unobscured in the
philosophic mind of my dear
Manning, while he coolly
watches the voracious beet-
terflies which flutter a-
round him! I must leave
I have a queer journey to per-
form to-morrow, — I am to
meet the trustees of our
Chapel at five ^{p.m.} and have
therefore to ride precariously
14 miles thro' the midday
sun; I have some idea
of setting off about 10 A.M.
and regaling myself on
horse ^{back} with my dear friend
Manning's conversation, which

To your friend — if I shall possibly see you

is rather pleasant to me —
than a dinner particularly
where he is! well. Don't
forget to say I have a
moment on this and it —

I shall come perhaps about
one — and if you are out
I will pop on — I be at
perfect ease with me —
never let me deprive you
of a moment's gratification
— and if I can contri-
bute to it, or in any
way subscribe your views
in the noble cause which
occupies your most ardent
thoughts, command me free-
ly, — and believe me

Most sincerely yours
M. B. Mumford