Dear Professor March,

I see from the Times that you are at Leeds; and I wonder whether you would care to come over here on Thursday to see the place. A large number of the British Ass
members are coming, so lady Caroline asks me to say she hopes you may be able to come with them and to stay the night here. There are no prehistoric monsters, or great bones here, but the house grounds are fine and there is a splendid collection of pictures. I have a very vivid recollection of your kindness to Mapeth and myself at Yale, and I hope you will let me have the pleasure of showing you what there is here in return. I am sorry Mapeth isn't here: he is still
in far countries, as he went on to Australia from San Francisco.
We had a glorious time in the West, and a
most delightful climb in the Yosemite with
old Mr. Clark, who is a veritable patriarch
of the Mountains.
Yours sincerely
Dif Jones.