

My dear Professor

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Norwich Jan<sup>3</sup> 10. 1845

Of all the delightful evenings I ever spent, one of the most delightful was that which I had the honour of spending with you in Trinity College Cambridge, when I was first introduced to you by our lamented friend Sir John Malcolm. His family, as I dare say you know, are living near London; & his son, Colonel Malcolm, has been reaping laurels in the East; where his Father reaped so noble a harvest in by-gone years. — But pray come and see us again in Trinity College. Mr. Whewell, your old metaphysical opponent (who argued with you about infinity, till his argument, like the comments of Longinus, was the type of what he talked about) is now Master; & I am Vice-Master. He takes care of the dignity, & I of the hospitality of the great house. So, between the two, you cannot fail to have a proper reception. And every member of our Society, from the highest to the lowest, would receive with honour one who, like yourself, has done so much honour to our greatest poet, & to our national literature. — The gentleman who presents this letter, & who is ambitious of being introduced to you (Captain Mainwaring), has served several years in India.