

12  
5 Royal Terrace  
Belfast  
Aug 30.

Would you kindly ask  
Mr. Lockhart for a letter  
of introduction: (which he  
was so good as to promise  
me at Belfast - & which  
I think he has probably  
forgotten) - if he is still  
within your reach?

I would have asked  
Miss Lockhart without  
troubling you - but I believe  
she is gone -

"Of all places that the  
eye of" she would not have  
visited, I think Belfast  
is the one - Imagine a

New, Commercial, Orange  
Presbyterian town - a  
crop between Geneva &  
Manchester - inhabited  
by that anomalous animal,  
an Irish Protestant - with  
supermarkets, poor-houses,  
de all on the model of  
London -

I have had moments of  
intense discouragement in  
my life - but never any  
thing like this -

I went last night to  
the Annual Meeting & sermon  
of St. Vincent of Paul. But  
even that was a muddled

a lengthened edition of an  
English prayer meeting at  
Exeter Hall - with Bible  
& muffins in sandwich.

The people were scrambling  
I stopped themselves with  
holy water - but I could  
see none of the real  
Catholic Irish piety.

We stay here till the  
8<sup>th</sup> then, suppose, back  
to Dublin - & home -

Flightingale

