

1, Gorewood Place,
Hanover Square,
W.

May 26. 1882

Dear Mr. Darwin

I am afraid that I have not
one letter of your father's - let me
inquire why - many years ago I
saw, in the inventory of letters kept by
Sir Ashley Cooper, what great mischief
might arise from the keeping of any
part of one's professional correspondence.
I then made a rule that I would
destroy every letter relating to my
practice, and I have never had
occasion to regret my exact observance

^{sometimes}
of it. But I have to regret, and
never more than now, - that the
distinctions encouraged by the
rule extended gradually, and all other
inconsequence and that I have for
not, I think, a letter even of
your father's. If I can find any
they shall be sent to you at once.
but I think the search will be useless.

Sincerely yours

James Logie.