

science might glean something about the latest developments of physical and chemical knowledge. There is even to-day a fairly large public interested, at least, in science and ready to read articles by good men, if not too stodgy. It seems to me that as time goes on this public must increase in quantity and, if Trinity College &c do their duty, in quality.

Perhaps you might favour me with your views on the subject. I am in no hurry to begin; indeed I am looking to a little leisure to prosecute my studies in various directions. In mentioning the matter to anyone likely to be interested in it, you will bear in mind that if my little bantling were to come to the knowledge of my late "employers" they would very probably put a spoke in my little wheel.

Yours very truly  
W. G. Bond

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15/38

Sunday

7. XI. 97.

Dear Prof. Fitzgerald.

You may possibly have already observed a paragraph in "Nature" announcing my retirement from "The Electrician" after nearly ten years' toil. The "fons et origo malorum" was, so far as I can make out, my candidature for the Secretaryship of the Institution of Electrical Engineers. Before my failure to obtain that post the words of the chief proprietor's mouth were considerably smoother



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shaw builder. Within 48 hours of my releuff I was mated willy-willy to a co-editor. Now a joint-editorship is a rather difficult machine to run, especially when the mates are of a totally different breed and when the junior is only waiting the convenience of the financial 'bosses' to run his senior out of the show altogether. In view of the fact that I had served the ship faithfully for so long a period and twice had stood by it in times of sore distress, I felt, I must confess, aggrieved not merely at the action taken by the proprietors but above all

at the manner in which action was taken; there was a studied, and unnecessary discourtesy & lack of consideration about it all, reminding me painfully of the manner of Mr Trotter's dismissal, for such it was in effect.

This is, however, all ancient history now and of little interest to anyone save myself, and I have only troubled you with my sad chronicle of woe, since you have been such a strong supporter of what I am pleased to think of as the Trotter-Bond "Electrician". Perhaps this recital is a somewhat curious way of showing my keen appreciation of your assistance.

I am meditating having a monthly magazine of sound but not too profound science; my goal is a sort of scientific 'XIX<sup>th</sup> Century' or 'Contemporary Review', wherein all lovers of