London, Jan 5/63

Dear Mr. Biddle,

I have been hoping all last week to set over to Paris, but those who seem qualified to judge insist that I should stay here, and so I stay.

The Dominions say you went to home Paris and I do not know that you have not deserted.

There were curious conjectures here about the object and nature of the interview with the Emperor.

The apprehensions of war are spreading. Nobody knows no knowledge of the intentions of old Rommel.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
I am writing important personal, business, and social matters daily. Breakfasts and dinners, where Americans are present, engage the conversation. On Friday, I had a long and instructive and unprofitable conversation at dinner. In the two members of the Cabinet, Mr. S. and Mr. W., I had a conversation with Mr. S. about the Army and the Navy. I said, in answer to his question, that I could see no reason to give the government a moment in Parliament to debate the Bill. I do not believe that the trust difficulty is settled, but the Government will favor the moment. Mr. S. has decided on the matter. Mr. W. has not consulted on the matter for the moment.

I went to have Breakfast with the Duke of York, but he has been called to the Queen. By the way, I sent a large dinner to the Duke last week by telling them how polite I had been off. You promised to have another account of a Princess of Savoy.