

Hill View Lodge,
Reigate.

July 16. 1879.

Dear Mr. Edmund Routledge;

I was obliged to run away early
yesterday, and had no opportunity of
telling you how much I was charmed
with your party. Nothing could be
more agreeable; and I know not when
I have seen prettier girls than your
Daughters, or nicer little boys than
your Sons.

With kindest regards,
to your husband Believe me
Sincerely yours

W. Harrison Ainsworth