

Dear J -

wednesday

On Wednesday next, - being the third of the month, from ancient custom we dine at Garry's at the Museum. On the following Wednesday - being the 24th Ins^t we will be candidates for your hospitality in Russell Square. Eternal thanks to Mrs Talfourd for her pot of Venison, and thrice three thousand eternities of curses upon the greedy, covarant, annihilating Procter Master-que who stript it of all the fat it was worth for a he wance. The leanest of all the silver them. It is a pot, an emig of a pot, to send it in an mob-nig sent machine without a word we were three hours calling in the neighbour in getting at it. spawly red. At last some God, Sign sinad die, exposed the honey'd sweets
God reward & forgive her
yours ever, M.