

Sunday

Dear Ayle, We want to come and see you, and  
Gay Islington. Now if it will suit Mr. Ayle and you,  
we will dine, and ~~stay~~ take a bit, at your house any  
day this, or next, week - Saturdays or Sundays excepted.  
We will be with you by five. We will not wait for the  
Moxons, for they are staying at Paris; & when they return,  
they will be encumbered for a month or more longer with  
a troublesome Aunt and Sister of dear Emma's. So our  
full meeting may be adjourned sine die. I have untidied  
the charge against me - at Basinghall St. When I saw the  
particulars, I knew it. A Polish friend of mine, & of  
MINES (you'll guess him) forced upon me against  
my express will, that poison was cheap wine, & took  
my money for it. It made us all ill, & now I shall,  
I suppose, have to pay for the sickness twice over. ~~It~~ I  
never knew who it came from, or where it was order'd, but  
now it stares me in the face, & I must confess to taking in,  
& swallowing, the rot-gut dose. I have written to A  
to know, if he has the receipt. He is out of town. I suspect  
it was some management between him & the beggarly  
bankrupt, or his agent. I hope to hear soon, & that I may  
have grace till I do, for I don't want to be imprisoned for  
contempt of Court! Joint loves to you both. C. L. C. m.

24 BEAUMONT STREET,  
OXFORD.

October 6<sup>th</sup> 1917.

Dear D. Gaepin -

I enclose, as  
promised, an authentic letter  
from Charles Lamb to my  
grandfather, Charles Rife -  
my grandfather was also  
his executor -

Yrs sincerely  
Arthur Rife

Cal. 20 May '33