

February 13¹⁵ -- so not a Valentine!

Queen Anne's Mansion S.W.

My dear Constance

You know how glad I was to have your letter, and hear that all was well -- with you, and the whole Villa --

Here we have been for a time very cold -- and since the thaw, many people have been ill -- running down the hill --

However we have now good weather, I had a lovely box of flowers last night for a Valentine. and I dined with Madame de Duress to meet Nathaniel Arnold -- who is busy bringing out selections from Byron -- a small volume like his Wordsworth. -- I tell her that having given us some good wholesome brown bread, we shall now have Jam Tarts --

I have been cut scarcely at all --

and wanted me to tell her, what a professional
beauty was. She has gone away, as ignorant
as she came. my english failing me entirely. —

I enclose with my best love, a little scrap from
the Athenaeum ^{for Lady G} & tell her, that her Carriage has
been of the greatest service to me — Edytha
saying, "what should we have done, without Lady
Goldsmid's Carriage? Her servants were so attentive
& so punctual."

Mr James has gone, I believe to Venice —

St. Aida is in Rome — but expected here soon —

Mr Remble at Marshall Thomsons Hotel in Cavendish
Sq. She left here, because she could not have a
three years lease, and new Lewis at the Hotel from
Week to Week..

I met at Sir Robert Culler's Mr Sewell the other
day, he is so pleasant. No news, has any one had
of the Adams. Tell my dear Lady G. — her
Leaves have been the only sign from them. —

Love to Louisa, Lady G. and Virginia Lady G.
how much I am in friends.

Yr aff^d old friend

Anne B. Procter