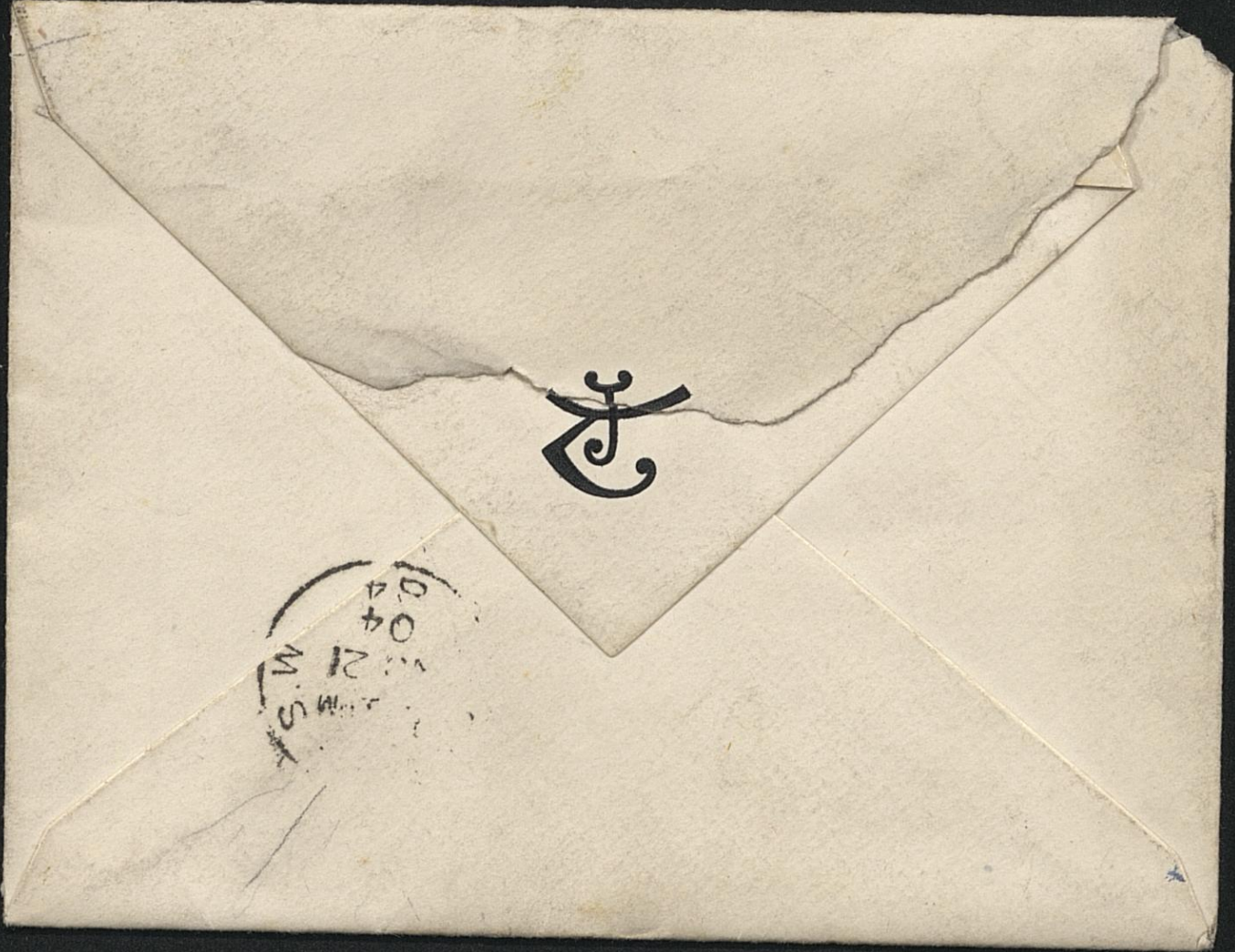




W. Bernard Partridge,
149, Church Street,
Chelsea,
U.S.Y.



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21
M.S.
M.S.

Nov 21st
1904

10, Portdown Road,
Maiden Hill, W.

My dear Mr. Partridge

In the depths of
woe and contrition, this is
to beg "Pardon & Grace" for
disgraceful ill-manners in
not having written long ago -

To thank you - as I do now -
very heartily for the delight-
ful letter you sent me on the
27th September, all the way
from Switzerland; of course
I intended writing at once -
and now - as an accusing
conscience is said to cover a

multitude of sins - and that
any attempt at "extenuating
circumstances" frequently ends
in aggravating the original
offence - I can only venture to
hope that - of your very goodness -
my transgression in the present
instance may be not entirely
beyond the reach of "absolution."

Trusting that you and Ber-
nards are well in this hateful
weather - and with ever kindest
regards to each and both -

I remain
(In mental "sackcloth & ashes")

Very sincerely yours

John Tenniel.

P.S.

I am sending by this same post the old Japanese book which I promised to give Bernardo, at a certain delightful "Garden Party" (Le Trois!) last summer - & which I have only quite recently found. It is evidently a blood-curdling romance of the Japanese Middle Ages - with Anthropophagi - "men whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders" - dragons, & other wildfowl - very curious, and interesting! - all of which I am sure B will thoroughly appreciate & may be useful. 