

Bydol Mount

Oct<sup>r</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup>

My dear Macon

I take the opportunity of my Cousin's return to London to thank you for a most valuable Present - poor dear C. Lamb's books - which my Father has just put into my hands on my meeting them here, after his return from Rome. The amiable Author is blended with my earliest London reminiscences, & it is as much on that account, & his long Friendship with my Father & his family as for their own excellence, that I prize the Books.



It was at poor Lamb's that  
I first saw you - a young  
Aspirant for literary dis-  
tinction, which has since  
been realized, notwithstanding  
the stupid remarks on  
your verses in the last  
number of the Quart. &  
Review -

"Non si priores Pydalus tunc  
Jedes Homerus - Monia late"

Our Homer, I am glad  
to be able to tell you, is not  
yet quite blind. In fact  
his eyes, though they have  
been very bad, are every  
day improving. The  
rest of the family

are quite well. I never  
saw any one so improved  
in the time as my sister is,  
since I parted from her  
in town in May last.

She returns South in about  
a fortnight. I hope Mr.  
& your sister are  
quite well; remember me

kindly to them & to Mr. Rogers  
when you see them,  
I believe me to remain  
dear Monia, yr. very sincere  
& obliged friend

J. Woodworth  
You must get a frank from our  
friend Ellis now & then - it will  
please him.



Rev John Wardour, the  
son of the Peer

To

J. Mowbray Esq  
 Dover St.  
 London

