

Archdeacon Wingham

Translator of Mangoni -

Author of

Statistics
Theology
Poetry &c

My dear Sir,

In lieu of my long & very indifferent
lines sent you some time ago - of which I doubt not
you will be very glad to be well rid, I venture to
offer you Lalfa Dya Lues

Saved
To the memory of
the late Hon. Anabel Robinson,
Daughter of Lord Grantham.

A figure model'd by the hand of Grace,
The soul bright beaming from an angel's face,
With quickest wit simplicity combined,
The tenderest heart in purest breast indur'd -
If these Death's arrows from its aim could turn,
Anabel would not sleep within this urn.

In Wingham.

As far as you do me the honor to think my
home of any importance, this (without displacing
better things) would accomplish the object. I write
in haste, & have only time to subscribe myself,
With kindest regards to Mrs. W.,

My dear Sir,

Yours very faithfully

J. Wingham

Greenwich Oct. 9. 1807.