

Derbyshire Terrace

Friday morning

Friday ^{February} January 1843.

My dear Stearns.

Landseer has spread such exciting reports of the conspirations we performed on Tuesday night, that I have been fain to promise Mrs Norton they shall come off for the behoof of her legs on Monday.

I have some new tricks and some improvements on the whole, which require an exact knowledge on the part of Jory. and as I hear you are going Mrs Norton's on Monday, will you be here at 5 - not later - ^{now} that we may have time to

go over them? Do you die at
anise this tomorrow? In the
event of such extraordinary good
luck, will you come here tomorrow
at 5?

a word in answer.

Faithful Slaves
C.D.

Clarkson Staupfield to Miss

Lewis A. Hird

Devonshire Terrace

Friday Morning

Third January 1843.

My Dear Stanfield.

Landseer has spread such exciting reports of the conjurations we performed on Twelfth Night, that I have been fain to promise Mrs Norton they shall come off for the behoof of her boys on Monday.

I have some new tricks and some improvements on the old, which require an exact knowledge on the part of Ivory, and as I hear you are going to Mrs Norton's on Monday, will you be here at 5 - not later - that we may have time to go over them? Do you dine at Ainsworth's tomorrow? In the event of such extraordinary good luck, will you come here tomorrow at 5?

A word in answer.

Faithfully Always .

C D.

Clarkson Stanfield Esquire