

Friday

My Dear Watts

I rather expected to
 hear from you with
 the proposed "Index"
 to my letter to Miss
 Murray. I am more
 & more vexed with
 myself the more I
 think of that matter.
 But you had so often
 said that you wrote
 a little conversation
 at some moment with
 the Journals on the
 point in question that
 I was induced - as
 I now see quite too
 hastily - to use your
 name in writing. The
 real objection existing

(as you pointed out) are very clear to me now, but most especially did not occur to me at the moment.

If you think of giving me the pleasure of a look-in, Sunday will suit me better than tomorrow

(Saturday.) I wish I could, as usual, prepare dinner on Sunday; but you know to whom I am dining with me that day & will have a particular matter — that of poor J. — to speak of, which may overlast dinner (as I do not know

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if he can come before) & which he wd probably want to speak of afterwards with me. But if you can turn up about 8 or half past, he will still be here & both of us glad to see you. Of course you will take a card, & if convenient ^{to you} a supper while we all chat.

Yours affectionately
D.R.