

3

Sept 4 1871 The Manor House
Kilmecost
Lecklade

My dear Smitham

What eyes have passed since
we parted! That last
time you called when I was
so unluckily preoccupied,
I said I would write soon &
meant to do so - but
muddled, muddled! I
have been here 2 months
now & must soon think
of returning to London
though I have not been
quite idle here. Before
leaving town I did actually
get that big dance to a
sort of finish, but suppa!
I shall drop into it again
with indignation & hatred
when I see it on my return,
& find it is more taken
back to day yet. However