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T. N.

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56 Chancery Lane  
Monday morning.

circa 1832

My dear Sir,

Thank you for your letter. It is, as I know it would be, kind in all respects. The fund to which you have subscribed, is the same ~~no doubt~~ to which ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> letter refers. You have done your part thereof generously already. You must not however run away with the idea, that any merit is attributable to me. I am merely one of a many - but I have ventured to apply to several friends for their names - and, not seeing yours, I was sure that it arose from some accidental cause, which I accordingly took upon me to remove; and so you have the history of my meddling.

I send you the printed paper to which you will see appended names of all sorts from Radical down to the ultra Tory - <sup>sent by post</sup> sent to <sup>send by post</sup> accident.

I hope to have the pleasure of <sup>pleasing you</sup> with a little book of songs, which are in the press. I have abandoned the ungrateful partisans, like all the other scintillas of verse - But some of my songs having been set with success by a very good musician (The Cavalier Newkoman) I have been induced to collect & publish a quantity of small lyrics - (a more handsome - I wish I could say of lay leaves) which I shall at least have the satisfaction of giving to my friends. one of those which was of the miscellaneous order (A Parker's Jubilee) I think Lamb said that you liked. my friend tells

ms. B

me that these short pieces are the best things  
that I have done — but friends! Times change.

I hope you go on, gaining fees & credits,  
to the extent of your wishes! I have been for  
the last half year all that a lawyer can  
ever hope to be — namely busy! 'And whereas' of  
'New This Adventure with the' — are my landmarks, — I found  
'with the' in one of my sons, the other day, I began to  
tremble, lest the Goddess Demeter (or whoever preside,  
over law forms) had slid into the seal of the  
illustration of the — so I stopped. "That day I writ no more!"

\* I saw Lamb some 3 or 4 weeks ago. He  
had a vast superfluous society upon him, which  
at last I traced to a recent legacy — a thirty two  
pounder — which he wished me to keep secret,  
even from the Gods. Fanny Kemble's Reveries  
has had moderate success. You will see in a  
moment the quality of the verse, which  
is very good for a girl, & of the character, which  
is better. It was acted — pretty well. Charles Kemble  
played a furious fellow well. I looked like a  
fine Vulture with his raff on. The 'Historic  
art', as it is called is on the decline. Knowles is about  
to enact the hunchback — I hope successfully; but I doubt

as Lord Eldon says — or said. I shall be  
heartily glad to hear of his overcoming all his  
difficulties, for he is a hearty excellent fellow.  
I believe that he beat every thing (except the force of  
which ~~is~~ is for the highest thing of the kind in my  
opinion, that it could be urged & shodded on the  
stage) in our times. This ~~is~~ is (and may  
come from me, as you will perceive. I will not mar  
it by saying that I ~~do not~~ think 'Vespers' may  
be equalled, even. I am content that it should  
enjoy its supremacy, until something be done to  
eclipse it. It is not right to upon one's reputation  
to the deeds of a good fellow like Knowles.  
My dear Mr May believe me to be  
Your very sincere

J. M. Procter