



My dear Sir

The event which you communicate could not be uninterest -ing to me, who spent so many happy days in childhood and boyhood with Louisa Dolignon, and received more kindness from her mother than I ever experienced from any other human being. My own Mother alone excepted. Then, I see this infant, my acquaintance will then have extended to four generations of that line. May God bless and preserve both the child and the parests. You have now to expect pleasures and anzieties altogether different from any that you have ever felt before. So fifferent indeed is the parental affection from every other, that it seems to show, more aptly than any other illustration, how possible it is that man may contain within him instincts and senses which are not evolved in this state of being, but will be developed in another.

I now very much regret aht did not see rs. Mary

Delamare when was in the South. Death is the best thing

which can happen to a good old age, and her might truly be

called so. But shall think more mournefully of Theobalks,

which will be no longer the same place that remember so

vividly and which many circumstances bring to my mind so

often.

Should you be at Farley when next 1 travel southward, it will give me great pleasure to take that place in my way.

But it will be a long while before 1 can leave my desk and

my fireside, where 1 am fixed down by inclination and by numerous employments. 1 shall hardly move in less than two yesars, unless any unexpected event should call me from home.

My Daughter Edith and her Mother, write with me in kindest regards and Mrs. Bilt and Miss Fauncey

Believe me very dear Sir,

Yours very truly

Robert Southey

With address and seal.

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