

Shirley Brooks

O Kent Terrace

Recess Park

Aug. 25. 1864

Dear Sir

You write so earnestly, and in such evident unconsciousness that to ask an entire stranger for a collection of valuable & "perfect" letters savours rather of the coarseness of the present weather than of the ways of the present world, that I can only reply in "perfect" good humour, (and you will receive the answer in the same spirit) that I mean to bind all the letters in question, and keep them as a family relic. Finally, that I have the honour to be,

Your obedient servant,

Shirley Brooks