

19. Warwick Crescent,
Upper Westbourne Terrace, W.

Aug. 1. '63.

My dear Louisa,

where there is a will there is
not always a way; and here am I
going without that visit to you which
I fully meant to indulge in. I have
^{of late} been working hard all day, up to the
last minute - I can hardly be so occupied
another season. Will you forgive me? and
believe that, as soon as I return, one of
my first attempts will be to see you?
I go to the old place in Portugal where
I stayed last year - my father & wife
accompanying me, of course, as well

as the Proq, whom you will make acquainted
= tance with, me day.

All kindest regard to you all

from Yours affectionately son

Robert Browning

To = Lady Ashburton =