

H. Goodbye.

Yours most truly
S. C. Jackson

8 Bedford Row
Saturday
Morning

My dear Mrs. Jamieson.

You are a serpent.

I yield to temptation. But
on one condition to which I
hope you won't object. May
I bring a Miss Winkworth as
well as ~~bring~~ ^{thank you for her.} to your house
in Bruton St. at 12 or soon after
on Monday. It is a young
sister of Miss Winkworth, - a

delicious appreciator of all
that is good, true or beautiful
& a dear friend of mine.

I name Weston St as inas-
-piring it will be more conve-

-nient to you. How charming
it will be! My heart dances
at the thought. I have to

come from Wimbledon that
morning, stopping to pay a
Call at Putney. I don't

know how you will catch
me to put me off, if you
want to do so; but perhaps

the safest place will be to
write to me here, if you do -

Miss Katie Winkworth would
bring me your note to Weston