

Miss.

On returning home on Saturday night I  
found what I feared that I was engaged to dinner  
on Thursday at 8: that my neighbour Mrs  
Auldgo had invited me to a party at her house  
whereof you see the card. I wrote to Mrs Auldgo  
saying that I had 3 pretty young ladies (I hope  
no offence) coming to pass the day here and might  
I bring them if you please? Her answer is here.  
and ~~then~~ then everybody will be made happy

I send the fly for you at 2 o'clock. I accompany  
the young ladies to the ball where Mrs Jones  
is sure to be I should think, and where they ~~will~~

like like fun. I slip away to dinner at 8  
I'm back again at 10/30 to take possession of  
the young parties. They sleep - 2 in a large  
bed in the best bed room. I in a bed in  
the Miss Thackerays bed room the Misses T  
for that night sleeping together. We breakfast  
together cheerfully the next day; they all embrace  
me fondly at parting and say what a dear  
old man that is your obedient servant

Wm Thackeray



Dear Mr Thackeray

I shall be  
very happy to see your  
5 pretty friends, they  
will find plenty of  
room in the hayfield  
Believe me

Yours in truth

A. M. Bullock  
Monday