

Troubridge. Sept. 5. 1863.

My dear Mamma,

This morning I received your letter of the 3^d, mentioning aunt C's accident - uncle Joe had written to tell me of it already. I also received two papers. thank Grand-mamma for the Morning News.

I must be reminded in proper time about Papas pen or I shall forget it. Thanks for the stamps, but you need not send any more for a while to come. There was a letter from Fogarty to day from Hilkes but no news.

On Thursday I paid a visit at Mr Hayes' and ~~say~~ saw him and his daughter - Tyndal was there at the

same time. Yesterday Ridings
entertained Mr Hayes and me at
a 5 o'clock dinner, and you may
like to hear what Lincoln Hill
can furnish - 1st Soup; - 2^d Sirloin
of Beef very nicely served up with
horse radish, potatoes, French beans
and ~~of~~ vegetable marrow; 3^d
plum pie and soft rice pudding;
4th, Cheese; 5th dessert of sherry
biscuits plums and pears, and
soon after coffee - is not that
a pretty good bill of fare? Mr
Hayes made himself agreeable
and stayed till 8; I asked Ridings
to see his degree and diploma
which he accordingly brought down

and also his gold medal, as having
been first of his year; the latter
I think rather surprised Mr H.
After he had gone Ridings and
I went out for a turn and then
he came and took tea with me.
The weather has regularly broken
and this evening it is wild and
stormy. We are all trying to
make ourselves ill in the office
by eating pears, which Josselyn
brings down in his bag every morn-
-ning from Sutton Cottage, but
as yet we have not succeeded -
they are fine pears, and I generally
eat 3 or 4 every day. I have ~~been~~ been
working all day at my cattle bridge
for T.C.D. and am tired of having

to work through all the summer;
if I had not to work in the evenings
as well as in the office it would
not be so bad, but I have no
chance of any rest before Dec. 11.,
from that till Christmas I mean
to do nothing but that is a long
way off. There is a fine red
tom cat here who has just come
in at my window accompanied
by the little kitten - I like the
cat but kittens are generally
in the way. When does Charley
expect to be in town?

your affectionate son

Francis E. Prendergast