

Bushy House,
 Monday
 Night.

Dear Phoebe,
 I am to acknowledge your kind
 Miss's note and think if you are with me on
 Thursday at a quarter before six it will be
 quite time enough to go into the city:

My daughter is looking forward with great plea-
 sure to meet Friday and unites with me in every
 good wish towards the excellent inhabitants
 of New Norfolk Street: ever believe me,

Yours sincerely
 J. J. Ash

*John of Cleves's
Letter*