My dear Sir,

The magnificent portion of tride cake arrived this morning & shall be distributed as you desire. We will put half the pretty girls in the finishing drawing as it -馊馊 to make a bargain with one to whom it gave a hint just now that the fourth held the dream - but the days that wound destroy the chain - if she told she the last hand was to be the shock prove useless for them. There was no saying a word after that you knew.

My the bye nothing but the rest I saved air that weather around tride cake - so had to deal that would in to invade the thickest. I hated of own affection & sympathy nothing that fine general feeling could have overcome your magnificent present. I brought it safe itself. My time accident it was sent not by a reading coach but a reading one. I found its way to Three Mile House after being carried half way to Newbury through the intervention of all manner of men & horses. Foot boys & chambermen at side of that bike gate. Not every thing belonging to such a wedding & which a Honeymoon are yours will then only right depend on it. You see that your good wish extends ever to your friends - I travel about with your tride cake. It will never forsake you. Here! Think that last Honeymoon letter written whilst the fair bride was likely working & waiting at your tride too never ever take the fruit - Did you read it then & you wrote it.
That Lord has a ugly. How worthy even of that charming face.
how much you must both have felt in going into your painting
room. Will the drama be finished against next season? All
my thing to do improve your genius at worst be living in such
a manner as to love & beauty.

This letter is very anxious to have the pleasure
of being known to Miss Ayton — she mentioned to me with
great delight, in talked of calling — but was not I suppose con-
scious of the time you would return to grain Grove. The very
this time back again at Richmond. Frustrated her very much to call
on you Tuesday or Monday that she might have my
Your Tragedy which I have thought of all things have wished you to
read — indeed begged her to take the chance — have such an opinion
of your play. But it is now out of her hands. Only think
if my shocking the fact in having written on the same subject
with Lord Byron — the story of Fortini — Van de Ryst was more at the
idea of everyone, not nearly with his theatrical talents
but with his great name, & the strange part in which he both
people, & the terrible stuff & speech in which he indulges
himself, that I have written to Mr. Falcondale requesting him to
consult another person & friend on the propriety of entirely
supposing my play which had gone to Town to be presented to the
Manager the very day that the subject of Lord Byron’s sorrow
enraged. I rather think now that it will not be speeded — that the
Falcondale will suppress it — I shall likely be wrong. They hope
Tragedy has been a work of great labour & it is certainly complete
enough in its own small way, and it is abundantly scientific
forfe. I does not at all adhere to the literal historic truth
which would be a great disadvantage in case the 15th author.
that I have done so, I have made the public familiar with the fact. Hope it will not be speeded. What do you think of Lord Byron's dramatic power? I thought it very fine certainly. Yes!

He never thought he ever did - a Marino Faliero certainly he would.

But Fortune is a story of real human sympathy - not of artificial sentiment - he will certainly succeed in that. If this thing be sent back to the unfederate I shall immediately begin another on some German story I shall take for the opening the exquisite first act of the 'Hedwig'. I encased which I was asked to lively a fortnight ago, but which it is quite wonderful you think has never been translated to the English stage. What astonishing people those German dramatists here! Even such must endea...
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