

Friend

Thursday 31 Jan

My dear Sir,

You may
be sure I have not for-
gotten my duties, no,
nor my social hopes
for Sunday. My wife
sends her thankful
salutations to Mrs
Dudley & yourself.

I would very gladly
accept your friendly
proposition, but
she considers herself
held at home by
an engagement. Mr
Abbott holds his Claps
for conversation at
our house, on Saturday
Eve: and the more I go
away, the more she

must abide.

In this plight, I
do not see that
I can come to you
till ~~Sunday~~ after
lecture.

I think I will call
my discourse, "Natural
Religion." Perhaps
it is needless to advertise
it so. But you shall do
as you choose. Faithfully,
Mr Dudley. R. W. Emerson