

Cowley

479b

STOWEY HOUSE,
CLAPHAM COMMON. S.W.

February 1886.

Pouri cat

Hogs beasts brutes

pages that I am not to write
before - As for your letter it was
simply the pink. Thankyou very much
for the valentines. Did Lytton draw
that 'lovely fowl' himself? It is
far better than I could. How ex-
citing about those mobs in Lon-
don. You'll be glad to hear that a
new clock has been provided for
the college. I have nothing more
to say now that I can think of so

Ha! he!! ha!!! He! he!! he!!! What a
wicked act. I hope it took you in.

Voici du P oétre.

A was an Abracadabra A,
B was a Blue bottle bluebottle blue,
C was a ~~Cringly~~ Crangelly cat
D was a ~~Dormouse~~ who NEVER said drat.
What never? Well — hardly ever —

Voici un autre

Before his captors tent
an Arab prisoner sat
His thoughts were homeward bent
(He had'nt got a hat.)

Not far his steed appears
A-sporting on the grass
He strokes his silky ears
(His steed it was an ass)

*Go fly, the way is free
My home you'll reach in one day
And tell my familiee
They must never cut their t...n... on a Sunday

* * * * *

(Ceci est un fragment.)

I think we are going home on the 1st of April
or at any rate not later than the 10th
You know Boodle's book (Boodle = Mr. Haid-
ley hon. Sec. O.M.C) which costs 2 guineas
and who wrote such an affectionate let-
ter to me, {N.B. I discovered he was
just as, to everybody? well the pictures
are all over the library framed; such
sights; ha! he! As for a portrait of him
self you see a handsome young man
seated in a large arm chair — a most
beautiful sight. The real genuine arti-
cle is about 5ft high with a large stoop
and looks exactly like a hunted down
tabby cat. Ahum!!! Scathing remarks.

Un autre poétre

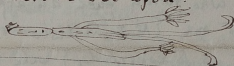
Gaily the troubadours waltzed round the waterbutt
Singing 'O true love come, come, to me'—
Softly a brickbat hit him on the cocoa-nut
The old man was hiding in the old pear tree

As sung in the Canten - ~~the~~ singing was
rather fun but very feeble. There is
a young pussy here about 3 ft high; he
has been spending his time this afternoon
in hitting me violently in the eye. If
continued he must be set upon.

Before



After



Don't raise your hopes on seeing the in-
side package, because I don't want you
to be disappointed. Find out the exact
day of Dick's going and tell me as soon
as possible.

Give me a paw
John Shaw

P.S. That hog
of a train didn't
start till
1/2 past six
and I got them
by six P.S.

Goodbye your loving wick.

Ralph -

