

My dearest Charlotte - I got a
letter from Mrs Paullet this
morning telling me she had
seen you so now I believe
you are there tho' I am
still puzzled & death at
ye reflect - I wrote to you
twice after leaving L. Pool
I have heard nothing of you
now my dear I am not an
Angel but a deal more of
a wild cat & I'll scratch
you if I can't beat you

This is to say that I expect
you will pass a day with
me on my way to Leeds.

Mr. Pulet tells me gives me
an account of Miss Cooke
wh. makes me really wish
to see her on my own account

out of no regard to you for
I am in the Devils own
temper with you &

I don't see any likelihood
of its mending. Understand

that if you do not come
to see me you need not
give yr self the trouble
to give me either reasons
or excuses.

Make my kind regards
to Miss Cooke
& Compliments to all the
Muspratts

ever yr. - if you behave
Mumf. G. E. J. -

Miss Cooke wd. thank me
very good if she believe
that another person might
love you ~~for~~ as well as she does.

But you have pained me
more by yr silence than
you at all know