

[Dec. 22, 1845]

please send me fifty Books
so that I may have them by Tuesday
night - with or without the postmark
I wrote the enclosed in great haste
It is a rough journal, I am glad to
hear from that month full of teeth
I got the American letters - you send
me - a hundred thousand thanks
for your promptness - My letters
were good letters my family are
all well, Another letter from
Shortt this morning, I dine to
morrow with your old friend Pimm
He says you are an odd fish - tis no
slander, I wrote to Maria Waring today

Most truly
Yours

J. D. Rogers

12/22 -45



R. D. Webb Esq.
St. Brunswick St.
Dublin

