

Countess of Portmouth

2, Abbey Garden.

March 7th

My dear Sir Edwin,

Will you give us
the pleasure of dining
with us on Wednesday

next - to me - a very
small party? The

Silberfords are coming,
our new Cannon,
whom I fancy you
would like, if you do not

abready know him) and
we shall be so glad if
we are fortunate enough
to find you disengaged.

I am sending this
by hand. In case you
are out- of town &
it does not- reach you
till Monday, perhaps

you will kindly let me
have an answer by
telegram.

I Believe me,

Sincerely yours,

I Beatrice Fortmounk.

Faint, illegible handwriting, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher.