L'Envoy.

Go little Book, and sing of Love and Jo tempt the Workling into Fairy Land; Tell him that airy dreams are saired duty mand Bring better wealth than aught his toils com. Joils fraught with mickle harm:

But if thon meet some spirit high, and tender, and tender, and tender, and left fore intent.

Tell him that very dreams of Nature's splendour, with graver thoughts and hallowed mu.

snips blant,

Prove no too earthly charm,

July 13th My Fraid has received a very larming account of his Father a must return to relately. May this cloud have anished from his rky ere I hear of him again!