

Ironbridge Oct. 15. 1864.

My dear Mamma,

The Bridgenorth & Wolverhampton line is not going on this year, and I am to leave for Glasgow at 9 o'clock on Monday morning - the train ought to arrive at Glasgow at 9.30 p.m.

J. F. has written to Blair to see if he will ^{give} Josselyn work, and if he ~~can~~ will do so, Josselyn and I would travel together, but our starting might be delayed 12 hours or so, as Josselyn cannot have an answer till

Monday morning.

Post nothing more to me at
Ironbridge but address
"Post Office" Glasgow till
further notice. I only heard
for positive this ^{afternoon} ~~evening~~ that
I was to go on Monday.

I have just done dinner and
am going for a walk with
Lively but nevertheless mean
to have all packed to night.
It is rather short notice, but
quite long enough for me.

Lively and I had a pleasant
walk down to Bridgworth
by full moonlight last
night. I have had two letters
from W. P. T., in one he said
he had written about me
to Blair so it all comes
apropos. I hope to get
the P. O. order on Monday
morning, but have money enough
to travel without it.

I have no time to write more.
your affectionate son
Francis E. Prudergast