

My Dear Tuthill

I received here at Rungpore
 your kind letter dated 20 Square Jan 1840.
 I have had so much mental misery from delays
 in my plans, that I have found it impossible
 to write to my dearest friends. Which I
 leave out the thoughts of England I am
 tolerably easy. But I gasp & breathe hard
 when I think how I waste my time here. &
 yet the waste is not my fault — no more
 upon that — I have received a passport
 from the Rajah of Bootan (I am now at
 Rungpore in Bengal Aug 29, 1841) with
 permission to travel thro this country to Lassa
 Hey for the Grand Lama. I set off tomorrow.
 Be assured of my unalterable affection &
 friendship. to retain yours I hold dearest
 to my heart. Give my love to Maria, &
 to your Daughter, whom I should be charmed
 to see again, & shall soon I hope, for I don't
 intend to stay long in China, & if I cannot get
 in from Lassa, I shall return to England
 immediately. — I am glad you are
 settled; & your plan altogether I like; your
 paper is well drawn up. I wish I were with
 you. I have a 100 things to say on the
 subject of medicine. So when I heard you
 talk of publishing a Greek Diet, I wanted
 to communicate the results of my contem-
 plations on that Language. I know a great
 deal about the particles & prepositions &
 their force in compounds, & about the tenses
 that never has been published. Tied a subject

I shall certainly write on by & by. I have
a great deal more in me than even my
friends suspect. I have no love of Fame.
I'd gladly transfer all my trouble & fame
along with it to another man. I often
amuse myself with seeing people take me
for an ordinary man. Besides I am too
proud to open my shop merely to show my
goods that's what they call etaler.
If any body wants at any time to be
instructed in anything I know I will
listen patiently & without making cap-
tious objections for the sake of disputing.
I am always ready & ready to spare
no trouble but further than that I go
not. The consequence of that is I have
a store house that no man has en-
tirely & throughout visited.

I hear that Bonaparte is going to
be made pope & Davy one of his
Cardinals but some say Davy is to be pope
how is it? Rusum —

Napene (in my mind) is either retreating
thru Spain or making a stand on the Por-
tuguese frontiers to get a good beating
So may all that are engaged in
Bonaparte's infernal cause.

The 1st time tis in my power physically
& morally I'll write to you again
Believe me Your faithful &
affectionate friend T. M.

P.S. If you see any of my Emigrant friends
affuse them of my kind remembrances
etc etc.

I have this moment found a paper which I ought
to have copied in my letter to Lamb. Communicator
Tis my Guep who wrote the nonsense in that little
book of Child's poetry.

Wordsworth	
Envy. The ride (or Lamb)	
Butter fly?	The
Cum gratia to friend	Sister
Blind rep	Exposition
The osier	Cahon

Coleridge
New born infant
You river
Hurray
Pop. recollections
Home delights or d's
Coffee ships (who?)

Lamb	Nurse Green
The same brother	or Cole's
Going into Boscobel	Eyes
Journey to France	Ornament
3 friends	Finding of the
Breakfast	Orange

David in the Cave. Good
Magpies Nest. who?

Remember me very very kindly to Mr H. H. H.
Her friends.

Yours &c
I am ab
not trouble
not
I stop
for



Dr. J. J. J. J.
Soho Square
London.

11th Nov 1841

