

Cambridge, Wednesday.

Dear Sir

You are so kind as to say in your
letter that you'll send me a
I want one now that the
very gentlemen I shall want next
week to meet a few gentlemen his
particular friends - therefore I should
have no objection (to state it in the gentlest
way) to find Mr Crisp open my door
next Wednesday, or thereabouts, with "Sir, here's
a turkey come for you" - But if I
give you too short notice post pure the
present if you please till you hear from me
again. Telling of Turkey hats
I am in mind that I am going to a most
sumptuous dinner to day at Dr Derry's -
Turbot, salmon, venison &c &c - I must certainly
leave off writing directly & go to take a walk for
wheres the use of sitting down to venison without a
keen appetite? I dined in a party of twenty
on Saturday at The Wilkins - a house warming



played with the Young ladies in the evening
(at music I mean) & staid till $\frac{1}{2}$ after 9.

I have just been seeing to the straps & buckles
of my skates - & boring the heels of my
 $\frac{1}{2}$ boots - I threaten to be on the ice tomorrow
- 'tis the fashion I know to pray that there
may be no frost this winter - but as we gene-
rally have a bad spring & bad crops, after too
mild a winter, I don't see what the gain is
in short in this climate there ought to be
some frost in Jan'y - but 'tis a cruel thing
that $\frac{1}{4}$ of the people in a country should be
in such a state as to be unable to bear the
common course of the seasons.

I suppose you have not left off that good old custom
of making mince-pies at Xmas - 'tis
the fashion to see no pastry except at the Cooks'
shops - prostat venalis there, as usual.

Well I must go to walk. - Wishing
you all a merry Xmas & a happy New-
year, I am Yr. Dutiful Son
S. Manning -

CAMBRIDGE

Dec. 1799

Rev. Mr Manning

Diph

Norfolk.

