My dear Mr. Jefferson,

We arrived here Wednesday night, having spent two days at Sir Horace Mann's near Canterbury, where there was a Cricket Match. The house was quite full of company, and very few people we knew, added to being very much tired with our journey, made us very glad to get away. I am sure if you had been there, you would not have liked it at all, we were particularly unfortunate in missing my brother, who were gone in the country the day we arrived in town, but I believe we shall follow them in the course of next week, for London will now very soon be as empty as Paris when we left it. I am very anxious for Mr. Stone's arrival, as I shall have the pleasure of hearing from you. You cannot think how I laughed yesterday on somebody's asking me whether I was in love with Tom, upon which I answered that I was not, but that I knew an American young lady, who admired him above all things in the world. Pray remember me to Botidoux. I am afraid I shall not have time to write to any of the Ellys to day. Elizabeth went yesterday morning.
to call upon Mr. & Mrs. Couttie whom she found in Paris for her daughter at the Convent; she says she cannot sleep at nights and yet is not sure whether she shall take them away again or not; as the Languedoc is still not come with them, quelle folie ma chere. Pray when you write tell me the whole account of the wedding. I conclude they are quite an accessory. So many people are leaving Pauclanmont. Have you seen Lady Murray lately? You cannot imagine how you must go on. I should be quite happy if I thought there was the least chance of your ever coming to England, but I will not flatter myself, as I fear it is quite useless. I hope Mr. Short is as agreeable as ever. He must be quite a resource to you, when you do not go out. Elizabeth desires her love to mrs. writing to you soon. The Duke one charge de vos ordre, et le formidable de sa part. Adieu, my dear Ida Woman.

Believe most Affectionately & sincerely yours

E. Tufton

Grosvenor Square
August the 15th 69