

Paris July 26th 1854.
16. Place Vendôme

My dear Friends,

I was delighted to receive a line from you both! I saw Mrs. Patch last evening & her husband this morning into whose hands I placed the Review upon which I wrote your present address, that no mistake might occur. This morning I did not go to my atelier before breakfast but sat in my "salon" ~~at~~ alone, reading all about the Camel! I wish you could have seen how grand I seemed, I never enjoyed an hour's reading so much before. I said to myself if the time should ever come when I can do this once or twice a week, who knows, if my eyes will but last, but I may become quite a reading man!