

Hardwick Parsonage, ³²
Aug. 8. 1865.

My dear young friend,

My wife is very desirous that this little picture may give you as much pleasure in the receiving as it has done her in the painting for your sake - and she will be glad if you will kindly acknowledge the receipt of it - she encloses 2s. worth of stamps, believing that they will be sufficient for the carriage - but if not, you are to be sure to let her know. - She has been more successful with Photographs since, & says ^{you} she will send back your two bad ones,

and she will replace them with better, and
also add my Father (with Cockatoo!) -

Will you kindly tell me, whether you know
the name of the enclosed plant - locally
designated as Robin-run-in-the-hole! -
It is a wall plant of some size, and very
useful for fomentations &c. I suspect its
medical properties are very superior (like
those of many other herbs) to our common
idea of them - it is thus that "the old wo-
man" beats the doctor. It pushes out long
straggling runners, of which you will find
a little without payment.

Your little picture would have been

improved by a coat of Varnish - but if ap-
plied now it might probably crack it - it
should be left as it is for at least 6 months,
& if you like to bring it here, we can
operate upon it.

I have no astronomical news - unless it
is that I see from Dr. Draper's ^{essay} pamphlet
that his Clepsydra would form an admirable
driving clock for an Equatorial. I have been
looking & wondering at Mr. Kuhl's crimson
star, but it is of no use talking to you
about that, unless you had access to the Ob-
servatory.

We are going again to Brecon tomorrow
with Mr. Woodhouse & a friend of his -
determined to make a sketching excu-
sion of it this time. The weather to-
night is much promising.

We all join in love & kind regards
& I remain,

Adieu your friend

Yours very affectionately

J. W. Webb