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Hardwick vicarage, Dec. 11.
1868.

My dearest Arthur,

Just a line to say that if you will kindly cause the Ast. Soc. Vol. (Bailey's Lalande) to be left at Mr. Loyd's, 77, Great Russell St. - it can be sent down to me very conveniently by one of my nephews. I hope it may not give you extra trouble to arrange this in the course of a few days, as I am uncertain when they may ~~come~~ leave Town.

^{Please direct it for me fully.}

You asked me about the "Tale" concerning my grandfather. It was this. He was walking once by moonlight ^{between} Hampstead Heath & Islington, in which were then fields, on his return from dining with his brother at the former Place, wrapped up in a large great coat, & with a hare in his hand which his brother had given him - when he was stared at & almost stopped by a man who met him - whom he astonished by saying, in Hebrew, "Anochi Ben Jareach" - "I am a son of the Moon."