My dear Peter,

Since you left England I have had one day’s fox hunting with the Duke’s Hounds; and killed the Fox. There were upwards of a hundred men out, I have thee yours Hunter club shall endeavour to get rid of her at Bristol Fair. The day you were out with Col. Berkeley’s Hounds where we were at a fault at Nymansfield there were two foxes and the hounds divided, the Huntsman followed one, & the Colonel of the other, and we lost our Fox you know in Lord Lucie’s wood & was not again found. I became of the other, I never could make out. The Foxes that were in the Warren when
you left. Broadfield was one great, & the other, the little fog which was found a week or ten day's afterwards, but yours had never been seen since—on my return I found Sam to compound by telling that I was obliged to get rid of him and have now George Topham for a groom—the man had two shillings taken up. Since you left us, one you will most proba-
ably recollect Miss Browne the big killer—I got a spring gun in London which I mean to let go that they must now be careful—no we had the Glos march you this here last week and in works that's to come, you will then be pre-
tended having some good sport at the Warren purely halfeen what may. Give my kind re-
having got all pulley nets well would wish to all to believe me to remain your say sincerely, Edn. Topham & Co. I hope often talks about you
Peter John Topham to love me.