

to me, at this moment, as requiring your  
valuable assistance; but I write in a great  
hurry, as the person who takes charge of  
this leaves London to-morrow morning.  
What adequate apology can I make to you,  
Sir, for this letter; but I trust you will  
be inclined to excuse an ardent admirer  
of the Faust, and one who is anxious to have  
the opinion of the most distinguished  
critic in Europe on all literary subjects.  
I have the honor to be

Sir

Your most obedient humble Servant

Robert Talbot

P.S. I had forgotten to ask you what appears  
to me as puzzling as any thing else; viz;  
the meaning of the expression "Verdelust"  
(in the Chorus of the Disciples scene 1<sup>st</sup>.)