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London, Jan 6, 62

Dear Mother Dick,

I have hoping, all last week, to set over to Paris but those who seem qualified to judge, insist that I remain here, and so I stay.

The Domats say you were to leave Paris, and I do not know that you have ~~not~~ departed.

There were curious conjectures here about the object and nature of Tom's interview with the Emperor.

The apprehensions of war are abating, tho' we have no knowledge of the intentions of old Hookum.

I am making important
Inroads constantly at
Breakfasts and Dinn-
ers, where Americans
Respire exclusively the con-
versation. On Friday I
had a long and I think
not unprofitable conver-
sation at dinner, with
two Members of the Cabinet,
(Milner Gibson and Mr
Villiers) and Lord Clar-
ence Paget of the Admi-
ralty. I urged, as earnestly
as I could, the fairness and
duty of other Governments, to
give us reasonable time
to subdue a Rebellion. They
admitted the probability of a
movement in Parliament to break
the Blockade, but I do not
believe, if the first difficulty
is settled, that the Govern-
ment will favor the
moment. Mr Gibson is
decidedly our Friend. Mr
Villiers says that he has
not discovered a justi-
fication for the Re-
bellion.

I went to have Breakfasted
with the Duke of Argyle,
but he has been called
to the Queen. By the
way I amused a large Dinner
Party last week by telling them
how politely I turned you off,
you proposed to Her Ma-
jesty a Drink of Snuff.

Very truly Yours
Bayard Taylor