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Paris. 2 r. St Louis-en-l'île.
2 August 1847
Monday

My dear Mr. Palmer

Recollecting how happy has rendered us Shanklin last year, I cannot but say that the news that you have fixed again on that charming coupled as it was with a kind invitation for me to come and enjoy it, has filled my bosom with perfect delight.

However, my departure cannot take place till next Friday. So that I shall be able to have at least one basking with you on Saturday, which will be my first.

The workmen are now busy in your house. They began first with the kitchen. — The day on which they came, was last Saturday (the 31st July)

According to your desire I for left your present address

at the office of the Journal des chemis
de fer

Both your servants are doing
pretty well.

We have read here with great
satisfaction a latin speech delivered
at Oxford for the nomination
of Mr. Gladstone.

And to-day we are going
to hear a speech to be delivered
at the opening of the annual
examination of our girl school.

Commend me to the waters
of Shanklin

and believe me

most truly yours

Leonard Niedzwiecki.

By the bye, I have liberated today
again another sparrow from my
chimney, in which the poor beast
remained for two entire days in a
bushel of soot.

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Paris, 2 rue St. Louis-en-l'île
26th July 1847
Monday

My dear Mr. Palmer

Our sorrows are sometimes joy
to other people. We see it now. Our
globe has been wanting very badly some
rain for some time. We get it now
all on a sudden, and in a measure
calculated to frighten the light footed
and light hearted inhabitants of
the towns. What is an inconvenience
to them is a blessing for the country-
people; for, I hear, that that rain
was long expected and was absolute-
ly necessary for the fields which
were dry and parched.

But Paris has no fields,
gardens are only known here by name,
and nothing down but stones in
the streets. To such, and particularly
those who inhabit Enghien, St.
Germain, Versailles, Iccau, St. Cloud,
and mostly hotel and tavern
keepers in those places, that rain

was a calamity. It made its appearance
on the very Sunday; rained the whole
day, the whole night, and is raining
still - with no prospect of stopping.

But who has suffered perhaps
most by it, was an ingenious individual,
caterer to public taste and seeming
wants, who thought it expedient to
raise, ~~an establishment~~ under the sounding
name of Chateau des Fleurs, a
rival establishment to our Jardin
d'hiver ~~and~~ in proximity to it. -
Perhaps it will spur our people to
speed with the work.

On the hilly part of the town
where the Avenue Crochat is situated,
and the residence of Rosaz of glorious
memory, - ~~the~~ the state of the
things, particularly in Mr Palmer's
apartments, did not vary from the
last: - that is, nothing has been
done as yet.

Elizabeth hopes to be able to
start next week. -

Cast a look on the public papers and you will find ^{there} a description of an insurrection that was to break out in Rome, - and in which at least fifteen thousand people would have perished. - It was organised against the Pope and the people, and detected by the people and defeated.

The people of Rome obey now a leader who is a sort of O'Connell for them. That man was formerly a cart driver, and now is a tavern-keeper. His influence with the people is so great, that it is given as certain, that twenty thousand men would march with him when ever he went. But he is said to be passionately attached to the Pope, and so far the Pope is safe. My dear Mrs Palmer the name of that prodigious man is Angelo Brunetti. - Is he not perchance the same who has been in your service, and who served you as

He serves now the Pope by protecting him.
In the public papers his real name
is not given - only his nickname - which
is Cicirnacchio, by which he is now
universally known.

I have a news for Mr Palmer -
of the highest interest. Tell him there-
fore, if he does not know it yet, that
a fragment of Livy's books that
were lost, was found - and professedly
the book 98. - The Berlin Academy
that is in possession of it, determined
on having the said fragment en-
graved on steel, in imitation of the
original. It is admitted to be con-
temporaneous with Livy himself -

I hear that a new English Embassy
is to be sent to Spain, the which - acting
on the advice of Lord Clarendon - will
march into Spain in the company of
a body of English, youngest in age and
finest in appearance -

God bless you, my dear Mr Palmer
and believe me
ever most truly yours. Nich

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Paris, 2 rue St Louis-en-l'île
20^m July 1847
Thursday!

My dear Mrs Palmer

You know that we are here in a country of fashion - in a country where nothing lasts long, even the things most wished for. Be not surprised therefore that in that country the people are tired even of their revolution, as it has already indeed lasted too long (for to-day actually is the seventeenth anniversary of that revolution) and that that state of mind, that disposition being fully known to all, the police here thought proper to look beforehand into all the shops where instruments of destruction are to be had in order to ascertain whether any preparations were made for a new fashion.

Indeed, facilities are great. The railways have offered to convey the people very cheap to Paris and send them back home. For this day, they have assimilated their trains to the excursion trains in England. -

Expect therefore a large influx of
the people in the Capital - the weather
being propitious, dry and prettily warm.
The Champs Elysees are literally covered
with booths.

Now calculate the profits of
every kind and to every body. - So
many people so many heads,
so many heads so many mouths,
so many mouths so many arms & so
all alive, moving, curious, excitable
but above all with some money in
their pockets - which of course will
remain in Paris or will be scattered
on railways.

I took a walk in the Champs
Elysees last night, and counted as
many as four booths in which the
history of our Saviour, the last mo-
ments of his agony, will be re-
presented in living tableaux by
means of children from 3 to 7
years of age. It is a profanation
that I do not like. Still for me,
it is a sign that the French people
are tired at last of the stupid and

horrible representations of their fiendish revolution. They return to better feelings.

Yesterday was the fête day of our Princess' - St. Anne's day. Dad and Ezra have favoured their mother with a song, expressly learned for the occasion. - I do commend all such tokens of filial affection. The heart is never so rich as when it fills with love for the parents. Love is a great improver in nature, and life is only felt when that feeling pervades our whole being. Indeed, I do hold that we cannot have enough of love, and a body without love is a body without life.

M. Darien continues to be happy, as M. Darien continues to contribute to the Révue indépendante and has the first place assigned in that magazine. Judge therefore of the happiness of M. Darien.

We find that Lord Dudley Stuart is again a Candidate for Marylebone - we hope this time successful. You know he had a hard pull against Whittaker Harvey and B. Shee both lawyers, and even against the constituency out and out radical and therefore ~~the~~ hating the aristocracy.

We hope - and we are almost assured - that you are well: for, if you were not, you would write. You do not write, and therefore you are well. For you are not as other people, who are only good when they are well. With you it is quite the reverse: you are best when you are ill. and therefore it would be very bad with you if you did write. Hence, I do repeat, you do not write, and therefore you are well.

All my loves to all, in which you have a hundred percent for your part. ever most truly yours

L. Rice