

Wednesday - 29<sup>th</sup> 26.

Dear Miss Charlotte,

I was thinking to get a box for Friday next but find finally that it will be impossible. I regret it very much.

I send you the enclosed letter from Miss White! Miss White! (as I surmise) - together with her note to me, which, indeed is very witty; looking at the top you find Dear Sir; looking at the bottom you find Pauline; above Pauline you find friend, so that at first sight 'first sight' one would be pleasingly tempted to take it to oneself. - But read the note and your dream is dispelled - because it speaks entirely of you. - Please to return it by the bearer

Yours sincerely

Lennie.

Thursday morning 30<sup>th</sup> 26.

Dear Sir,

It turns out that I have a box for to-morrow - and I send you four tickets - one for yourself, and the rest for Augustus, Emily, and the Count's Entourage. I should be happy to have the Count in our Company. I think he cannot and will not refuse.

I hope to be at Lambeth Road to-morrow morning before twelve - but if I am detained (for instance by my Reverend Doctor) don't wait for me - I shall join you in the box then. We cannot miss ourselves.

Present my compliments to the Baron - and send me word by the bearer that you will go.

I have another ticket to the same box, so that we could admit to our own party a friend more - I think Richard could go or my boy. Yours sincerely  
y<sup>rs</sup> most truly  
Lennie  
Miss C. Wickins.



36 Mutford Place, Bryanston Square  
9<sup>th</sup> September 1836  
Friday

Dear Miss Charlotte,

The enclosed is Miss Pauline's  
letter which she requests me to "let you have  
as soon as possible." It was handed to me  
last night. therefore I am expeditious.

How is Miss Stocker. Do not  
forget to compliment her, on my part,  
very sincerely. she ought, at least, to  
do the same. I mean, to wish me  
good morning, or good evening.

And how are you? As to me,  
I am always the same and

yours truly  
Fanny

Miss Ch. Wilkins  
22 Lambeth Road

22 in 1836  
Miss Ch. Wilkins  
22 Lambeth Road



133 Pilgrim Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne  
11th November 1836. - Friday

Dear Miss Charlotte,

Now, I am here; - and where are you? you are in the south well - and I am in the north. Well - what of that? I am in the north and a pole do that shorthandizing myself and not losing the proper meaning of the words I may call myself a North Pole. What will be you then, myself being a south pole. You are in the south but not a Pole, so you cannot with propriety be said a south pole. But you are in the south and receive this letter from a north pole. You take so lively an interest in whatever is polishes you read books on poland. you remember so many things of Poland - that really if you are not a pole <sup>would be glad to</sup> ~~know~~ know what you are. - Besides science will have it that whenever the name of the north Pole occurs it is to be understood that the opposite end of the axis must be a south Pole. Now an axis is the straightest possible way that leads from the north Pole to the south pole. Then whatever you will find to the contrary I call you and you are a south Pole, and I should like that this letter might find its straightest and shortest way like running down an axis.

Now, my dear South pole, you must know that, we became the one and I the opposite Pole by a curious accident in my life; that of leaving London for some provincial town. - and whereas it appears that the said Miss Charlotte has never travelled through the country or through the provincial towns (which are two separate things); and whereas it further appears that she will not remain in her present state; and whereas the North Road is the most frequented by Ladies in this country; and whereas the said North Pole had the good fortune to ~~travel~~ perform a journey on the said Road - and in a time when it is most seen to advantage. that is in great cold and pinching white frost; the said North Pole thought it proper to give a description of the said Road, what is to be found on it, what remarkable accidents happen, to the said South Pole. And he, the said North Pole, so begins his narrative, viz.

I knew that the inhabitants of the town differ greatly from those of the country, so much as the inhabitants of the air from the inhabitants of the water. - at least I should think from what I have seen. It was a delightful morning when <sup>the</sup> horses that drove the coach on which I was seated left town. I placed myself behind the coach with my back turned towards the north and my face towards the south. -

1836

133 William Street  
New York  
November 1838

Dear Mrs. Charlotte

Now, I am here, and when you see in the next Mail  
and I am in the next. What of that? I am in the next and a lot  
to that. I am not doing the preparation of the  
I would I could call myself a "Wanted Man".  
a great deal. You see in the next but not a lot of you cannot with reason  
to have a great deal. But you see in the next and receive this letter from  
a great deal. You see in the next and receive this letter from  
books in the next. You see in the next and receive this letter from  
you are not a "Wanted Man". I would I could call myself a "Wanted Man".  
have it that whenever the name of the next is given it is to be understood  
that the opposite end of the next must be a "Wanted Man". You see in the  
in the next. I am not doing the preparation of the  
I would I could call myself a "Wanted Man".  
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to have a great deal. But you see in the next and receive this letter from  
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in the next. I am not doing the preparation of the  
I would I could call myself a "Wanted Man".

Now, my dear Mrs. Charlotte, you must know that we become the  
one and I the opposite. I am not doing the preparation of the  
I would I could call myself a "Wanted Man".  
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that the opposite end of the next must be a "Wanted Man". You see in the  
in the next. I am not doing the preparation of the  
I would I could call myself a "Wanted Man".

I know that the intention of the town is to offer great  
that of the country is much as the intention of the town is to offer great  
indulgence of the water. At last I shall be able to see  
them. It was a delightful morning when I was in the boat  
in which I was taken to the town. I had myself taken the boat with  
my back turned towards the town and my feet towards the boat.

I kept my eyes open in order to see every thing on the road, but my view was intercepted by two remarkable females, in whose company I had the pleasure of travelling behind the coach, who sat opposite to me with their noses towards me and their backs towards the south. My narrative, therefore, very naturally splits into ~~two~~ parts, one will contain the particulars respecting the towns people who inhabited near the coach, and the other will contain the particulars respecting the country people met on the road. Probably a third part might be added which would contain my second self - but as the habit of eating and savouring is common with all the animals, probably I shall omit this, let me say not uninteresting chapter, because I dearly paid for what I ate.

I called the females remarkable. Both of them had ugly black eyes, both of them were not pretty, but notwithstanding that they had high pretensions to other people's civility - They were remarkable in their persons, in their doings and sayings. - One had a small pox. a black veil could not cover it. The other said that she had passed a sleepless night owing to the anxiety which she felt before her departure, as is very usual with persons travelling very rarely. - and what <sup>she</sup> said was proved by the appearance of her cloak which was full of feathers. and ~~outwardly~~ she must have passed the preceding night with her cloak on. I slept myself only few hours so do not wonder. - But the most remarkable ~~coarse~~ personage, like oak among the trees, was a big immense cattle dealer, near whom I appeared like a bush as he was seated close to me with the same position of the body as mine that is facing those remarkable two ladies - a small pox and a feather cloak. - But this big cattle dealer was a complete nuisance in our behind-coach society - he occupied the middle place. I was on his left - the feather cloak was opposite to him, and the small-pox facing me. On the right of the cattle dealer sat a gentleman who was too late to get inside - and opposite that gentleman no less figure was seated than our ruddy, happy, sound, drinking, and getting down every minute. our dear rosy guard, who had plenty of pockets in his coat - in one of them <sup>the</sup> bit of our names, in another a tinder box, steel & flint, in another a box with cigars & so on and before him in a wooden long case of a trumpet which was heard only when the horses were to be changed - thus the same sound <sup>conveys</sup> <sup>of</sup> carelessness to the legs of the horses that were arriving at their post, and chilliness to those who were soon to replace them -

Imperceptible, chilly, but light breezes  
blew among our legs like among the trees



It was hardly possible to guard ourselves against the wind getting inside our outside sitting - it blew cold. I am full of contrivances on any occasion - I found a kind of matras beside me, so I took it and spread it and stretched it round the sides of our sitting box so as to make an air-tight basket of it. Hardly have I done this, (which was chiefly done for my own convenience) when the small fox sitting against me thanked me for my exploit, as if it were for her. I said "don't mention, don't mention it." <sup>there</sup> turning to her feather-cloak companion she tenderly said to her that she always experienced great kindness on the part of travellers - the feather-cloak answered "true - very true" but afterwards (and you recollect she was seated against that big immense cattle dealer) she added "but sometimes some of them prove very beastish companions" - If she knew polish I would be tempted to say that she made a direct allusion to me because my name derives from a "bear" - But no such thing - as it <sup>had</sup> transpired afterwards. -

Now the chapter of accidents. Hardly had we time to make the first change of horses, when those horses feeling probably that they had two poles one in front and the other behind the coach were so much delighted with their new ones that they thought proper to get rid of the old in front. and the occasion was very favorable for the accomplishment of their purpose. The night that preceded the day of my departure was cold, frosty, and dry - when one before that was wet and muddy - what was the consequence! no other than that the road glistened and the horses slid down it. they went on a delicate trot as if taught to walk by a dancing master. The coachman saw this and therefore he allowed them to go as they pleased. As they went on they went on, on on on, when they perceived a blacksmith's house from a distance, and rushed towards it with willfulness, and just before the house tete-tre-tre-tre - the pole broke. All eyes opened wide, and all mouths were mute and down went the guard to see what it was - afterwards him every one rushed towards the broken pole my ladies only remained and I, as I had no wish to behold my brother's misfortune - and they took the broken pole in their hands, and carried it to the blacksmith's for remedy. In the mean while God was pleased to usher in the world the whole beaming sun, and certainly the wish must have been recently cut in order to pour on the remaining pole a pure and full stream of light. It fell on my face, tickled with its delicate rays my cheeks, and warmed my breast - and thus when one pole was wrapt in wonder and heavenly light the other was subject to the earthly fire and to a hard hammer. Every



we praised God that this accident was not postponed till the night and that it took place just before the doors of a blacksmith - and every one's memory was stocked with accidents of a similar or another kind and they did not fail to communicate them to one another, at least my remarkable ladies did so. The small fox who on an <sup>to the end</sup> ~~entrance~~ was heard to exclaim "that she had never travelled as an outside passenger" now turned her foxish face towards her feather cloak companion, with a full desire to make her acquainted with all particulars <sup>of the accident</sup> ~~which~~ <sup>she</sup> ever experienced when travelling, and said (I heard it with my own ears what I said and what I say now) "on one occasion when I was seated near the guard <sup>& co.</sup> now the guard never seats as an inside passenger. - When the pole was rectified and was setting right, the feather cloak faced from the apprehension made different observations and concluded them with this warning "they ought to have always a spare pole." It made me laugh that she did not know that they had with them <sup>just</sup> a spare pole.

The cattle dealer, probably, was pleased more than any one else that now the pole went on regular. So he lighted a cigar and put it into his mouth - and began to draw the smoke out of it and afterwards to discharge the contents of his mouth on this poor, moralizing feather cloak lady who not long ago said to her companion that there were sometimes bearish companions - and really every one was compelled to confess that the cattle dealer was one of the description because not only that he was not <sup>quite</sup> ~~quite~~ in his middle place, not only that he pushed his smoke under those ladies' noses, but in addition he spit over their heads whenever he liked without asking a single pardon for his bearish conduct. True we chastized him with our tongues and sneers but it did not avail till we lost his company somewhere beyond Stamford. -

Now I have better to turn my mind to the objects on the road - what a variety! The sun in full blaze and beautiful allowed me to see every thing distinctly. - The most remarkable object, never seen by me in London, was a kind of animal, that lives as it appears where the water is in abundance - a curious animal it has only one leg, it is with feathers, and only one eye. I cannot suppose that the other was hid - because this animal is very unfortunate, it had its back hid under one of his wings - and something resembling an eye - only one. It ~~lives~~ lives partly in the air - and partly in water, and as I saw it kept its foot (a part of it) under water, the rest as described, above it. I am glad to have heard its name - it is called a duck. <sup>Now believe me, my dear Miss, I wish to see you with beautiful curly hair, yours truly</sup>  
 (These conclusions will follow.)

Miss Ch. Williams  
 Boston



133 Pilgrim Street, Newcastle upon Tyne  
12<sup>th</sup> November 1836. Saturday.

Dear Miss Charlotte,

I am happy to find <sup>2</sup> little <sup>3</sup> time <sup>2</sup> more to conclude the nar-  
rative of my journey, as Doctor Gardner left Newcastle for Durham where  
he got invited by one of his friends, some professor at the university of  
Durham. I am not the worse for that because it affords me plenty of  
time to see the town, to talk with different persons, to get from them  
different informations, and to describe my journey, which, I assure  
you lasted more than ~~twenty~~ thirty hours without repose. I am  
in good spirits because I meet with kindness everywhere here  
and I wish, ~~had~~ before I proceed farther, that my little dear cuddly  
South Pole had such a light heart as mine at present. —

Perhaps my description of a ducks was not sufficiently  
lucid and may be inaccurate, but the whole time I looked on that  
bird as they call it through the space left open between the hats  
of my accomplished ladies, the small pot and the feather cloak,  
whilst the coach was ~~proceeding~~ pursuing its course at its usual  
rate of ten miles an hour, ~~and~~ this bird stood on one leg with  
his beak under a wing and did not change his position, so I  
very naturally inferred that it could not stand on one leg so long  
if he had ~~two~~. But it <sup>was</sup> not. It is a curious animal never seen  
before. — They told that there <sup>was</sup> another species of that bird but great-  
ly larger than ~~this~~ and they called it "geese" But we were not  
able to discover any one of them because, as they told me, geese  
<sup>were</sup> very fashionable animals, <sup>were</sup> they ~~was~~ not to be found <sup>any</sup>  
<sup>one</sup> ~~at~~ the same <sup>spot</sup> ~~place~~ and it appeared from all this that the geese  
spent now the seasons in town — at least those that could reach  
it, in particular those who were born near the town.

When we were passing through a village (a village in  
the country is no other pleasant thing than the place where the  
country people keep their fire and dress themselves, because, as  
I learn the most part of the day they spend in the field —  
and I guess that this habit of spending a day must be  
a fashion with them in the country) when we were passing  
then through a village we perceived two riders on one beast  
and

1830  
12th November 1830, Saturday

Dear Mrs Charlotte

I am happy to find that you have been  
in good spirits & hope you will find  
me the same. I am not at present  
in any way unwell, but I must  
leave you to my kind regards.

Perhaps my description of a duck was not sufficiently  
clear and may be inaccurate. The whole time I had on that  
bird as they call it, though the species is very common in the  
of my acquaintance. I had a small one and the feathers about  
which the only one I have seen. I had it in my hand  
rate of ten weeks in hand and it had been in my hand  
his back under a wing and I had it in my hand for  
very naturally inquired that it was not a duck. I had  
if he had been a duck. I had it in my hand for  
I had it in my hand for a week. I had it in my hand  
of larger than that and they call it a duck. I had it in my hand  
able to describe any one of them because as they talk very  
very fashionable animals as they are not to be found  
to the same extent. I had it in my hand for a week.  
I had it in my hand for a week. I had it in my hand  
it, in particular those who are seen over the  
what we may possibly think of a village in  
the country is an order of things that the place where  
country people keep their fowls and their chickens, because  
I have the most part of the day they stand in the field  
and I shall not be able to describe them in the same way  
a fashion with those in the country. I had it in my hand  
then through a village and passed through a field on the

and

and to our great astonishment they proved, as they were running against us and passing by, to be two chimney-sweeps on an ass. I never knew that they could ride, may be it is a fashion in the country. It was fortunate that they did not appear so in the night time - otherwise I would have taken them for two asses on a broomstick, because they swept away soon from our eyes on the road between the peasants' drawing rooms.

Pointing out to a field one passenger said look look "Turkey" I cast my eye on that spot he pointed out but was ashamed to find it was no Turkey at all. I thought that he jested with me; I thought that he had another meaning in his head, because I could not persuade myself that one with senses could say that we were travelling in Turkey instead of in England. I cast another glance on that spot - and perceived the same field and a kind of bird on it and wondered again at my passenger's saying - but not to appear ignorant and not to betray myself I soon endeavoured to look like one who understands riddles but in fact he does not add to his "Turkey" in England I answered laughingly "true, sir, true." But that bird on that field astonished me because I saw a herd of them afterwards.

The most remarkable animal which I recognized at once was a horse in the country. What a delightful creature how romantic. It passes its life in the country like one of the literati. I never saw a naked horse without a stable alone - therefore it was a new sight to me to behold such a phenomenon in the country. I learn that they are <sup>the said horses</sup> extremely free in the country, and do not pass like their town-brothers, their entire life in stables but endeavour to diversify it a good deal. They never dine or breakfast at home in the country - no such thing - They are not so circumscribed in the country as they are in town where poor people wandering in the streets in the night time have no quiet from policeman and no place to put their bodies to sleep - no such thing in the country. Men and horses have plenty of room - and horses even prove that they are endowed from nature with a nice perception of the beauties of nature



they choose for their breakfast room a beautiful green meadow confined within tender hedges and covered with a beautiful green we were just passing a place when they were at breakfast. It was as you suppose in the morning - the sun, the high illuminator of the world, poured forth ~~its~~ his treasure in streams of the purest light and enveloped with his warm rays the noble figure of the horse who stood alone in the midst of a meadow, uncovered - in a negligent gentleman in his morning dress, with his only shoes on he stood with his neck bent, his eye fiery, and with his whole noble figure animated - and in that meadow he had the appearance of an unconquerable feasting and dignified king. We soon lost him from our eyes - what a pity that I had no time to ~~see~~ <sup>see</sup> him dine, myself thinking rather then of dining -

The accident with the pole which concerned all of us served to cement a union between us as between those who shared the same danger and the same happy escape. It made us in fact one family. The conversation was easily begun so that <sup>when</sup> we stopped at dinner, we sat to it like members of the same family - and they were extremely obliging to the unbroken pole - they looked at him, they saw his wants and immediately provided for one of them hearing me speak found that I pronounced very well and he had no hesitation to communicate his <sup>own</sup> ~~his~~ <sup>own</sup> opinion to me - and he opened his mouth so "are you long in England?" "nearly for four years" "ah! then no wonder that you speak so well" - It might have been a deception for I assure my dear mistress South, that we dropped ~~us~~ into the country where the people have a curious pronunciation - they speak Scottish - so it might have appeared to that gentleman that my pronunciation was a better one than theirs. - But still and you repeated the same more than once in London - can I disbelieve you? were it to my peril I cannot - Because ... Oh! I forgot that I was speaking of dining - well I got on uncommonly well, I found faults on the table and could not pardon them - They were so tender that I devoured them with bones - but enough of that.



Now the night drew nigh and the aspect of this gave us serious alarm  
 The stars like out of curiosity peeped forth with a tendency to <sup>reap</sup> ~~reap~~ from the earth  
 thus they were brighter ~~and~~ larger than usual - they were sparkling - and  
 whenever they took fire they <sup>burst</sup> ~~burst~~ is always intense cold. I expected to find  
 the next morning my double box and my feather cloak frozen to death - I found  
 not over my usual coat I had my great - of sheep skin coat and ~~coat~~ all  
 wrapped in my Macintosh cloak, the other cloak covered my limbs and they  
 reposed on a mattress spread as mentioned by my former - but it did not avail - felt  
 cold - besides having an unconquerable inclination to sleep I was completely at a  
 loss <sup>to know</sup> how I was - half asleep half awake, feeling cold, uncomfortably situated against  
 the ladies whose state really was alarming I could not stretch my legs when asleep  
 I was knocked against the bars of the coach - and I could not help sleeping  
 having passed two nearly sleepless nights before - when I left you on  
 Sunday I called at the Society to redeem my gloves but it appeared that  
 Captain Bannister had taken them with him home - so I was relieved  
 that all was right - but I could not help spending some few minutes  
 at the Society and the time was so precious to me I reached home nearly  
 at ten and set down to write different letters so well in my own business  
 as in that of P. Ladner - It occupied me more than an hour and half  
 when Capt. Bannister returned - because he was not yet at home - my  
 things were prepared but not packed - a serious business - and the time so  
 short - It was nearly one o'clock (in the night) when I discovered "a  
 food for Lemmie's curiosity" I told the Captain what it was and that my  
 curiosity was as yet ungratified. He said "give it to me and you shall have it  
 gratified" I answered "Impossible, because I had already tried unsuccessfully"  
 "well" said he "what will you bait" - I was almost entirely convinced that  
 it was impossible the more so when he proposed to accomplish his task in  
 a ~~task~~ <sup>task</sup> in hour - "well" says I "if you do I'll give every thing" - "a  
 dinner on your return" accepted. Then there was an hour of diligence between  
 us - I knelt down to my trunk - packed, measured, unpacked and packed  
 again every thing - and besides this tedious work I was obliged to leave  
 behind me all my things in order - It occupied me fully the agreed upon  
 hour I went to bed shortly after two, closed my eyelids and fell soon  
 asleep, when the Captain won't won a dinner. Our Grayson was early  
 awakened me and I found to my astonishment the food spread on the table  
 and could not help gratifying my curiosity with avidity - The palm is Captain's  
 he won not only a dinner - it was a trial of our strength - and it is clear he  
 had defeated me - such a man is a treasure - he <sup>has</sup> my love.

On my arrival here they gave a dinner on the occasion of the opening  
 of the Museum of Natural History of Newcastle and they were polite enough to  
 offer me a ticket. It was on Thursday. I thought proper not to let a couple such  
 an occasion - I was not therefore there - what a poor thing it was - but I did not meanly  
 and not the best of the wine God forgive them. To describe that dinner in a word  
 would be to say that it was composed of a pack of brainless beasts they were  
 merely in numbers the Bishop of Durham at their head - but he was allian. They  
 spoke to for several hours; my friend, or the gentleman is known as the best best see  
 he accomplished this yet and when this stuff was done with, the friend or that  
 gentleman rose up & said "no sweet thing - I am not the best. I have done nothing"  
 and as one after the other rose up, spoke so, and was responded alike, till they  
 got entirely tired of it. I ought not to have spoken in this way of a dinner including  
 participated through a kindness - I thank them for it but I speak what I really think.

It seems I intend to visit Tyburnt - splee may change in fact 8 1/2 miles from Newcastle.

My heavy duties common on Monday next - so perhaps no more letters -  
 write to Miss Jackson, tell her where I am, present my love my compliments and  
 bid me in your remembrance as I hope you in mine - your cousin -

Miss Chas.  
 Gilbert  
 22, Lambton Rd. Newcastle.



36 Nutford Place, Bryanston Square

5th May 1837. Friday morning.

Dear Mrs Charlotte

It was constantly in my recollection that you had expressed a wish to attend Dr Gardner's lectures on Astronomy; one is to take place to-day at the Southwark Society where you heard his first; I beg therefore to enclose you a card of admission to it. As usual I shall be most happy to have it in my power at all times to attend to your wishes and to execute your commands such as getting your letters franked the passing them under cover to me &c. whenever you may have occasion to demand my services. It was scarcely necessary for me to mention this, because you know that I will most freely and most willingly do it.

It occurs to me that the arrangements which I dare say you are making in your new establishment may admit of my stepping forward with a proposition; inasmuch as it would be a high pleasure with me to be instrumental in promoting the interests of my fellow-countrymen. The objects of my solicitation are the Polish Baker and a Polish washer-woman from Warsaw. I have reason to believe that they are fit persons to recommend. If it should meet your views I would be most happy to convey your orders to the respective parties or to any of them.

Regard me always and Believe me  
a true Friend and ever sincerely yours

Fannie N.

Mrs C. F. Carl  
2 Cumberland place  
Newington Butts.

I have written to Mr. Carl to get the card of admission to the lectures on Astronomy. I have also written to Mr. Carl to get the card of admission to the lectures on Astronomy. I have also written to Mr. Carl to get the card of admission to the lectures on Astronomy.

