36 Nutford place, Bryanston Square, London
30th October 1837. Monday

My dear Mrs Field,

My jovial companion in the hours of leisure, sharer of my official labours in the hours of business, our lucky sportsman, Willy the shooter, who is a "brother Crony" to me, has got so much to do just now, so many important duties lay claim upon his time, so many objects at present distract his attention, that, for this very moment, his head does not seemingly appertain to himself, or rather with the strongest intention he cannot make use of it for want of time; he was about to write a letter to send home some good news, but the hours stole upon him so quickly and so imperceptibly that he was obliged to throw himself upon my kindness and to request of me to express under my pen his sentiments. Dr Lardner, one of the active members of the Committee appointed by the late British Association to investigate different things connected with the Railways & Steam Navigation, has resolved upon paying a visit to Liverpool in November next, and there, in the company of Mr Hardman Earle, to try some experiments upon the Grand Junction Railway. Willy is to accompany him to that place; and, as a matter of course, to be present at these scientific experiments, probably to assist, and finally to

At Mutton Hole Plantation Square Sandown
30th October 1837 Monday

My dear Mr. Reid,

My friend complains in the hour of sickness then of my official labour in the hour of business our lady of Pentamount. Really the character such is a "Sunday Gent" I feel for to avoid a definite any to many injustice. Such by claim upon his time & many efforts.

Without his attention that for the my measure his had been not convinced affection & friendly or rather with the strange intention & cannot really of it for want of time; to our what to such - then to such have our good name but the have left upon him a painfully and a injurious that is our duty to show himself upon Monday and to spend it in to explain such my from his testimonial. I believe on of the estate members of the Committee affairs by the District Collectorship & in adjoining Sugar connected with the Indian Government Mr. Reid upon having received upon Friday & said in the Government and the in the company of Mr. Bonnerjee Early to the upon upon the Grand Junction Railway. Still is to accompany him to the then, and a matter of course to be present at the Sunday Government House to obtain and finally to

Yours

gether from them something for his own instruction. Dr Lardner is to pay his travelling expenses. They will leave town ~~to~~ on or before the 20th November next. Dr Lardner will lecture at the same time at Liverpool on the Steam Engine – a subject to which Willy's heart always rapturously throbs. So he is quite giddy with this projected journey and anxiously awaits the moment of departure. – Meanwhile, he converses with Mr Bourne (the constructing Engineer of the Machinery of the Don Juan) as often as he pleases – the subject being always the Steam Engine "toujours le perdrix" and sometimes dines with him. – Mr Bourne has had lately an accident. There must have been some impending fate decreed upon the unfortunate Don Juan; the hand of misfortune that befell her seems to have been stretched even to the very drawings that represented her. Mr Bourne had all those drawings rolled up in a bundle and he kept them in his Study not long ago. His presence being required in the other room, he left his Study and a candle burning among the papers. Immediately the work of destruction began. the flame rose and was consuming the whole of the papers. Mr Bourne, in the adjacent room felt nearly suffocated, but before he could guess the right cause of it, the papers were burned which he said he would not have sold for £100.

Our good Willy, besides, rises up every morning at eight o'Clock to attend to his mathematical studies: so you will perceive that he is laborious, diligent and has plenty to do.

So much for him.

I am sorry that no opportunity has presented itself for sending you the required and long-promised writing paper. However I am not idle, and I must get, in these days, some one who will undertake to convey it to you.

The handsome present, which Willy has offered me on the part of his parents (for which I can never be too thankful) has set my poor brains to work. To purchase a horse, to choose a wife, is no less troublesome task, than to find an appropriate motto for one's seal. Nothing shews the man so much as such a motto. Persons of amorous disposition for instance but with no defined object before them, delight in the pigeons carrying letters; others actually in love in the "forget me not's; ladies in flowers; men of strength or chivalrous pretensions for instance Eas Macresdy the tragedian for instance, choose a hand clasping within it a serpent or something like a cord - with its ends hanging down on both sides of their grasp; and so on. There are two brothers Bulwers - one Henry - the other Edward - both eminently known in the literary world - and particularly the latter. He is handsome in person, sweet in his

writings, and probably first among the novelists of the day. They both correspond with Dr Lardner: their letters pass through my hands; I leave their contents to Dr Lardner, and reserve myself their seals. And here is the result of my external examination. Henry has a pigeon in full flight – sometimes with a letter – sometimes without it: it is a fine pigeon I assure you – but it need not be described since such a seal is not a rarity. But Bward's seal is another thing – it is perfection in its kind – and therefore deserves to be treated at large – quite characteristic of the man. I come therefore to describe it – and you will see through the man who cannot ~~ta~~ live with his wife.

The imprint, ~~therefore~~ they on Mr Bulwer's seal represents Cupid as a vendor of hearts. Now don't think that such a lively creature as he is would carry his business in a shop where he would be obliged to sit. No such thing: He is just on his legs and ready to start; and as everywhere, so is he here, an unclothed child – with a pair of wings attached to the shoulders of his arms; and those arms put forward in motion in order to enable him to perform the chief action in his calling – that is to say, driving a small

wheelbarrow

wheelbarrow before him laden with a variety of hearts (two of which are distinctly visible); and driving it no matter where? Indeed - everywhere where he can hope to find purchasers for his valuable but alas! the only commodity he deals in. He is just on his errand - and tho' in such an humble position not at all dejected - on the contrary he looks fresh, hearty and comely; his hands are just applied to the wheelbarrow to lift it up - and lo! on it rolls! and he is full in march! as he struts on he casts a look around to catch with it some passerby whom he would fain engage to become his customers; and the moment he spies one, he stops - and utters that peculiar to London street ejaculation (which hovers above his head as if fresh issued from his mouth) "two a penny" - "two a penny" and in this way he pushes his career through the world. poor boy! formerly a god, and now a common merchant - at last Mr Bulwer has it so.

But, however, is it not cheap! o ladies! what bad times we live in! Let Miss U. look to that. I do not mean exactly Miss Appleby. But if the Ladies wish an explanation and will call upon me to give it - and insist upon having it I cannot

refuse; "I cannot refuse" as Tom. Moore would say.
Let us then introduce a conversation
one lady asks me "Who is Miss U.s g. pray tell us
Mr. Niedzwiecki. what are the following letters?"
My answer is "U"
"How, you mean me?" asks the Lady
"I do not mean You" answers Mr N. "but certainly I
mean Miss U."

Then comes another young lady; puts to me
the same young question, and receives the same
cautious answer; and so on with all the ladies;
all of them falling in the same error by asking
the question "do you mean me?"

"Verily, verily, - I tell unto you - one is
amongst you". —

In consideration that I write this letter
first for my brother officer; and secondly
for myself, I hope you will excuse its
length. Pray remember me to all and assure
them of my ever warm sentiments which
I shall ever cherish for the joyous Lincolnshirians —

Believe me
ever sincerely yours
W. Leonard Niedzwiecki

Mrs Eliz. Field
Ulceby Grange, Barrow
Lincolnshire —

P.S.

My dear sister

Wishing you a happy Christmas

I remain

Your affectionate brother

W. Thomas Macdonald

P.S. Since the times of Shakespear, the English have not seen say, a play so beautifully written, as the one now representing at the Hay Market Theatre from the pen of Mr Sheridan Knowles. Its success is so decided that the Theatre which had to close in this month nearly, will remain open till July next. Its title is the "Love-Chace" and the principal, the most beautiful part in it is that of a Lincolnshirian Sportsman —

Jan J.

(Extracted from Mrs Field's letter to her son — Dated 3d November 1837 — ~~of~~ written after the receipt of mine)

Transcribe Gortowski's wrote

My dearest William — Fancy a very dull second of Nov: the postman arriving and bringing with him a franked letter — a strage unknown seal (Towarzystwo Przyjaciół Nauk Polskich zwyczajami wkrótce Bożego Zpaw Polskich) excited the curiosity of young & old. It was however broken; — and an interesting amusing letter from your sensible funny friend cheered the fire-side groupe; and delighted your dear Father & myself to hear that you are so soon to leave London with Dr Lardner on a mission so congenial to your taste & delight — and no doubt the being present at the scientific experiments which the Dr & Mr Earle are to make will be much to your instruction & advantage. Your kind friend tells me you are diligent, laborious and fully employed; delightful intelligence to one whose heart throbs, with delight at hearing of your well doing — and should your prospects in after life be bright and successful you have parents whose hearts will respond with your own and rejoice in your good fortune. I must in the next place beg you will thank your kind friend & sociable companion for being your Amanuensis — I am sure a dozen seals would not have called for such grateful thankful sentiments as he expresses — and the description he gives of the "vendor of hearts" — is lud. Indeed tell him I hope we shall live to meet next "laughing September" — . . . . . .

Pray tell Mr Niezwiecki not to give himself any trouble about the paper — and also tell him (that) the history of Poland he so liberally gave me we are now reading, that we are much amused with it & I have had it neatly bound . . . .

Mon petit oiseau sends her best love to your crony — her birth-day is the ~~the~~ 14th Feby . . . .

I venture to send this thro' Mr Strangways — make my peace with Niezwiecki for doing so.

(Sign'd) Eliza Field

(Extracts from Mr Gibbs letter to his son – Dated 30th November 1837 – at various dates on the reverse of envelope)

My Dearest William – Long a very dull lonely of late: the gentleman arriving and bringing with him a further letter – a long interesting letter (Concerning interesting – two points: surprising in that day & then Gibbs) writes the contents of yesterday's ship. It was heavy business – and an interesting amusing letter from your terrible friend Fanny Kemble about the Queen's coronation; and delighted your Father greatly to hear that you are to have to have friends among the Queen's people; and delighted your Father exceedingly to hear that you are to have to have Torrens with the Estimates or commission to be appointed to New South Wales – and would be doing great service to the country by your presence on the occasion; appointment which will be a very great one with be small temporary instructions and adventures upon this school tells me you are diligent, laborious and fully employed. Colonial intelligence to me makes heart thrill, with delight at training of your well-doing – and that your progress in other ship be bright and accomplish upon have parents which cause heart with happy work your own exertions in your profession. Journal in the next future for you with to such good Friend & Lovable Companion for being your Companion – I am have a Young Lady would not have called for treat appropriate thankful sentiments on the occasion – and the descriptive report of the "wonder of travel" is his . . . . . .

tell him I hope we shall live to meet next "Jubilee of Coronation" – , ...

Dear tell the Prince – I am to give a minute of our travels about the papers – and also tell him (that) the history of Queen to be liberally generous received, that we are much amused with it & have had it readily bound . . . . .

Dear Father Gibbs bade her best love to your Mary – her birth-day is the 14th Sept . . . . .

I continue to love this time, My Dearest Boy – make my peace with Mrs Gibbs for doing so.

(Sgd) (Eliza Gibbs)