

35 Nufford place, Bryanston Square, London,
28th January 1838. Sunday

My dear aimable petit-oiseau,

How do you do, say I, my pretty Butterfly? How did your delicate frame bear that intense cold which made your mamma wish for bears at Uleby to make it another North-pole? What did your chivalrous poney say to that? Have you got a pair of sledges to drive him in? and my old, sportive friends, Crecper? Did they not learn both to skate? I suppose so. Every body did learn - Every body did skate. London appeared, for a time, but one continuous skating place; from one end of the town to the other you had a spectacle worth seeing - men, women, children, - cattle, sheep, horses - carriages, coaches, and all conveyances - sliding not only down in one direction, but knocking about from side to side! Fortunate he who did not tumble down. Dr Gardner was not among the fortunate! But of this anon.

Do you recollect, in your pretty life, a winter so severe? Who is that does? Your happy England is such a beautiful island - no winters - no passports - no wolves! But I recollect all three! Would you learn, then, something from me? Shall we profit by the occasion? Shall I tell you something of the winters that I have passed? In fact, shall I describe to you the pleasures of Winter? Ask your dear Grammie and she will tell you - there are many - Sweden is like Poland. —

I must have you better at the first place and take to it
 with the dancing members of your body placed on the floor
 on the floor of your hand entering and your value
 series against the first descending your undoubted from
 from one looking, and with your whole body following
 from one and your body the something more of
 complaint against the imperfect nature that comes
 is undoubtedly to put it first but you will find it
 there. Do not forget your position and your position
 Do you expect that there are some things to expect
 it? Do you expect that there are some things to
 obtaining that and even to abundance. During
 the winter time? Do you expect that our way
 is checked now? Probably you do not. But it is so
 now much more than before. Why do you not begin
 repairs of this? Let us begin, then what will
 the year. Do you know on the way, in the year
 the cabinet taking the strength of that is, to
 has consequently, then then proceed to the
 bottom, some more ground, and on the way
 cabinet, and want of abundance. What
 see in this? (I mean your brother) Why is
 return him, he is in the way to work, and
 in a machine, of means of which he tells
 supposed to be in the way to work. He is in
 full of intention. Do you know what he is
 service is to you. He must do it himself. What
 him and the time for it. He has intended great
 many things.

I must fancy you sit at the fire-place and close to it with the dancing members of your body placed on the fender and the fingers of your hand extended, and your palm raised against the fire, screening your embarrassed brow from over-heating; - and still your whole body shivering from cold, and your rosy lips emitting words of complaint against the unplaceable winter that dared so unexpectedly to put its frosty foot upon the English shore. - Do I not guess your position, my pretty Papillon? Do you suspect that there are some remedies against cold? Do you suspect that there are means of obtaining heat - and even to abundance - during the winter time? Do you suspect that one may be cheerful now? - Probably you do not. But it is so. Now mark your brother Willy does not ~~despair~~ despair of that! Bah! despair! hear what I will tell you. He has been on the ice; he has seen the cocknies trying the strength of that ice; he has, consequently, seen them precipitated to the bottom - some even drowned: and all through cockneyish curiosity and want of providence. What does he, then, do? (I mean your brother) Why, he returns home, he sets immediately to work, and invents a machine, by means of which, he tells, suspended animation may be restored. Oh! he is full of inventions! you would laugh, were I to describe it to you. He must do it himself. Write him and ask him for it. He has invented great many things.

Now to the winter. You must know - Miss Cooper has told you, I have no doubt - what are seasons, - those beautiful varieties of dress which the Earth displays so sweetly in the Spring, so splendidly in the Summer, so richly in the Autumn, and so becomingly in the Winter. Dr. Lardner would tell you, how those varieties are produced; how the Earth turns round its axis, and how she flies round the Sun. But it is no business of mine. Enough to say, that those varieties are necessary; that we would cease to live the moment the Earth would cease to accomplish, to perform those necessary functions. Therefore she is rightly called the mother Earth. She is all activity; she works hard for us, and therefore she must have her rest. And Winter is just that time of rest with her.

I will more fully illustrate it on yourself. Is it not that you go, every night, to bed? Is it not, that before doing that, you change your dress; that is to say, you put off the dress which you wore during day time and you put on a night shirt? Is it not that you then repose yourself and enjoy sleep? Is it not that after having slept a certain number of hours you rise up again - you rise to be awake, - from slumber to activity? And do you not find yourself refreshed after sleep? Is not, then, your mind capable of receiving more lessons, than it was on the previous night?

Now let us proceed a step further. What do you do in the
 morning? Why you do dress yourself up again, you
 face is beautiful with the sun like tonight in the day.
 Next you go to work, and after being busy for
 sufficient number of hours you go to dinner -
 and then after tea you go to bed again - the rest of the day
 is spent in sleep. Now is a separate day.
 This is a simple illustration, but will explain fully
 and meaning to you, that I mean one of any other
 more elaborate than this. What is the use of
 us respects to the nature of the matter in terms of
 cells. Some nature, why the time of day
 was let us make good the matter. Before
 going to bed you dress yourself up again, you
 dress, and you put a nightgown on - or you
 have had before. What some nature does
 in that particular? Why all the arrangements
 which the is naturally more of flowers
 (and such a variety of them) and leaves, and
 such a variety of them) which contribute to
 principal ornaments - (arranging all in view
 beauty) - for first from the ground and next
 then the middle of flowers when you
 draw it off, according to the rule of the
 outward form of some nature when
 they fall and go off, covering and turning
 a perfect ring or crown, both of the
 important from (then being the right
 form of some nature) - then they are

Now let us proceed a step farther. What do you do in the morning? Why, you do dress yourself up again; your face is beautified with the new life brought on by sleep. Next, you go to work; and, after being busy for a sufficient number of hours, you go to dinner - and soon after to bed again - to rise up again as fresh as before. Here is a perpetual ring.

This is a homely illustration, but will explain ^{more} fully my meaning to you, than I made use of any other more elaborate. What time Winter is said to be as respects Mother Earth - or (as she is sometimes called) Dame Nature? Why, her time of sleep. Now let us make good the parallel. - Before going to bed you divest yourself of your soiled dress, and you put a night shirt on, - as we have said before. What Dame Nature does do in this particular? Why, all the adornments which she so splendidly wore - as flowers (and such a variety of them) and leaves (and such a variety of these) which constitute her principal ornament - (omitting all minor dresses) - go first from her brow; and mark here - the rustle of your dress when you draw it off, resembles to the rustle of the autumnal leaves of Dame Nature when they fall and go off, dancing and turning a perpetual ring as drawn forth by the impetuous wind (wind being the right hand of Dame Nature). - Well then, she

has divested herself of every earthly ornament, what will be her night-shirt now? Why, that soft, pretty, resplendant from whiteness, snow, which covers every part of her body - as a night-shirt should do. We might almost say that the snow which covers the trees and their branches (which constitute the brow of Dame Nature) represents the night cap - all whiteness as you know. - But let us proceed.

The last act you perform before entering the bed is, putting out the candle. Dame Nature does the same; for you must know that winter has this peculiarity above other seasons, that lightning never appears in it. - Next step, is to close the eyes: and the frost (which represents the power of Sleep) seizes upon lakes, ditches - pools - rivers - and shuts them up. When Dame Nature is asleep, she is unconscious of every thing that may be passing around her.

In the spring, the impatient wind is transformed into gentle breezes; exactly your hand is such when you put on your dress - or when you carry it along your ^{the morning} hair. I dare say, you will be ~~now~~ able now to recognize Summer as the time of work, and Autumn ^{as the} of repast.

The Winter which you see now before you in all its beauty, is such as comes every year to us. (I mean to Poland); and its good setting ~~in~~ is as eagerly looked for by labourers &

Agriculturists, as sound & quiet sleep of a good and much-tired mother is respected by her loving children. Good winter promises abundant crop.

You perceive, therefore, that England makes an exception. - Now, the nights being long - the weather cold - what is ^{there} that poor mortals can do to shorten their vigils and to get warm? Why, to be restless. And so it is with us (I mean Poland again). - When we find that Dame Nature sleeps soundly; that we have nothing to do in the fields; that evenings in the country, with no life in nature, are dull and tiresome: then we fly to Town. And it is a universal practice with us: every winter, all people from the country fly to town - that is to say, those who can (because need is a hard nut) - and our season begins: balls succeed balls - parties succeed parties - concerts concerts - Sledge-driving is a Cordon au jour - skating in the day time, quite a business - snow-balling vigorous - all bustle - all life - all activity - all amusement. - Little children have also their balls. But when they are too little, they are left at home in the care of their nurses, from whom they hear then the longest and the prettiest stories - full of ghosts - spectres - accidents - evolses devouring the children - bears kidnapping

men, and many other similar wondrous tales. The elder people play at cards, talk politics or go to the theatre - Oh! I wish you were ^{once} in Poland, you would be so amused during our hard winter that you would, all your life, wish for nothing else but for Winter!

Now you must know that your brother had got an associate who serves his time as well as he with St. Gardner. It was soon after my birthday (which occurs markereusement once a year), every Russian New year, not giving birth to me but unfortunately giving birth to a new year in my life - which is not always a pleasant thing) - well then, it was soon after my birthday - in a day frosty to a high degree, when your brother, his companion and myself, surrounded the fire place most devotedly with our palms busily engaged in catching hand-fuls of heat into them. I then, to amuse them after my country's fashion, began to tell them stories. They soon - both of them - followed my example and we had soon discovered that we possessed an inexhaustible store of stories. Now I shall tell you mine

A clergyman had to preach before his congregation on a Sunday which happened to be intensely cold; and he was going to speak in appropriate terms of the place of dwelling of those who will stand on the left in the day of judgment, which many persons are shy to pronounce. I see no harm, but still I shall observe the
 English

~~many and many other similar instances take place
 people play at cards, take parties or go to the theatre -
 the I wish you could see ^{me} Volant, you would be
 amused to see me and my wife and children
 all your life, with for example the day after the other.
 than of you would be very much interested in
 got an associate who would be very much interested in
 with Dr. Johnson. I was to see of the day after the other
 which could not be done without some delay, every
 question then, but you will be very much interested in
 information given to me by your wife and my
 life, which is not always of the most interesting kind
 then, it was some time ago that I was in a bad
 to a high degree, when I was better, but I am
 and myself, however, the first place must be given
 in to me, but I am very much interested in
 full of heart with you, I wish to know how
 often my country is visited, and to see how
 pay for - take of them - I wish to know how
 we are now, and how you are getting on
 in London, the state of the world, and the
 your mind, I wish to know how you are getting on
 a copy of what you have written, and to see
 in a copy of what you have written, and to see
 as to my going to see in a copy of what you
 of the state of the world, and to see how
 state on the life in the copy of what you
 which many persons are of the same mind
 see no more, but will I shall observe the~~

Yours

English custom - you know that it is a place entirely
 red-hot; - the fire there burning constantly; - the supply of
 fuel never ending; - the chaudiron horribly boiling; the
 sinners roasted alive; - and so many other hot horrors
 which imagination shrinks to depict. Now it occurred
 to the Clergyman that if he preached in that strain, in
 a day so unusually cold, the effect would be lost upon
 his audience, inasmuch as the church could afford but
 a miserable shelter under any kind of weather? -
 he said therefore: Brethren - the place of everlasting
 pain is a place of everlasting winter - the frost
 there are the most intense - there when you breathe
 you exhale snow; - this day's frost, which is so
 rigorous, is nothing in comparison with the mildest
 frost, - if there be any mitigation in that horrible
 place. My Brethren, the snow there is perpetual
 and, ^{deep} every sinner will sit in the snow up to
 his ears - oh! brethren! the cold there is horrible
 all parts of your body are frozen there - you can
 not move - you feel quite a lump of ice.
 Such was the tenour of my Reverend Gentleman's
 sermon, and we may easily calculate the effect
 produced upon the minds of those who listened
 to it on that momentous ^{day}. The service being over,
 the Congregation dispersed, and the Clergyman, at
 usual, takes his way home and proceeds with all
 speed, when ^{one} of his parishioners arrests him on
 his way and says, Reverend Father, I come to
 confess that I am not at all edified by your

sermon today. How could you depict a place represented until now as unmeasurably hot, as being immensely cold. - What a queer fellow you are, says the clergyman. Why, if I told them today, that there is a place for sinners full of fire - upon my soul! many a parishioner would be tempted to get to it as soon as possible, in order to warm himself. - The scrupulous parishioner thought that the clergyman ^{was right} for he felt himself unusually cold and a little shivering - so that when ^{he} rejoined his fellow-parishioners - all frozen, with red noses, oh! what an infernal cold! he said. and this exclamation of his circulates to this day among us.

Willy followed in my track. He had something to say too respecting a clergyman - none of the cleanest, who standing at the pulpit applied his hand to his head and scratching it - and read his text as follows - For forty years have I been troubled with this generation. But you must know it.

Pees (our third personage) was the next with his story. He said: There was an Irishman as man-servant to a gentleman - newly received. the master says - patrick - take this letter and put it in the post. Paddy understood his master. Paddy went out - Paddy found a hollow post in the street - put the letter in - and returned. The master, after the lapse of a few days, is surprised at not receiving an answer. At last he questions Paddy thus

As you put the letter in the post I do not know
 if you will receive it or not. I am very
 glad to hear from you and hope you are
 well. I am very well at present and
 hope these few lines will find you the same.
 I have not much news to write at present
 but I am very glad to hear from you and
 hope you are well. I am very well at
 present and hope these few lines will find
 you the same. I have not much news to
 write at present but I am very glad to
 hear from you and hope you are well. I
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 will find you the same. I have not much
 news to write at present but I am very
 glad to hear from you and hope you are
 well. I am very well at present and hope
 these few lines will find you the same.

Did you put the letter in the post? I bid, Sir, I dare say it is there now. -

Now my turn came again. Well, says I, let us begin and I begin. Here, Gentlemen, is a Clergyman who stands at the pulpit and reads a Gospel of St. Luke, I suppose, which speaks of the resurrection of Christ - of the Saviour's appearance among his disciples after the said resurrection - and here are the words. "And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about three score furlongs." Having adapted this as his text, he reads again "two of them went to a village called Emmaus." "My brethren" (here followed the usual preamble) - "... I come to the Division of my sermon - I shall divide it into two distinct parts - In the first I shall prove to you 'how many they were' - and in the second 'whither they were gone'. - Could ^{you} ~~long~~, my pretty papillon, prove more?"

Now the last narrative - and it relates to Dr. Lardner - Dr. Lardner is one of the members of a Committee appointed by the British Association to investigate some curious circumstances respecting the Steam Marine and Railways. He appears therefore in two fold capacity - for his membership extends over land and water - and he teaches us by his

example how multifarious Duties lead to multitudinous confusion. - One morning (it was on the 17th Inst) they set out all four - that is, your brother, Rees, Mr Bourns the Engineer, and Dr Lardner, to see the Steamer Fagus lying at Blackwall. The frost was intense, if you recollect, & the slipperiness universal. There was not a spot but presented a smooth surface. Well they perform, all four, a perilous journey; they are in constant dread of losing their heels from under them - but still, as yet, no accident! - But other were the thoughts of Dr Lardner - his mind was wheeling in the Fagus - and running on the Liverpool Line - At last they arrive at the place of their destination safe - without accident. - The Fagus is within their sight - but they are still on the shore - but so near the water! never mind. at that time a swift boat skipped over the Thames between our quarters and the Fagus. Dr Lardner beckons to it - the boatman understands the sign - turns the neck of his boat towards them, and applying both his hands to the oars, accelerates her speed - but still it was too long for Dr Lardner's patience or rather his mind was revolving at a fearful rate - he no sooner allowed his thought to descend into the boat ^{than} ~~where~~ his limb followed his thought and rose from the ground ready to jump into it instantly. - Now you know that the margins of Rivers are very often of a kind of slope. This was precisely the case where Dr Lardner was standing

not only sleeping but slipping. The boat was still at a distance - Dr. Lardner's mind restless - the weight of his body thrown on one leg standing - the other lifted in the air - he would say something to his companions - but no sooner made a move than his leg slipped and poor Dr. Lardner was precipitated in the waters of the Thames within the sight of the Tagus. According to Dr. Lardner's description, the depth of the water where he fell it reached the top height of the room in our office - he says further, that he had contrived to keep himself afloat - how the boatman came up to his assistance and saved him. - This latter part, however, I presume, is a story of Dr. Lardner - the depth of the water was not visible on him - at least his ~~hair~~ hair remained dry - were it would have been if it had reached his head - by what means ^{then} could he calculate its depth. Therefore this latter part I regard as a story - for otherwise his whiggish head would have told us the ~~story~~ tale.

I have many other things in store for you, but I cannot abuse your patience - and don't blame ^{me} for the length of this epistle - it is the first which you receive from me.

Make my best love to your dear sister, Miss Marianne

And believe me

Yours ever yours

Ulceby.

Leonard Niedzwiecki

36 Notford place, Bryanston Square, London
20th January 1838. Monday

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My dear Sir

Though the Divorce which is to sever our bond of union, between me, on one hand, and Dr. Lardner and my friend Willy, on the other, ^{is a settled thing} still the separation has not yet taken place, and I continue still to attend to my Duties. - Dr. Lardner has got another apprentice; and I am glad of that for the sake of Willy - for they attend both at the University - they study both - and thus his learning must have more charms for him. than it had when he was alone. He is all kindness to me -

I enclose a letter for my little friend, Miss Mudge - she is the last of the members of your family that received a letter from me. and I thought proper, ^{therefore} to compensate her for the length of time of my silence and entail upon her a letter of immense size -

I enclose a prospectus of a work which Dr. Lardner, jointly with Mr. Belcher is about to publish.

Some defenders of the Canadians put forth the case of Canada as resembling that of Poland - However charitable they may be towards the Canadians, they should not be uncharitable to us. - We can stop their mouth simply by

Handwritten header text, possibly a date or location, including "1838" and "Monday".

Main body of handwritten text, appearing to be a letter or a journal entry, written in a cursive script.

A section of handwritten text, possibly a signature or a specific note, including the word "Nobody".

Another section of handwritten text, continuing the narrative or list.

Final section of handwritten text at the bottom of the page, including a signature.

observing that Canada is and has been a colony all her life - attached once to one state and now to another - a child to its mother - and therefore Canada appeals always to England as to her mother - country. She is now a refractory child - that is very simple. While Poland, on the other hand, has known no other existence for ages, but ^{that of} an independent Kingdom, betrayed by treacherous neighbours, and therefore suffering now - oppressed de facto, but, de jure, preserving all her titles to independent nationality. This is a vast difference - and such as ~~admits~~ ^{admits} of no parallel -

Pray present my own kindest regards to Mrs Field - and Believe me,
 my dear Sir,
 ever sincerely yours.

Leonard Niedzwiecki

W. D. Field Esq.
 Uxley Grange
 Barrow
 Lincolnshire

36 Newford place, Bryanston Square, London.

11th February 1838. Sunday.

My dear Miss Mudge

By the time this letter reaches ~~you~~, comes to your hand, you will have added one branch to the young tree of your age, and have entered upon your new year; a new field of hopes, wishes and desires will open before ^{you}; and, in that fond anticipation that the buds which will spring up, will be to the adornment of your life and to the delight of your heart, I address ^{you} these few words, on so momentous an occasion in every body's pilgrimage through this world. I wish that this letter shall reach you in time to present my respectful compliments to my amiable and playful Miss Butterfly, alias non petat vicium, alias Sister of Charity. My wishes, with respect to yourself, are: that your eye be always as bright and beaming as it is now; that your lips utter always the words of thanks for the benefits and joys received, and words of comfort to those who are sorrowful; that your hand do always actions of good. In fine, I wish that your thoughts and actions be plentiful, and all turned to good; that your mind preserve its pristine purity; and that your heart be always refreshed with the streams of new delight and satisfaction at your own thoughts and actions.

Is there any thing more that could be added to those wishes of mine? Yes; there is - one that comprehends all those I have set forth: it is that you be always in the society of the happy. For, I must tell my pretty Butterfly, that we can never be happy ourselves, unless

we are surrounded by beings as happy as ourselves, and
 connected with us by the different ties of amity and
 duty. - Now you are surrounded by your loving parents,
 by your sister, by your brothers, by your friends, by
 your acquaintances; in fact you will be ^{all your life,} ~~always~~
 surrounded by those who compose your Society. You
 can never be so far from either of them as to feel
 alone. You can never be so far ~~from them~~, that the
 love of your dear mamma or of your dear papa
 should not reach you; or the good wishes of your
 friends. Wherever you turn you are sure to feel
 their presence. - Now, how often did I not see you
 seated on the knees of your dear papa! When you
 throw your hand around your dear papa's neck,
 and cover his lips, his cheeks, with your kisses;
 when he is responsive to your ~~own~~ ^{filial} filial
 tenderness, and answers ^{to} by the like caresses, by
 pressing you to his heart, by kissing you in the
 brow and eyes - Do you not feel then, happy?
 yes, and mightily so, ~~when you~~ ^{when} in particular
 when you can discover a spark of joy glowing
 in his eye and in his whole countenance? -
 you do feel happy; and you are really so! -
 you feel alike happy when you are in the
 embraces of your loving mamma; you are no
 less happy when you can sport with your
 brothers; when you can enjoy the company
 of your friends, when their hearts are reciprocal
 to yours. - You see therefore, that you are

happy, because they are happy. You feel happy because those who surround you, are happy ~~also~~ too. You feel happy in their company - but, you must observe, that they feel happy in your company. You see then the reciprocity: ~~as~~ our sorrows are not sorrows, our joys are not joys, when they are not shared with others. - I give you therefore my best wish, when I say that I wish that you may always be surrounded by those who are happy, who are necessarily connected with you. - It is our lot, and we are doomed to it, that we must live in society; but how abundant a source of enjoyment that social state is to us, when the stream of delight can flow freely from our heart into that of those who surround us, and then return again to us: our joys are then multiplied ten times, hundred times, in proportion to the number of those who compose our society. Let then my pretty Butterfly be placed, all her life, in the society of the happy!

I saw you once perform a good action; and it pleased me then very much - very much, indeed. You recollect that charming meadow of Wootton - you recollect those children that assembled on that meadow to enjoy each other's company and to be happy. You recollect what was the object of their meeting there and who made them so happy. You recollect that I was present on that occasion - you will recollect further that you yourself, together with your mamma and Miss Cooper, were also present. We went to church first. Did we not?

because they are happy. You feel happy because there
 are thousands of you, and happy there too. You feel happy in their
 company - but you must choose, that they feel happy in
 your company. You see then the reason why we are born
 we are born, our joy is not just, when they are
 not shared with others. If we are therefore not born
 with, when I say that I say that you may always
 be surrounded by those who are happy, who are
 as happy as you are. It is not for, and we
 are bound to it, that we must live in joy, but
 we must not choose of enjoyment that we
 have to us, and that we must of light and joy
 feel from our heart with that who surround
 us, and then return again to us. Our joy is not
 multiplied in time, and as time in no manner to
 the number of those who surround us to joy. Let
 them say happy, but they do not, at all life,
 in the society of the happy. It is not for
 I know you are pursuing a good action, and
 I think in this way, and I think in this way
 you recollect that charming manner of the action
 you recollect that children that assembled in that
 meadow to see of each other's company and their
 happy. You recollect what was the object of their
 meeting there and you recollect them to be happy.
 You recollect that I was present on that occasion.
 You will recollect further that you yourself spent
 with your mamma and this paper was the
 present. We went to find first to see us

Yes, we did. and what for? Why, to thank the Giver of every thing, for our joys and sorrows, and to invoke his mercy upon us, and upon those poor Children who were kneeling down with us in the Church, and whom Charity has assembled there. You know the rest.

The evening was then calm, the sky spotless and serene, the sun setting in all his majesty and casting benignantly his last golden looks, and on the meadow, and on the poor children, and on us, as if bidding us adieu and enjoining us to be cheerful in his absence, for he has promised to the parents of these children, that he will rise to-morrow to cheer them in their labours. Before the sun withdrew ^{his} last rays from the habitations of benevolent mortals of Lincolnshire, before he sunk ~~into~~ his pure bosom into the mysterious abysses of space; - the little children were ranged round the long tables spread on the meadow, soon seated - and their feet began. Good angels in the shape of human beings attended them cheerfully. You were one of those attending angels, because your heart told you that it is a delight to serve our fellow-creatures & willingly and heartily. Well you did so. How it delighted me to see my petit viscau so prettily engaged! - Did you observe how contented ~~the~~ boys were and looked? Who did not see it? - Was it a small delight to you to see them so contented? They were

so grateful to those who attended them, and therefore so contented; and you were delighted also, because they seemed so happy. Do you see the reciprocity of contentment. As long as you are in society, as long as you can render them happy by an act of your own, be assured you shall be happy in proportion to the number of those who are made happy by you. Those who make us so, we love, and he who is loved by no one, is not worthy to live. Then again, oh that my pretty, charitable, good hearted Sister of Charity, ~~she~~ may always be surrounded by those who are ^{as} happy as you are.

I send you herewith a music box that plays two tunes, and has a horseman falling from his horse; a small bijou almanack by L. E. L. (that is by Miss Fandon) which I dare say will please ^{you}; and a dozen of my likenesses. You will dispose of the latter as well as you will please; I have a lot of them. They are done by a friend of mine, for the purpose of recommending him to those whom I may happen to know. He has established a lithography in London; he is a Country man of mine; and his lithography is situate at No 191 in the Strand, as his card will tell you. Pray recommend him to every one.

Believe me, mon petit cousin,

ever & sincerely yours,

Leonard Niedzwiecki

Miss Margaret Field,
Widby.

The box plays two tunes - I shall send the rules how to use it, in a few days -

26 Marlborough Place, Regent's Square London. 761
14th February 1838 — Wednesday

Miss Margaret Field, Ubley Grange, Barrow, Lincolnshire
My dear Miss Margaret,

I am going to dance to night, and in that manner I shall spend the day of your birth. But before I had sent you my congratulations it did not strike me that it was the day of St Valentine. Having learned this, now I mend the matter by sending you this pretty Valentine which I got at the Polish Stationers. I mention the place because I am desirous to get my friends and fellow countrymen recommended, and in the first instance I recommend them to you.

The day is uncommonly bright now ^{while} I am writing this, and I rejoice that the sun, to whose golden rays and pure light of exceeding whiteness and brilliancy we owe the beauty of this world and its trees, has vouchsafed to peep on us to day with his full glowing eye, and, by having done so, to rekindle in our hearts merriment and joy. If Monsieur de Viseau had felt as much to day, I must only repeat, let this day be the type of all her days to come.

I enclose the directions how to use the musical box. Remember me kindly to all our friends
Ever sincerely Yours

L. N. O.

1841
My dear Mr. [Name]
I have the pleasure to inform you that
the [Name] has been elected
to the [Name] of the [Name]
and I have the honor to
acknowledge the receipt of
your kind letter of the
[Date] and to thank you
for the [Name] which
you have so kindly
sent me. I have
been very much
pleased to hear
of your success
and I trust that
you will continue
to enjoy the
same for many
years to come.
I am, Sir,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

Yours truly,
[Signature]

36 Nutford place, Bryanston Square London
15th February 1838. Thursday

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My dear Miss Margaret.

Here are the promised instructions and directions respecting the musical box.

Observe first, on the outside of this box, that there ^{are} two buttons; these buttons may be moved to and fro (that is to the right end to the left), and therefore I shall denominate them two shifters or two sliders.

One of these shifters or sliding buttons puts the machinery of the musical box, in motion; and the other changes the tunes. — This musical box ~~has~~ ^{plays} two tunes.

The sliding button on your the left (suppose, you have placed the musical box on the table) the button then on the left, being moved from its place towards, ~~that~~ (that is in the direction of) the other button on your right, will loosen the machinery, and the drum in the inside will begin to revolve, and the music will be heard. — The same ~~same~~ button on the left, serves to stop the machinery. To do that, you will only move the button from its position which it occupied when the music was ~~about to be~~ playing, to the position which it had before the box began to play: that is to say — you will move it back to its first position.

Now, suppose you wish to change the tune. To do that you will use the other button which is on your right. It moves to & fro, as the other did. When you move this right button towards the button which is on the left — you will have some Scotch reels played by the box. When you move it back to its first position it will play another tune.

I suppose you understand now what is the play of these buttons.

The first of these is the anatomical part, which is the most important, and the most difficult to teach. It is the study of the structure of the body, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the foundation of all the other branches of medicine, and it is the basis of all the other sciences which are connected with it.

The second part is the physiological part, which is the study of the functions of the body, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the processes which go on in the body, and of the effects of the various parts on each other. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The third part is the pathological part, which is the study of the diseases of the body, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the causes of disease, and of the effects of disease on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The fourth part is the therapeutic part, which is the study of the treatment of disease, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the effects of the various parts on each other, and of the effects of the various parts on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The fifth part is the prognostic part, which is the study of the course of disease, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the effects of the various parts on each other, and of the effects of the various parts on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The sixth part is the hygienic part, which is the study of the prevention of disease, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the effects of the various parts on each other, and of the effects of the various parts on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The seventh part is the legal part, which is the study of the laws which govern the practice of medicine, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the effects of the various parts on each other, and of the effects of the various parts on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The eighth part is the historical part, which is the study of the history of medicine, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the effects of the various parts on each other, and of the effects of the various parts on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The ninth part is the philosophical part, which is the study of the principles of medicine, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the effects of the various parts on each other, and of the effects of the various parts on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

The tenth part is the practical part, which is the study of the application of the principles of medicine to the practice of medicine, and of the relations of the various parts to each other. It is the study of the effects of the various parts on each other, and of the effects of the various parts on the body. It is the study of the life of the body, and of the life of the individual.

I have not time to say anything to the minister but
 I must explain to you what you have to do with it
 I have seen the bottom of the boat (the old place) is
 a certain price of iron is required. The price of iron is
 mostly the better in the shop and is intended for it. and
 the best of means of that quantity of iron is
 for making up a spring in order to be used for
 when you must remember that (as a general rule)
 that now even the best times of iron of least quantity
 like the bar in question and hence you see often
 a spring of action which means the making for an
 action. And to find out that matter to find the
 thing it requires some person will accompany with
 the quantity of human affairs. Do a few words
 to understand the way. I remember it only
 before you make the bar to be of iron and of iron
 the making. The way to be made a better way
 is on the left towards the other bottom of it on the left
 having seen that the other will help and will help to
 find as the left bottom corner in that way position
 and a bar as the spring which has been made by
 with others. Do not be misled by an action in
 a necessary way only to find the left bottom in
 the direction of the bar on the right to be able to
 have the spring made up. If you prefer to go
 of the two things, the bar with iron and iron
 probably you will have no matter.
 When you wish to change the time, you must
 not so. It is the left bottom is made for and the
 bar has been to help. Hence, when the bar is
 made to help you will help your time or spring

Observe next that there is a key belonging to the musical box. Now I must explain to you what you have to do with it. Examine well the bottom of the box, (having placed ~~the~~ it upside down). There is a small aperture, from which a certain piece of iron is projecting. That piece of iron fits nicely the hollow in the key, and is intended for it, and the key by means of that projecting piece of iron serves for winding up a spring concealed in the musical box.

Now you must remember here (as a moral lesson) that ~~men~~ men are sometimes governed by secret springs like the box I in question; and hence, you hear often, a spring of action - which means the motive for an action. And to find out that motive, to find that spring, it requires some person well acquainted with the machinery of human affairs. Don't force yourself to understand this now, - remember it only.

Before you make the box to play, wind up first the machinery. The next step is to push a button which is on the left towards the other button which is on the right. Having done that, the box will play, and will play as long as the left button remains in that new position, and as long as the spring (which has been wound up) will allow. For, to put the machinery in motion it is necessary not only to push the left button in the direction of the one on the right, but also to have the spring wound up. If you forget to do ^{either} ~~any~~ of these two things, the box will ^{not} move, and consequently you will have no music.

When you wish to change the tune, you must not do it till the left button is pushed back and the box has ceased to play. - Hence, when the box has ceased to play, you will apply your hand on your

thumb to the right button, and you will move it either forward or backward, as the case may ^{be}; remembering that when it has played the Scotch reel, you have to move the button ~~back~~ ~~that is to say~~ forward, that is to say, to the right. and vice versa.

Now never allow the spring to go out, entirely. It is better to wind it up, before it has gone out entirely, as it is done in the watches. —

Now take the box as I have sent you and begin

- 1^o take the key, and wind it up. — having performed this, place it upon the table, with the buttons facing you. —
- 2^o apply your thumb to the ^{left} button, and push it forward, that is to say, towards the right. It will ^{begin} play music immediately. When it has gone a few lines, push the button to its place, that is to say back (to the left). ^{by this} the tune will be played only once, and you will know its length and duration. Repeat the experiment two or three times — that is to say get the tune played only once, each time by moving the left button forward, and soon after it began to go on, to move the same button back to its place. — Now to the next tune
- 3^o Move the other button which is on the right, from right to left, that is to say backwards, and now go to the left button, and by means of it, put the machinery in motion as aforesaid (under 2^o). — ~~And when you have done this, you will know its length and~~ and the second tune will be played. —

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the
 proposed amendment to the constitution of the State, and in reply to inform you that the same
 has been referred to the committee on the subject, and they will report thereon at the next
 session of the Legislature. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 your obedient servant,
 J. M. [Name]

It will be the distance of the road -
I have been thinking about the road -

I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -

I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -
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I have been thinking about the road -

I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -
I have been thinking about the road -

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Try to find something hollow underneath, to place the box
on - it will be then distinctly heard. -

If you find any difficulty to understand this get
your dear papas to explain it to you -

But mark this well, never change the time when
the box is playing. Change it only then when it
has ceased to play. -

Cupins, Monpetit Oiscan
Cant à vous
Leonard Nieszwiecki

The box, as you see, has no covering glass ~~underneath~~ over the machinery.
I acted in this on the advice of my professional watchmaker, who
says that glass being liable to break, does irreparable injury to
the machinery when it is broken, (as is frequently the case) and
is difficult to extract afterwards.

16th February 1888

I am disappointed again, my dear Miss Mudge - I expected
to send you a pretty Valentine, which I got for you by some
one going down to Hull. But now I learn that I must wait
till the next week with it. It is very provoking. I send
you therefore these instructions, and will send you the
valentine when your brother will be ready with his things,
which he has to send to Uncley. Some pretty things!

Miss Margaret Field
Uncley Grange
Barrow
Lincolnshire