36 Nutford place, Bryanston Square, London
27th September 1837. Wednesday

Mon chèr Ami,

In answer to your funny letter (which I could not help reading to my friends and exciting in them the same risible faculties which tickled my sides at the perusal of ~~your~~ it,) the time does not allow me to give free vent to my feelings in order to react upon yours in the same laudable way, as the Doctor returned to town and gave me a lot to copy. I must, therefore, be brief. I have no doubt that he will write himself to your papa, I heard him say so. But that you may quiet yourself as to the day of your departure, take any number of the daily papers, and there you will find an advertisement issued by your "dy-bloo" (as you call him) De Morgan, by which you will learn that he opens his course on the 16th of October. So you have fully a week ~~to~~ at least to enjoy, the healthy, balmy, life and love inspiring country-air, of Ulceby Grange.

Some one is publishing a pamphlet against Dr Lardner. He has done something at the British Association, which, as a matter of course, did not please ~~the~~ the pamphleteer - and hence the curious exposition. - Dr Lardner moved a Committee on Railways at the British Association, to prepare a Report at the next meeting of it at Newcastle-upon-Tyne (which last is chiefly owing to him).

He moved another Committee on Steam Navigation, and already he prepares the necessary circulars, which circulate first under my palm as under a printing machine before they shall circulate in the world.

Your Kindness to my Countryman at Hull is highly esteemed by me and most cheerfully acknowledged.—

If I can find a fit person for a groom I shall feel great pleasure ~~to~~ in recommending him to your papa; but, at the same time, I must say, that I will not recommend one who will not bear the strictest scrutiny as to his character, and therefore I shall be very difficult to please. I have one in view,— an excellent fellow— but he has this very common foible with such men— that mixed with other fellows he is very easily persuaded by them to join in the glass of porter or so. But when left to himself, he is perfectly and always sober. Still it is a disqualification in my judgment.

Last Sunday week Miss Gardner invited me to Dinner to Shepherd's Bush. Oh! the behaviour of the boys! their language! their tormenting her! I speak of Bourdignon & George Gardner. I assure you I was sick— and tho' they invited me to an Evening Party, where they expected to have much Dancing (such an inducement for me) I would not go, remembering all this. Now they are quiet.

Conn. four brace of partridges and a hare in a single day! horrendum! so many lives lost! so many free born British subjects butchered without mercy! Oh if ever the partridges you killed will plead against you, will sit in judgment upon you, how their number will astonish and terrify you, as it now delights and ravishes your heart. Amen

Now my Compliments to those at home

To your excellent, jovial & cheerful Papa Present my compliments
To your adorable, amiable & dear Mama Present my compliments
To your inquisitive, well dancing, blue eyed sister, Miss Mariam Present my compliments
To my bad boy, mon petit oiseau, mon butterfly, Miss Madgie, Miss Mr Lofize
Miss Margaret, ——— Present my compliments.
To the estimable and venerable, Mrs Brandon, your Grand Mama Present my compliments
To Miss Cooper, the well instructed & well instructing lady, Present my compliments

to those abroad

To the kindest, pleasing and manly Miss Uppleby Present my compliments.
To the smiling, musical & talented Miss Nicholson, and remind her of the books & forks of the bat, Present my compliments
To the hearty, love inspiring & charming Miss Mary Nicholson, Present my compliments.
And to all young ladies of the neighbourhood Present my compliments
To the friendly Mr Uppleby, the father & the son Present my compliments
To the young, gay & company loving Mr Wholgate, Present my compliments
To the handsome & good hearted brothers of the Misses Nicholson Present my compl.
To the good humoured loud & keen Mr Simpson Present my compliments
To the modest, elegant and accomplished Mrs Simpson Present my compl.
And to all the Misses White ——— Present my compliments.

Did you read in the papers the Don Juan was wrecked last week

Your affectionate Brother
Lewis

Mons. W. Field
Ulleb, Gray

Thou fair flower of partnership and choice, in which
joy! Heavenly! to wear thine lot! to wear the crown
the light delight! Unbroken without measure! Oh if you
the partnership upon this table with Peter as merit you will see
in pledging upon the [illegible] how then remember with affection I am
truly yours, as it were delight and sunshine your heart. Brown

Mr and Mrs Coughlin wish to thank all those
to your excellent jovial & cheerful Papa. Brown and Coughlin wish
to your gentle mind & our flame. Brown and Coughlin wish
to your inquisitive not charming, the eyes dainty. Miss Mc Brown Brown and Coughlin wish
to you the most fair-eyed more delightful. Mrs Mc Brown Mrs Mc Coughlin
Mrs Mc Brown Brown and Coughlin wish.
To the admirable and amiable Mr Mc Brown your Grand Frame Brown and Coughlin
to Mrs Coughlin with interest & real interesting lady. Brown and Coughlin wish
to this school
To the kind, pleasing and measure Mrs Mc Coughlin Brown and Coughlin wish.
to the smiling married & talented Mrs Mc Coughlin [illegible] Brown and Coughlin wish
to the lovely two children & charming Mrs Mc Brown Brown and Coughlin.
and to all young lads of the neighbourhood Brown and Coughlin wish
to the friends Mr Mc Coughlin & family & the two Brown and Coughlin wish
to the young gay & company loving Mr Coughlin Brown and Coughlin wish.
to the harmony & good health of the Mrs Mc Coughlin Brown and Coughlin.
to the two humming bird & their Mr Coughlin Brown and Coughlin wish
to the mother elegant and accomplished Mr Coughlin Brown and Coughlin.
and to all the Mrs Mc Brown — Brown and Coughlin wish.

Do you read in the future the days have arrived
and week
Mrs. M. Reid
Mrs Coughlin

Your affectionate friends
Fanny

34 Nutford place, Bryanston Square, London
28th December 1837. Thursday

Mon aimable Pigeon,

Vous avez bien voulu vous vous ressouvenir de moi? Oh! comme cela m'enchante! L'on distingue tant de beauté, l'on prend tant d'intérêt dans un objet fait exprès pour servir d'un présent – d'un souvenir! C'est un nouvel anneau que votre bourse, dans la chaine d'attraction qui me lie si fortement à la maison de vos chères parents; c'est un don qui me fera rappeller avec plaisir, votre bonté pour moi – quoique, pourtant, on n'oublie pas si facilement des êtres si gentiles comme Vous. Mille grâces, mille grâces encor! –

Mais, mon aimable Pigeon, – une question! Est-ce que votre maman vous permet de faire de présents aux Messieurs? – est-ce qu'elle vous permet de leur écrire? – Votre Institutrice vous dira que c'est une question embarrassante pour une jeune Demoiselle – mais, peut-être, votre bonne Maman vous dira que vous avez bien fait. Soit – Vous n'avez consulté, dans ce cas, que vous-même; mais il y aura des cas où il faudra consulter la gouvernante et maman.

Je trouve, en examinant votre ouvrage, que pour l'exécuter vous avez eu besoin et des

matériaux – et du tems – et d'instruments. Les instruments qui vous ont assisté le plus ont été vos petits doigts – qui ont été guidé par votre oeil bleu (et dites à tout le monde de ma part que l'oeil bleu est plus précieux d'après moi que l'oeil noir ; vous avez du noir dans chaque cheminée, vous n'avez du bleu que dans les cieux). Ce n'était pas le travail d'une ~~jour~~ heure – vous y avez pensé pendant plusieurs jours : donc je conclus que pour faire un ouvrage quelconque l'exécution demande 1° des matériaux ; 2° du tems ; 3° des instruments ; 4° de la pensée ; 5° et surtout un regulateur, qui est l'oeil bleu dans ce cas-ci. – Que le Dieu qui vous a donné cet oeil, cette pensée, ces instruments, le tems, et le choix, vous bénisse lui-même dans tous vos entreprises ; et qu'il vous rappelle, sans cesse : que vous ne pouvez rien faire sans lui ; qu'il donne tout. Vous êtes entourée des objets, tous soumis à votre choix, à votre volonté ; mais vous pensez bien si vous pensez que personne ne pourrait les créer, excepté le Dieu lui-même. Et, de l'autre coté, les matériaux pourraient rester toute leur vie (je dis vie parceque chaque chose est vivante dans le monde) sans être jamais utiles, si vous n'aviez pas des instruments. Et qui a créé ces instruments ? Encore le Dieu.

Dans tous vos occupations, donc, tournez toujours votre pensée vers lui, et jamais vous ne ferez rien ~~que~~ de ce qui pourrait ne pas lui plaire et ce qui ne serait pas applaudit par les mortels.

Je vous donne ces remarques en échange pour votre jolie present, et je crois que j'ai le droit puisque je suis de beaucoup plus vieux que vous.

Je vous ai envoyé, aussi bien qu'a mon petit papillon, quelques dessins Vendredi passé par Mr. W. Field juin. Le Bal° pour vous, et la procession° pour mademoiselle votre soeur.

Mille choses à votre bon papa, et à votre aimable maman, et mes compliments a Mad^elle Cooper.

Tenez moi pour votre
Leonard Niedzwiecki

Je suis bien fâcheux d'entendre que Mad^me Appleby ne se porte pas bien; elle a quelque chose dans son caractère qui m'a plu beaucoup, donc je suis avec beaucoup d'amitié pour elle.

You may send your purse which you are making for Willy the Shooter, in the same way as you sent ~~mine~~ the one for me, taking care not to put M.P. after the Honble W. F. F. Strangways' name. He is not a M.P. and the addition of these two letters to his name causes the letter to be sent to his brother who has a seat in the house of Commons. So he explained it to me when he sent me your

your letter containing the pretty purse. It was delayed a little, owing to the above mentioned circumstance; but most happily it came to hand on the very morning of Christmas. Willy says that he is particularly anxious that the linings of his purse should be of a substantial character.

I am commissioned by my excellent Willy further to request to send as soon as possible to 9 Gt. Queen Street, Westminster, by the next opportunity a considerable quantity of pork pies and sausages.

When Parliament is assembled, a letter addressed under cover to "Philip Henry Howard Esq. MP. London" will always find me.

You have another way of writing to your brother: Enclose your letter under cover to S. M. Phillipps Esq. Home Office, London. All letters addressed to Dr. Lardner and dispatched under cover to the above Gentleman will reach Willy whatever be the weight.

In enclosing a letter for me it is necessary to write on the cover to: "The Honble W. T. T. Strangways, Foreign Office London".

The paper sent to your mama contains 1/4 reams; and costs the letter paper 3/3, and the note paper 1/9 altogether 5/- and is charged to your papa in Dr. Lardner's acct.

L.M.

Miss Marianne Field
Ulceby Grange, Barrow

36 Mulford place, Bryanston Square, London
11th February 1838 Sunday

My dear Miss Marianne,

As a memento from me you will be kind to ~~receive~~ accept a small box of seeds; and a few drops of the real otto of roses brought direct from Constantinople, which I promised you such a length of time — a single drop of these poured into what is called rose-water will convert it into excellent perfume.

I hope you are enjoying yourself, and that you have recovered from the fall of the ladder on your foot. We got a pretty Winter — the Waters are delighted with it — and I hope that you enjoy it too.

With many, many compliments to yourself — and to all ~~my~~ our kind friends

I am,
My dear Miss Marianne
ever sincerely yours
Leonard Niedzwiecki

Miss Marianne Fiets,
Ulceby Grange

Bruxelles
Hotel de Belle Vue
9th February 1839.
Saturday

My dear Mr. Field,

To fulfil my promise, no less than to gratify my propensity for epistolary loquacity, but above all I should think as I feel it now, to remind my pretty "darling" Miss Margaret that I am alive and that I have not forgotten that within next three days her birth-day comes on, I sit down to write you a letter and to give you a brief summary of my sojourn here. – I confess that either the English have just cause to be proud, or that there is something in the spirit of anglicity who has once imbibed it as I have done, or there is something in man that predisposes him to view every thing with distate which is foreign to him or at variance with his notions what it should be, that I have beholden every thing abroad not only with indifference but with a kind of grudge. Which of the three enumerated causes has acted most powerfully with me I cannot say, may be all three together; the result, however, is that I like ~~English~~ what is English more than anything else.

Perambulate Bruxelles from North to South, from one end to the other in any direction if you have the courage to accomplish it – and two broad distinctions will stare you in the face, will accompany you all the time you hang – and they are – the want of thoroughfares which make the boast of London, and the substitution of females for men in all the shops which in London deal in all the articles which belong to the fair sex, but in which is excluded that sex from having any thing to do with them. So far, therefore, in Brussels, that second distinction adds to the graceful ness of the town, which may sometimes console one for the want of the first. Think what was my surprise when in the news Room frequented exclusively by the Englishmen and where exclusively the English papers are kept, I found

By the by – my name in Brussels is only Mr. Leonard. And do not know as yet how long I shall stay here.

[illegible] Gaylor [illegible] of that place to be an English [illegible].
[illegible] the existence of [illegible] which is so powerful a [illegible]
[illegible] of the mind as [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] he is [illegible].

In his letter [illegible] of last, I cannot allow it will appear
strange I [illegible] [illegible] at [illegible]. — [illegible] of [illegible]
is nothing, and the [illegible] of [illegible] is nothing [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]: [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

the English Secretary of that place to be an English woman. Thus the infection of other people's habits is so powerful as to be subversive of those which are inherited by an Englishman before he is born.

As this letter goes by post, I cannot allow its bulk to grow though I have many curious things to tell. — The aspect of Belgium is military, and the aspect of Netherlands is military too but they are afraid of fighting: they resemble two honest men that meet accidentally at night in a dark room. Each thinking the other to be a dangerous and desperate thief is afraid of attacking him, and so they stand motionless but trembling from fear, till light is brought in and they are extricated from this unpleasant situation. "Unmannered dogs" as Shakespeare calls some people the Belges were so clamorous for their independence and separation, through several years they have borne an enormous tax to keep the army, and when they are on the eve of coming to hostilities they are affraid to fight, their voice for independence softens nearly subsides, and they begin to preach against the enormous charge they will be called on to pay in case the war should actually break out. More absurd logic! they are prepared to live for twenty years and through all this time to keep an army to be ready for war rather than to have a war and to end all in one year. But fortunately the King of the Belges who is a wise man has not allowed their courage to cool; he has called to his service a Polish General who was Commander-in-chief of our army during our war, a brave man among the bravest, and whose name, as the Journals have expressed it now, is "a tower of strength." — And what was the consequence of the admission of General Skrzynecki into the Belgian army — no less than this, that the obstinate King of the Netherlands has accepted the articles which he refused to accept through several successive years and has despatched in all haste a messenger to London to announce that he has done so. Poor soul! he has no relish for fighting, and still he would not like to part with his prize. — But I am affraid of embarking into politics — politics are a sea and you may err on it for years without finding its limits

So I shall touch upon some lighter matter - At Ghent, (a town as large as Bruxelles) I got invited to a ball at the Governor's, and I saw many beauties of that place. The most remarkable among them was one Mademoiselle Ida d'Enterghem - young, full of vivacity and excessively beautiful - It is a rare fortune to meet with one like these, and therefore I mention it.

The state of my health has undergone no change, though I inhale the air devoid of smoke and may be purer than that of England; still I have no doubt that a sojourn on the Continent would bring on a considerable alleviation to my pains. But as life in continual pains is of no value to me I don't care how long it will last, and this indifference has made me rather careless. I owe to Doctor Lardner kindness, good-heartedness and friendship, but I owe him at the same time a part of the injury in my health which has been produced I should think ~~by~~ through excessive work. But God forbid that I should accuse Dr. Lardner, for I know that it was always in my power to leave him whenever I pleased - but his kindness ~~[illegible]~~ towards me has attached me too much to him, and made me too much regardless of myself.

And pray, how is ~~[illegible]~~ Miss Uppleby - is she better - I think she should, for ~~[illegible]~~ on my part, her kindness, candour and endowments of her mind, were such as to make me ~~think~~ wish that she should, and to make me think that she ought. The whole family of Uppleby are excessively amiable.

The deepest emotions of my heart arise in me, whenever I sit down to write to you - for, for a perfect stranger as I am to meet with so much kindness as I have experienced from every member of your family is more than is necessary to move a human heart and ~~to~~ I stand present always in the memory - therefore allow me always to express that I stand indebted to you for more than gratitude can embrace.

Pray remember me kindly to Mr Field, and all our friends and embrace Miss Margaret for me. ever sincerely yours

Leonard Reid

My dear Miss Margaret. I find only this little corner in my letter to write to you to congratulate you once more on your birth-day. Grow in wisdom as you grow in years, & prepare your your heart to bear the strokes of fate before they come, for they come unexpectedly, and our long life, long as it is, is constantly exposed to them. I am sorry that fate has taught you this lesson too soon, that tears have so prematurely opened their source in your bosom. But God that permits us suffer, holds in his hand consolations: happy is he on whom the grace of God descends like manna on the people in the desert. - Give my compliments to Miss Mariamne and believe me ever sincerely yours. Leonard Reid.

So I shall touch upon some lighter matter - At Ghent, (a town as large as Brussels) I got invited to a ball at the Governor's, and I saw many beauties of that place. The most remarkable among them was one Mademoiselle Van Cortenghem - young, full of vivacity and exceedingly beautiful - It is a rare fortune to meet with one like this, and therefore I mention it.

The state of my health has undergone no change, though I think the air here is of a milder and more temperate kind than that of England; still I have no doubt that a sojourn in the South would bring me a considerable alleviation to my pains. But as life in continuance pains is of no ~~[illegible]~~ value to me. I don't care how long it will last, and this indifference has made me rather careless. Some to Doctor Lardner - this kindly, good-hearted and friendly [illegible] but I owe him at the same time a part of the injury in my health which has been produced I should think ~~by~~ through excessive [illegible] - but God forbid that I should accuse Dr. Lardner, for I know that it was always in my humour to leave him whenever I pleased - but his kind words ~~[illegible]~~ towards me has attached me too much to him, and made me too much regardless of myself.

And pray, how is ~~[illegible]~~ Miss Appleby? - is she better - I think she should, for ~~[illegible]~~ on my part, her kindness and endearments of her mind were such as to make me ~~think~~ wish that she should, and to make me think that she ought. The whole family of Appleby are extremely amiable.

The deepest emotions of my heart arise in me, whenever I sit down to write to you - for, for a perfect stranger as I am to meet with so much kindness as I have experienced from every member of your family is more than is necessary to move a human heart and so to them present always in the memory - therefore allow me always to express that I stand indebted to you for more than gratitude can embrace.

Pray remember me kindly to Mr Field, and all our friends and embrace Miss Margaret for me. Ever sincerely yours
Leonard Reid

My dear Miss Margaret. I find only this little corner in my letter to write to you to congratulate you once more on your birth-day. Grow in wisdom as you grow in years, & prepare your heart to bear the strokes of fate before they come, for they come unexpectedly, and in long life, long as it is, is constantly exposed to them. I am sorry that fate has taught you this lesson too soon, that tears have prematurely opened their source in your bosom. But God that permits us suffer, holds in his hand consolations: happy is he on whom the spirit of God extends like manna to the people in the desert. - Give my compliments to Miss Appleby - and believe me ever sincerely yours. Leonard Reid -

Rue Faubourg du Roule No. 25.
Paris, the 20th May 1839. Monday.

My dear Miss Mariam,

The gaieties of parisian life, which are proverbial in the world, were not yet able to put out of my recollection the day on which you were born, which opportunely enough occurs in the finest month in the year and simultaneously with that of the birth of your Queen. As a proof of good memory ~~[illegible]~~ I lay claim to, I write this letter even in anticipation four days before its due time. Thus it happens that my letters of felicitation to two young sisters are forwarded at different times from two different places, one from Brussels to Miss Margaret my sunny friend, and another to yourself from Paris a seat of pleasure and all bewilderments of life. Still I had a hope and it was in my wishes to come down to Ulcoby on fine day and personally assist ~~at~~ the rejoicings of the place and day; but I perceive that the longer I live the farther and farther I am removed from the places which I thought not long ago not so distant. We are like a leaf of a tree thrown upon a boisterous sea — one moment cannot be the prediction of its fellow; — to-day here, to-morrow there, and after to-morrow God knows where. Our wishes are a writing on the sable till the almighty gives them substance.

Rue Faubourg du Roule No. 25.
Paris, the 20th May 1839. Monday.

My dear Miss Marianne,

The gaieties of Parisian life, which are proverbial in the world, were not yet able to put out of my recollection the day on which you were born, which fortunately enough occurs in the finest month in the year, and simultaneously with that of the birth of your Queen. As a proof of good memory ~~allow~~ I beg claim this: I write this letter even in anticipation four days before its due time. Thus it happens that my letters of felicitation to two young sisters are forwarded at different times from two different places, one from Brussels to Miss Margaret my merry friend, and another to yourself from Paris a seat of pleasure and all sorts of amusements of life. Still I had a hope and it was in my wishes to come down to Netley on this day and personally assist at the rejoicings of the place and day; but I perceive that the longer I live the farther and farther, I am removed from the places which I thought not long ago not to desert. We are like a leaf of a tree thrown upon a boisterous sea - our movement cannot be the prediction of its follow- to-day here, tomorrow there, and after to-morrow God knows where. Our wishes are a nothing on the table till the Almighty gives them substance.

You are at an age already in which a man's
young and tender affections have so seldom
naturally enough the principal share in his
I cannot even therefore sympathize in other
cases when in the expression of a wish that
the sweet being of your heart should fulfill
it the satisfaction of herself and that of those
you will be connected with.

Unfortunately for me that I have only to
see them I must or else I would have given
you at some length the description of those concerning
I have been asked. But this I cannot omit because
it is another – it is the strongest of the Heart Passions
– Conrad Bamberg (which is Adam) has offered
half a young rotten of a Mr Bachel of Warwick
House as a proper elder person. His fortune has been
he from a mercantile fail in Thread & it is that
circumstance of an accomplished rotten and a prepossessing
wealth. Mr Bard and my father. Mr Bachel is
young & handsome & monthout and for which he seems
therefore a match right handsome person. He might
be is for to replace the son of the Heart & is what
he; after have taken the time of the opening Ma &
I know Olivia only half into come & then to the
he is a manner and so the replacement of feeling.

I should like very much to know how is Mr
Ripley. Remind me kindly to him – Gustave Mario Hampton
is – and believe me ever in every phase
Your affectionate Friend. Frances Hampton

You are at an age already in which a maiden young and hopeful begins to form her own wishes which naturally enough the spring of our life brings to blossom. I cannot couch therefore my felicitations in other terms than in the expression of a wish that ~~your~~ the dearest desires of your heart be always fulfilled to the satisfaction of yourself and that of those you will be connected with.

Unfortunately for me that I have always less time than I want, or else I would have given you at some length the description of some curiosities I have seen abroad. One thing I cannot omit however to mention – it is the theatres. At the Theatre Français or Comedie Française (which is the same) has appeared lately a young actress of a Mlle Rachel of marvellous powers and unparalleled genius. This genius has raised her from a wandering girl in the street to the highest eminence of an accomplished actress and to superabundant wealth. In Paris runs mad after her. Invitations to evening parties are without end for which she receives sometimes as much as eight hundred francs. The night she is for to perform the doors of the theatre are beset two or three hours before the time of its opening. & so on. I should advise every body who comes to Paris to see her. She is a wonder and as they inform me a jewess.

I should like very much to know how is Miss Appleby. Remind me kindly to her. – Embrace Miss Margaret for me – and believe me ever sincerely yours

Leonard Niedzwiecki

Miss Mariam Field – Utica.

25 r. fbg. du Roule Paris. 1454

February 7 (Lutego polsky) 1849 Friday

My dear Miss Margaret

The year has run its race and will soon add another ring to those which ~~bound~~ encompass your ~~life~~ longer life. Oh! I should be so happy to see that rosy child now which I beheld with so much pleasure two good years back! to see what progress her mind has made in proportion to that of the body which must have (very naturally during that time) grown most luxuriantly. Every thing around us has altered since — but change has not affected my wishes which I sent you for the first time on your birthday nor those of the last year — so that they repair the very same now. Be happy and be loved by all that is the sum of all our wishes — ~~and so be~~

To set your beaming eyes a-laughing you will receive a book from me. But you will cause some one to be sent for it in London — to 15 Burlington Arcade, Piccadilly at Mr. Jeffs who is a Bookseller. I thought proper therefore to write this letter so early in order that you may have time to get it just in time.

I shall write a longer letter to you the 12th. Meanwhile present my most respectful compliments to your Mama & to your papa and to Miss Hannam and to Mr. David — and be assured Miss Margaret I hold dear, ever sincerely yours

Leonard Niedzwiecki

Ulceby, Barrow, Lincolnshire

The enclosed circular you will read and will give of your pleasure to your mama. I hope you will favour me with some few minutes and let me know your opinion. But must what comes from my heart 15 Burlington Arcade London, which

95 1537

Paris, rue du faubourg du Roule, No 25.
25th May 1840

My dear Miss Mary Anne

You will find in London (15 Burlington Arcade, Piccadilly) a book which bears your name and has been dispatched to welcome you on your birthday. You will be kind to give orders to Mr Jeffs, the bookseller there, who or how he has to forward it to you.

Please to tell Miss Margaret ~~as the~~ that I charge her as the youngest of the family to remind Mr David constantly that I have asked him to find me a pointer and which is destined for a friend of mine in Norway who will be glad to pay for it. But it must be a puppy.

And from time to time pray yourself or Miss Margaret (for I dare not trouble with it your mama who was exceedingly kind towards me in this respect) to write to me for I begin to forget English — and if no one writes to me my stock of English words will soon go to winds.

I wrote a long letter to your dear mama to the contents of which I must refer you.

Give ~~Compliments~~ greeting to Miss Margaret from me and

Believe me

Miss Mary Anne Fitz ever sincerely Yours
Ulceby, Barrow Leonard Niedzwiecki
Lincolnshire.