36 Mutford place, Bryanston Square London
le 19e Septembre 1837. Mardi

Mon cher Monsieur

L'amitié que je vous porte, me fait un devoir de vous adresser quelques paroles. Le souvenir de votre bonté, l'aimable caractère de votre famille, les plaisirs dont j'ai joutée dans votre maison, se présentent à mon esprit, remplissent mon ame, me rendent heureux. J'ai recommencé mes travaux dans notre bureau, mais cependant je n'oublie pas des leçons que vous avez eu la bonté de me donner. Et pour vous en donner de preuves, j'~~ai~~ crois à propos de vous transcrire quelques vers qui sont ecrits dans le langage de Tam O'Shanter. Je les comprends assez. Ces lignes ont été adressées à un Monsieur avec lequel l'auteur a eu l'honneur de dîner. Vous ne manquerez d'y observer qu'il y a des passages qui pourroient bien être écrits par moi-même. Voici

O I'll ay mind yestreen
And sae merry I've been
Wi' frien's that I met in your ha', man;
Till my een grow as dim,
As a farthin' rush glim,
And nae tooth be found in my jaw, man.
Your drink it was good,
And sae was the food,
And stoutly we clam'd it awa', man;

But swats, I'll be boon,
Gangs far gliber down
Than ought that is fed in the sta', man.
This morn, i' my mouth
Was a sma' hair o' drouth,
But never a heddach ava', man;
Of soda, nae bottle
Gaed fizz down my throttle,
To clear the mouse-webs frae my craw, man.
O I'll ay mind the night (at Mr Uppleby's)
The cen sparklin' bright
The music I heard in your ha', man
Your ain comely dame
The two lasses at hame, } at Ulceby
And laddie, that's just gawn awa', man }
(Mrs Branston intended to go soon to Hull)
How, for story and joke
Ilk ane loos'd his pock,
And drew his spoon out o' the way, man;
For, the grist frae our mill
Was mirth and guid will,
That rush'd, like a river, awa', man.
Sae we sat, and we sang,
For the Lord kens how long;
The clock chappit ane, an' then twa, lads;
While the moon shinin' high,
Glowred doon frae the sky,
And cried, "Are you no gawn awa', lads!" (The last night at Mr Uppleby's).

I have some few drops of oriental perfume for Miss Marianne, which I got from my oriental friend, the same who brought from Constantinople those laughable slippers. To obtain a grain of that perfume, they estimate that a thousand roses are used. If I can but have an opportunity to send it by, I shall not fail to do it.

Dr Lardner's son has got a commission at Barbadoes, he will leave England for that place at the end of this month.

Pray remember me most kindly to Mrs Field, à mon chasseur, à mon petit oiseau, à Mad.elle Marianne, and to all friends at Ulceby, Wootton, Wootton house &c &c.

Believe me, Dear Sir,
Ever sincerely yours.
Leonard Niedzwiecki

W. D. Field, Esq.
Ulceby Grange,
Barrow
Lincolnshire

M. G. Reid, Esq.
Newly Grange,
Barnsley
Lincolnshire

36 Nutford place, Bryanston Square, London
16th October 1837. Monday.

My dear Sir,

At last my dear friend, Willy the Shooter, with all the trophies of the country-september-life - with hares, & pheasants and partridges - with his life, limb and body unimpaired if not bettered - with compliments, presents, (and my goloshes to wit) - flashed across the seas like a ponderous meteor, shot through the streets of London like an arrow, fell among us like a sky-lark, and burst like a rocket into hearty shakes of the hands, into queries and answers, wishes and sighs, smiles and hidden & because only bosom-treasured tears. - O sea! O sea! O sea! he blessed the voyage and the Vivid. the surface of the water was so smooth, the weather so propitious, the fare so low, no sacrifice demanded by or offered to Neptune. - Nor was his arrival in town unlike unsolemnized, undistinguished by Nature. On Thursday (the 12th Inst) - the day of his arrival - the mount Vesuvius (a real mountain at the Zoological Gardens) poured forth for the last time (and it was for the Poles & only) horrible volumes of smoke, which suddenly sometimes changed into living fires, into thunderous lightnings till it melted into the streams of all-destroying fire. Prodigious! - On Friday - the eve of his birth-day, the sky was murky - then again

clear

36 Surfers Place, Plymouth-square, London
16th October 1837. Monday.

My dear Sir,

My best and dearest friend, Philip Pendleton, visits on the 25th of the county-Yeomanry club, with three days' pleasure and festivity – with his club, dinner and day unexpected of our towns – with complimentary patronage (and any polishing it not). Pendleton returns the day with a honeyed mother, the charger the theory of Sunday the 27th and, fall among us this is my last, and that this a better visit than day the tour, with parents and nearness with one night, should we receive a second and hence therefore tour. Oh! Oh! I'd, to show the village and the Hill. The hurdles of the weather and the honest the assembly to people the here to day in the Yeomanry Commanded by a Colonel & Officers. We and his musical in band multitude unfamiliar, marching with Pendleton. On Sunday (the 27th) – the day of his arrival. The morning following (a real mountain at the Highfield Farm) formed left for the day time (no it not for the Cold, only) from the pedestrian of Hurdle with at Sidmouth, Sunshine changed with heavy fog with thunderous lightning. All it ended with the return of the Sabbath the Hurdle visit – On Monday – the day of his birthday, the 28th was merry – the 29th was

clear, but the moon hid her face – and there was an eclipse for the world! – On Saturday (the 14th) ~~the~~ his natal day, he beheld the lovely face of Mr De Morgan his professor of Mathematics, and his name was inscribed in the books of the University: in the evening we lighted three candles at our office, first to dignify the day which first saw him breath, and secondly to signify that the more he advances in age the more enlightened he must become! – a luminous lesson! – On Sunday, he dined with Mr Bourne the constructor of the machinery of the brave but unfortunate 'Don Juan'! – and on monday (that is to-day) he began his regular course of studies.

So much for the phenomena which attended his arrival and first steps in town. – Now to myself. He delivered to me with that sweetness which characterises good heart, and something unspeakable in his countenance a present to me on the part of his parents. – as to its value it was precious – as to its beauty it was brilliant – as to the hand which offered it to me it was most estimable to me. What should I say then to that? was I worthy of it? Did I deserve it? where are my services? What are my ~~titles~~ merits? what titles? – To what then do I owe this inestimable present? If I owe it

to

to anything it must be purely to a warm, most pure and most exalted heart. Dear Sir, in your heart you pronounced me worthy of it since you gave it to me,- and though, on my part, I confess I can admit no such claim to it- still, in this case, yours are my jury - and I cannot plead "guilty" against your verdict. The only thing I can say is that I feel deeply the honor done me; and that I shall endeavour, by every means in my power to merit it after I have received it

Willy has an excellent heart; and, what pleases me most, his morals are pure. His understanding is sharp and clear, his perceptions strong and solid, his bias decided, certain; Whether he will follow, therefore, his predilections, - or will advance on a chosen path - no matter - no matter on either of the two ways he is sure to attain some eminence; and I have no doubt will prove the comfort of his parents. - I delight in his company. I am attached to him more now than ever, because I met with so much kindness on the part of those to whom, not long ago, I was a perfect stranger. I am full of grateful & cheerful remembrance. - The filial piety, the parental fondness, which in an eminent degree characterize your house (and which was so enviable and so touching unto me); the religious piety which

teaches by examples; the regularity and order – two such Dissipating sisters in your house; the indefatigable activity of Mrs Field, her amiable character, which make her cherished by all around; your own position among the neighbours to whom they confess they are indebted for many a good thing – all these and so many other things of daily occurrence at your house, inspired me with feelings of admiration, with the love of order and the good-will to all around. – Oh! how enviable – I can exclaim only how enviable!

Here my words end; but they end only in my mouth, ~~but~~ they do not end in my heart which is full of remembered things.

My most sincere respects to Mrs Field. By the first opportunity which will present itself I shall send Mrs Field the required paper. I regret very much that I was not of the party – when the Boulanger was danced. But there will be a ball at the Guildhall, which I most certainly shall attend; to which therefore I do invite the ladies who would be willing to join me in the dances. –

To the two blue-eyed sisters my finest compliments.

To Mrs Branston my best respects, who I am happy to learn enjoys still the country air at Ulceby, amidst the scenes of so much domestic happiness. –

To Mr David my compliments & my best wishes. –

Believe me, Dear Sir,
ever sincerely yours
Leonard Niedzwiecki

W. D. Field, Esq.
Ulceby Grange
Barrow
Lincolnshire

Pray remember me kindly to all our many friends – and present my compliments – as usual – to Miss Mary Ann Branston. I wish to know, Sir, whether Mrs Branston was home. Love innumerable for her for her daughter

36 Mutford Place, Bryanston Square, London
11th February 1838. Sunday

My dear Mr. Field,

I lack time to give my pretty Petit oiseau the necessary instructions how to make the music box play, when to stop it, how to regulate its times; and therefore I must beg she will wait till I send her those directions. –

Miss Holiness has disappointed us – We expected to send our parcel confided to her care – but she gave us a bad address – and we could not find where she resided

I inflicted a long letter on Miss Madge – You must tell me if I do not abuse her patience. I am open to correction – She is such a dear child.

I hope, in spite of the present rigorous Winter, you are well and all our friends too – Pray remember me most kindly to Mr Field and to Mr. David – and

Believe me,
ever sincerely Yours
Leonard Niedzwiecki

Wm W. D. Field
Ulceby Grange
Barrow
Lincolnshire

7 Clements Inn, London
30th November 1838.
Friday

My dear Sir

Your letter of the 27th Inst reached me in due time. It was directed to Molinari & Co and was forwarded to me immediately.

I am again in town; and I was excessively grieved, on my arrival, to hear of the melancholy accident which deprived you of a truly virtuous son. His friends will long feel the loss of a companion whose soul was all tenderness and who was dear to them on account of his amiability of temper, playfulness of fancy, and inestimable cordiality - one of the strongest human ties; and I assure you that all the Poles who knew him received the news of his untimely end with the deepest concern. As regards myself, I need not tell you, that his loss is really most painful to me, for I was so happy as to enjoy for a length of time his entire friendship, and to share with him,

Quincy Cour Lodge
30th November 1838
Friday

My dear Sir

Your letter of the 15th last reached me in due time. It was directed to Mechanics & I was forwarded to me immediately.

I am going in town, and I am a sufficiently pious, on my arrival, to see of the melancholy accident which deprives you of a truly virtuous son. His friend will long feel the loss of a companion whom we all loved and who was dear to them on account of his amiability of temper, cheerfulness of heart, and unfaltering cordiality – one of the strongest human ties. And I assure you that all the Boys who knew him received the news of his untimely end with the deepest concern. In regards myself, I need not tell you that his loss is really most painful to me, for I was so happy as to enjoy for a length of time his entire friendship, and to have with him

I may say, a painfully low. But the sums which your patronal have been receiving in being thus, is so very, so recent and so terrifying, and so opposite to my feeling & recollections and to some of your family. I would it was in my power to offer you some consolation, but for a long life this has been consolation in the world, and to bringing up our children to be well regard it as a dispensation of his overpowering to take them without murmuring at his mysterious decree. But time is always my friend, and he can never forget to his loyal & affectionate friends & admirers & claims of consideration & a sympathising heart.

Poor Faulkner! I am sorry to state, is not surprising to those who knew him. I tried the country - but it was impossible of some good to me - but it put it power on our. I spent nearly a month in the country and my expenses were far greater of an extraordinary kind. Yet I am left with a [illegible] debt and I cannot to pay it out of my [illegible] to a number of pounds. But of this hereafter.

Yours

W. D. Fieta Esq
Cleethorpe Grange near Louth Lincolnshire

I may say, a brotherly love. – But the wound which your paternal heart has received in losing him, is too deep, too recent and too sacred for me to open it by a fresh recollection and to renew your pangs. –
I wish it were in my power to offer you some consolation, but for a loss like this there is no consolation in this world; and the Almighty who gave us tears will regard it as no desecration of his mercifulness if we shed them without murmuring at his unscrutable decrees. Our trust is always in him, and he solely can – if such be his holy will, administer a balm of consolation to a suffering heart. –

My health, I am sorry to state, is not improving as I would wish. I tried the country-air; it was productive of some good to me – but as yet it proved no cure. I spent nearly a month in the country and my sojourn there was rather of an adventurous kind. I got admitted into a boarding school and desired to impart instruction to a number of boys. But of this hereafter.

I am writing by this post to a friend of mine at Newcastle to make a search for the letters which you were kind to address to me and to send them to Newcastle. I am very anxious to recover them. – I cannot sufficiently express how deeply I feel your kindness on all occasions and how highly I appreciate your goodness, which was instrumental, in many a case, in kindling in my breast the purest emotions; and my gratitude to Mrs Field has no adequate terms with which to thank her sufficiently for her truly maternal kindness towards me.

Pray remember me kindly to the Young Ladies and to Mr David whose grief I share and who are now, always present to my mind and Believe me, my Dear Sir,

ever sincerely Yours
Leonard Niedzwiecki

The account which I have of the particulars of the accident and of the funeral is from the lips of Mrs Taylor; the account of the latter is rather scanty and I should like to know more of it. Dr Gardner is at present at Liverpool.

W. D. Field, Esq
Ulceby Grange, Barrow Lincolnshire

I am writing by this post to a friend of mine at Newcastle to make a search for the letter which you were kind enough to address to me care of John Thompson at Newcastle. I am very anxious to receive them. I cannot sufficiently express my gratitude I feel your kindness on all occasions and have highly appreciated your goodness while we were intimately, in many a cave, in thinking in my heart the noble character I beg my grateful to Mr Field for his exertions towards rendering Indian travelling so pleasant.

Don't remember me kindly solely to the family but also to Mr Brown asking pardon when we were whole we were, whenever I think of my young days I believe we were happier.

Your sincerely friend

Samuel Tidbury

The account which then of the particulars of the account and of the journal is from the pen of Mr Taylor, the account of the latter is rather strange and I should like to know more of it. Dr Fraser is at present at Singapore.

W. G. Scott Esq

Alexd Jamy. Barrow Furnishing

7 Clements Inn, London 1045
17th December 1838
Monday

My dear Sir

I have only time to acknowledge the receipt of your favour of the 9th Inst and to express my most grateful thanks for the enclosure it contained. Some doubts might be raised as to the propriety in me of receiving it, but I waive them seeing that you were prompted to the act by the kindest intentions towards me, which you evinced, in one or other shape in multifarious occasions; and therefore you cut thus the ground from under me for defending myself against the reception of this one. Be it so, if such is your wish: the debt of gratitude is fearfully encreased but if it never pays, remember, Sir, the fault is hardly mine.

I called at Turnerelli's the other day, as you desired me and found that no order as yet was given for modelling the bust from the cast – an operation which is not only lengthy but indispensable, before any other thing is to be done. In my opinion Turnerelli, not waiting for Dr Lardner's return, (who, I am told, is now at Carlisle)

7 Lennox Gardens, London
19th December 1838
Monday

My dear Sir,

I have only time to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 3rd and to express my most grateful thanks for the enclosure it contained. Your books supply a want which I felt painfully in my attempt to get a proper view of the subject. I am very sorry that you should have been so long without receiving my letter, which I wrote immediately after leaving Edinburgh, and which I hope you will have received before this reaches you. I cannot but feel that you must be disappointed at the reception of the ms. But it is not in your power to do more than you have done. The fault of publication is, I fear, entirely my own. I ought to have foreseen that no publisher would be willing to undertake the expense of a work of this kind, & I ought to have made the arrangement with Longman & Co. before I left London. I am still in communication with Longman & Co., but I am afraid it is unfavorable.

should proceed with it immediately. And I think that you may transmit an order to that effect to Turnerelli (62 Newman Street, Oxford Street). As it will take three weeks to complete the bust, Dr Lardner may return in this time and give him any further directions if required. — It would be as well to decide on the drapery which is to envelop the lower part of the bust — or any thing of the kind.

You will excuse the briefness of my letter — my chest is so deranged that I hardly am able to hold the pen in my hand.

Pray remember me most kindly to every member of your afflicted family and to all our kind acquaintance and

Believe me
My dear Sir
ever sincerely yours
Leonard Niedzwiecki

W. D. Field, Esq
Ulceby Grange
Barrow on Humber

7 Clements Inn, London.
24th January 1839
Thursday

1867

My dear Mrs Field

My not answering your kind letter lies like a heavy sin upon my soul; and Miss Cooper's calling upon me by your desire to know what has become of me has added misery to my guilt. But though I cannot plead "not guilty", still I hope that you will be merciful to me, that you will not condemn me, that you will pardon me

I am going to Brussells on Saturday next, may be for a short time — but God knows. This circumstance of the uncertainty of my remaining here, combined with several others, stood always in the way as an obstacle whenever I had

Hôtel Lemonnier, Lausanne
Sunday
24th January 1897

My Dear Mr Gale

My last morning you kindly letter
lies like a heavy iron upon my heart; and
Mr Cope's letting upon me of your desire
to know what has become of me has added
weight to my grief. But though I cannot
plead "illness" with Gale's that upon which
with so unreasonable at me, that you
not consider me, that you such pardon me

I am going to Grindelwald on Monday
next, and I hope a short time – but the
time. But circumstances of my movements
of my remaining here, combined with
travel rather, too change – in it
and to be obliged unknown the

1068

z Clemente [illegible]

[illegible]

Co się tyczy pism periodycznych politycznych [illegible]

[illegible] Moda Polska, i Demokrata [illegible]

[illegible]

29

[illegible]

a mind to write to you. I need not detail you all the particulars, for I hope that in your heart you have excused me already.

I shall not fail to write to you from Brussels if God permits to have a favourable journey and landing. And in the meanwhile I beg you to accept my heartiest thanks ~~yourselves~~ for all the goods you have kindly bestowed upon me, and to believe me that Ulceby Grange ~~to~~ will stand prominently for ever in my grateful memory.

Pray remember me most kindly to all our acquaintances, and particularly to Mr Field, Mr David and the lovely Misses Field. and

Believe me
ever sincerely yours
Leonard Niedzwiecki.

Mrs W. D. Field
Ulceby Grange
Barrow, Lincolnshire

1141

Rue Faubourg St Honoré No 25.
Paris, 20th May 1839.
Monday

Enclosed is a letter to Miss Mariam — congratulatory birth day. I assure you it is a kind of domestic pleasure which I feel when I address any letter to any of the members of your most estimable family and therefore my best wishes are always the sincerest.

I am here as you perceive and have been a witness of a bloody riot in the streets of Paris. Happy, not for the inertia in the public mind as to the result of the affray either way, the riot would have been a most fearful one. Nothing remained to create the confusion but to set fire to some public buildings and the carnage would have been extreme. The prevailing opinion is that the victory is to the party friendly as yet to the Bonaparte family. The name of the head has not transpired for it was evident from the beginning that the public were indifferent and would not join. And all those abortive attempts only strengthen the power of Louis Philippe and consolidate it in his hands. Undoubtedly he is the wisest King now reigning.

I hope you will write to me. If you would like to write a letter to me under a frank then forward it either to Dr Lardner, or to Dr Byrne (10 Duke St. St James). In the latter case you may use the franks of the Honble Stangway.

W. D. Field Esq. Ulcby.

Letter from Mary Anne Field

Letter to Miss Mariam Field

Letter to Dr Lardner

Letter to Dr Byrne

Letter to Mr Field

Letter to Mr Stangway

Letter to Mr Ulcby

You would do me a great favour if you would write to me, enclose it to Dr Lardner, Dublin, and he will forward it to me. I signify my wishes as usual.

7 Clements Inn, London
28th July 1839. Sunday

My dear Mrs Field

Now - I am again in London - I think I am rather better, and therefore my thoughts are rather brighter - Thanks to Providence.

I have not heard from Ulceby for a length of time - I need not tell you that it troubles me; I get so much accustomed to receive some news from your family and from time to time I grow so much more and more interested in what you were doing and how were you doing, that I begin to feel uneasiness at your silence. However, on my part, I break it as often as I can for I always feel comfort while I write to Ulceby - and of course you will excuse the order in which I may arrange my thoughts, and the faulty expressions which I may use.

In the first instance, it occurs to me that the first of September is not very distant. If I am in town, I hope I may be permitted to lay at once a contribution of a brace of partridges on Mr David's gun, for whom, and whom alone, ~~they~~ indisputably the young coveys are now rearing in his dominions - poor innocent creatures - but however very agreeable to the palate

7 Clements Inn, London
28th July 1839. Sunday

No 1

Dear Mr Child

Here I am again in London - I think I am rather better and therefore my thoughts take rather brighter Thanks to Providence.

Having not heard from Whitby for a length of time I need not tell you that this troubled me, I got so much accustomed to receive some news from your family and from time to time I grew so much more and more interested in what you were doing and affairs, notwithstanding that I begin to feel uneasiness at your silence. However on my part I treat it as often as I can - I always feel comfort while I write to Whitby - but of course you will excuse the order in which I may convey my thoughts and the faulty expressions which I may use.

In the first instance, it occurs to me that the first of September is not very distant. If I am in town I hope I may be permitted to lay at once a contribution of a brace of partridges on Mr Dodd's, your, for whom, and whom alone, ~~[illegible]~~ indisputably the young ones are, now being in his dominions - poor innocent creatures - but however very agreeable to the palate.

The Association of the Friends of Poland to which members of different parties belong has lately been joined by H. R. H. the Duke [illegible] Sussex who in the middle of last month presided over a large meeting of those Friends. We are uncommonly glad of that. That Royal prince espoused our cause because while it adds to the splendour of the Association, it raises the cause of Poland in the estimation of the world and gives a higher [illegible]

The meeting to which I allude [illegible] after the departure from [illegible] of the Grand Duke of Russia in order to shew that the sympathy [illegible] Polish cause is unabated in this country notwithstanding the flattering reception [illegible] that high personage [illegible] complimentary

An [illegible]

[illegible]

I am in the habit of devouring them not by my solitary throat. I make a repast of as many as I can get, for as many friends as can eat and not be hungry afterwards; and in this solemn but quiet manner, having disposed of all the disposable partridges; we strain our throats (possessed of partridges) again and warble the praise of those who have killed them and pray that God may remit the sin of the gun that commits murder — for we all harbour such christian feeling in our breasts — and measuring us from our heads to our breasts we are animated with best feelings possible for the feathery race — ~~and~~ but there our humanity rests. I abhor the means by which we arrive at the possession of partridges, still I cannot prevail upon myself of not tasting them. Think of that Mr David.

Should any one of your family or of your acquaintances go to Paris and want there a daily governess I can recommend a very good one who has been educated here in London and therefore speaks English. Since she is a very good and eligible

person, it is worth while knowing it beforehand, that such a ~~the~~ creature exists. She speaks beautifully French, is very steady and of good principles.

The Association of the Friends of Poland to which members of different parties belong has lately been joined by H. R. H the Duke of Sussex, who in the middle of last month presided over a large meeting of those friends. We are uncommonly glad of that, that a Royal prince has espoused our cause, because while it adds to the splendour of the Association, it raises the cause of Poland in the estimation of the world and gives it a higher stand.

The meeting to which I allude took place soon after the departure from this country of the Grand Duke of Russia, and in order to shew that the sympathy for the Polish cause is unabated in this country, notwithstanding a flattering reception given to that high personage which was merely complimentary.

A favorable impression was produced on the Public by his visiting the prisons and releasing from them prisoners that were confined in the

Dear sir, it was with pleasure we perused your
letter, it was the only thing we enjoyed
Sunday, it was cheerful, and we hope to hear frequently.

The Commissioner is expected to arrive shortly
in this Colony, but quite a number have
tried to induce us to believe differently
he has left the Cape, and we have
heard of all the disposal of partridges,
hare and the Cape pheasant, we
have our throats presented to partridges
and we hope the praise of those who have
tried them and prey the Lord may remit
the sin of the gun that cannot murder
half of feathered inhabitants we cannot
all harbour such a feeling in our
breasts, we are animated with the best
feelings possible for the feathery race.

Dear sir, it is a thousand
pities that Colonists should be so
ignorant of the means by which game
may be preserved, the Commissioner
will be sure to find a number of
Colonists who will be willing to
prevent upon myself if not taking
the liberty of stating that Mr Dare
is a man who is well qualified
for the office he is appointed to fill
and I trust he will receive every
encouragement.

I have made enquiries and have
no doubts of his activity, the only
difficulty I see is the difficulty and
expense of the Commissioner that will

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

the very reverse of what he is doing in his own country. M. Molinari has produced a set of caricatures, shewing him up ~~as a good fellow~~ "at home" and "abroad". - I enclose them here that you may see and enjoy them, and I shall expect that Miss Marianne, whose judgment is extremely sharp in matters of the picturesque, will give me her opinion how she finds them. They tell their own story.

And as the dissemination of historical facts from our history is essential to our cause, I may mention as well here that Mr Gurowski, a friend of mine, has lately published in English a history of the last insurrection of Poland in one volume which was very favorably spoken of in the critical circles. Of course you will not forget when you have an opportunity, to mention that work to your friends. -

The ever-lasting Mlle Taglioni has been not long ago in Warsaw and in St Petersburg. In St Petersburg she learned some Russian dances, and, in Warsaw, from a Polish female dancer Mlle

Dance, our celebrated Mazurka. Now, Mlle Taglioni, met with such a flattering reception in St. Petersburg, as to be quite mad after it, and, on her arrival here, she projected a ballet composed nearly wholly of Russian material. A good genius, however, advised her to let in our mazurka among the Russian dance, which she was going to shew to the English Public, who as yet is not russianized. But the Russian dances – a thing unheard of with Taglioni – were hissed off; while on the other hand, the mazurka met with the most cordial reception. The public were not satisfied with witnessing it but once that evening; they encored it; and each time it elicited deafening applause – and drew forth upon it a cloud of flowers showered on the dancer from ~~each~~ all parts of the house. – The consequence was, that at the next representation, the Russian Dances, were left out entirely – ~~and~~ ~~the~~ The Mazurka preserved, and each time so successful as on the first night.

There is even a lithographic print representing Taglioni, attired in the Polish dress, in the act of dancing the Mazurka.

[illegible] the very [illegible] giving
[illegible]
him
[illegible] new volumes [illegible]
at home as [illegible] abroad [illegible]
here that you may see [illegible]
I shall expect that [illegible]
judgment is extremely sharp [illegible]
picturesque will give me her opinion
[illegible] She found them. They tell their
story [illegible]
[illegible] the dissemination of historical
[illegible] our history is essential to our cause
[illegible] will hence that Mr Gnorowski
[illegible] has [illegible] published a
[illegible] both insurrection in one volume
[illegible] favorably spoken of in the
[illegible] will [illegible]
circles. Of course [illegible]
forget when you have an opportunity,
mention that work to your friends. –
Mlle [illegible]
Warsaw [illegible]
in Petersburg

is to be done [illegible]

say they will be able to reclaim it

from under the water [illegible]

[illegible] therefore [illegible] somewhere

Ross of the [illegible]

in [illegible] it [illegible]

[illegible] however it is very [illegible] much [illegible]

assured [illegible] anything [illegible]

of witnesses of [illegible]

and dance the mazurka

[illegible] be allowed in the [illegible]

[illegible] the pretty finger

[illegible] on [illegible] I assure [illegible]

[illegible] who [illegible]

[illegible] ever since [illegible] knew [illegible]

with her smiling face and [illegible]

[illegible] be said [illegible] consequences [illegible]

and I may [illegible] admired [illegible] to [illegible]

how far the [illegible]

[illegible]

books for them to which the [illegible]

because it is a novel [illegible]

more [illegible] a [illegible]

[illegible] green [illegible]

[illegible]

Mrs W. D. Field

week.

"So much for Buckingham!"

Here is not the end of the successes of the Mazurka? At a grand dejeuner à la fourchette given by Lord Morpeth, his Lordship danced it with Mrs Gibson, and it was universally admired, as the newspapers expressed it afterwards. I am sorry to add, however, that Mr. Gibson, lost by it his seat in Parliament. He rewarded the Minister professing liberal opinions, by giving his vote, soon after, for the ballot, — And as he is now represented, on a caricature, he paired off with himself — since he is no longer in the house of Commons. — He should now dance the mazurka which is sure to dispell all melancholy. —

If you are a careful reader of the daily paper, you may have seen probably, that there is a project in contemplation of creating a Victoria County in England, adding some several hundred acres to the land. How this

is to be done, I know not — but they say they will be able to reclaim it from under the water in Lincoln; Norfolk, therefore somewhere in your neighbourhood. If so, then assuredly, I must become purchaser of a piece of ground there — sow potatoes and dance the Masurka.

May I be allowed in the end to lay my lips on the pretty fingers of mon petit oiseau, who, I assure you, haunts me, ever since I knew her — with her smiling face — and, the truth must be said, co-co-co-coquettish eye; — and may I be allowed to ask her how far she stands advanced in the French, for I am preparing a French book for her, which she must read because it is a novel, — and, what is more, a historical Polish novel. —

My greeting, my compliments, and my best wishes, to all and to each in particular; and my ~~[illegible]~~ kindest remembrances to Mr Field. —

Ever sincerely Your
Leonard Niedzwicki

Mrs W.D. Field.
Ulceby. —

Mr. Mr. Field.

Tuesday Morning

Dear Mr. Field,

I am sorry to attempt that
you and Mrs. Morpheus should have been
robbed of your rest by my unfortunate
letter. — Dear Mr. Field, I
wish you would come to me at one
or two in the afternoon to
Mr. Morpheus, and we will
talk over the matter.
Yours very truly
Charles Dickens

7 Clements Inn, London
28th October 1839. Monday.

1342

My dear Sir,

It was the wish of my heart through many a month, and particularly previously to my leaving England, God knows for how long, to step once more over the threshhold of your hospitable house and spend a day or two with its inestimable inmates, but I perceive now no practicable way of doing it, as my stay in London is very short — for I have received a letter from Paris in which I am urged to repair there and to remain. — The receiving of this letter has filled me with grief — for all hope of seeing you vanishes now almost entirely. —

I have now to return my most sincere thanks for the kindness with which you received me as your house, for your remembrance of me in your letters and for your benevolence. Wherever I am, I shall not forget the amiability, the friendliness and the openness of heart which characterise so nobly your sweet family, and I hope that you will give me credit for receiving it with that due appreciation with attaches to such ~~[illegible]~~ eminent gifts.

Mrs Field is one of the kindest and most indefatigable correspondents in the world — so I indulge the hope that I shall not be entirely forsaken though waters will divide us now. I shall be also happy to hear sometimes of the young ladies — I am at their commands in Paris — I shall execute with the greatest pleasure all the commands which they may give me ~~to do~~ to execute in Paris. They are interesting and growing — a reason more to hear of them. — ~~As~~ As to Mr David I think he will send me the brace of partridges which were most readily promised in his name by my inestimable friend Miss Margaret. —

There will be a ball on the 4th November at Guildhall — let the ladies come to town — and I shall endeavour so to prolong my stay as to meet them here and have a dance.

My address in Paris will be 25 r. flg. du Roule. But letters may be addressed as usual to 7 Clements Inn where I leave a friend who will forward them to me.

With the kindest reminiscences to all our friends and acquaintances — Believe me ever sincerely yours

Leonard Niedzwiecki

W. D. Field Esq. Ulleby.

Glenarch Cottage, Sandal
28th October 1837. Monday

My dear Sir,

It was the wish of my heart through many a month to be fortunately favoured by my having Employed the time for so long to offer you some of our thoughts of heart, heightened hours and spend a day or two with the gentlemanly, but shy young man who so well deserves the pity of being it as my in Yorkshire is very short – I have received a letter from Sir John Franklin that we shall expect him in Yorkshire in a few days – The receiving of this letter has filled me with joy – for all hope of seeing my manly son – almost vanished.

There was a letter my mother received from Sir Francis Beaufort – Sir John's Friend – informing us of his safety in Spain – and his expectation of his return with Sir John – for all hope of seeing my mother – almost vanished.

Whenever I am at liberty my mother shall write to you – meanwhile we are of one heart and one mind – and I pray you to remember me – almost forgotten – to Mrs Franklin – and Miss Cracroft – and believe me

Your affectionate friend
Jane Franklin

1538

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

My dear Mrs Field,

Your last kind letter reached me in due time - a slight indisposition and multitudinous affairs which absorb my time prevented me from answering it sooner. but I hope that you are no less convinced that my feelings have suffered nothing from this delay, and that the joy which pervades my heart on receiving a letter from Olleeby will no less assist me in answering as I ought to do a letter full of most benignant words.

I hope that ~~the birthday of~~ Miss Maryanne's birthday is at this moment duly solemnising. I have caused a fine chapter of the books now publishing (but not yet finished) Pologne illustrée to be forwarded to her as a memento from me. This book is published by M. Leonard Chodzko a countryman of ours. Its execution is highly creditable and its contents more than interesting. It abounds in engravings of the highest finish - and in the part which I send now is the likeness of the Countess Zamoyska, the mother of the Gentleman who has taken me now for his secretary. She was one of the finest and best women ~~of~~ in Poland; her maiden name was Princess Czartoryska. And the two families of Czartoryski's and Zamoyski's stand at the very top of our society in Poland. — In the selection of a fit present for Miss Mary Anne ~~I was mightily influenced~~ the portrait of a virtuous matron who was an ornament in the highest circles of society and a mother almost to every poor child in Poland has determined my choice - more particularly as I happen now to dubb my name with the title of Secretary to one of the most illustrious members of that illustrious family

Having said so much I am determined to say more - just some few words relating to ~~the~~ France. The French people have not had the good fortune to please me or rather expressing it ~~more~~ with more humility I am not fortunate enough to be pleased with the French people - bearing in mind that I do say so because I know something better of some other people which had the good fortune to please me - or rather expressing it always with humility which had the good fortune not to care for anybody's pleasure but which was possessed of qualities making one necessarily contented with it. The French seen under the English light, as nation, have not arrived at maturity. Their notions in all the branches of politics are crude and a spark of moral feeling is their damning sin. Some men who hold high public stations are wont to say with = Morals! morals! what do I care for morals! I am only so far honest as the law enjoins it to me || which interpreted into plain language means as much = I would have no scruple to rob you of your money &c if I knew that law would not interfere || Precious morals! And all follow the rule

Orta w hydra
Oczy mu wydra
Do [illegible]

Aż [illegible] chli

Jednego.

[illegible]

The French aristocracy, to the saying of competent persons are corrupt, base, and immoral in the greater part. Vanity with them is as sacred as virtue with other people. A rich american capitalist, known here as Col.[l] Thor— has made an experiment to know to what degree the empty pride of the French aristocracy could be broken down by him— an american republican. He is rich, which in Paris means omnipotent. The evening parties in Paris with other people begin at ten o'clock; Colt Thor— decreed that all his party should be assembled at his house before ten. And the French aristocracy submitted— submitted to what is most humiliating, to having the door shut before their nose just at ten, if they happened to arrive at that very hour at the gate of the american republican.— To other evening parties you dress yourself to your fancy, but to Col.[l] Thor—'s party it is necessary that you should come in a dress prescribed by him, which is done on the invitation card— And the French aristocracy, the most capricious and the most elegant of all the aristocracies, have submitted to an order emanating from a stiff american republican.— In fact there is no sarcasm ~~which~~ with which the French aristocracy are not visited by the sturdy American republican. To humble beauty, he will exalt in your presence the ugliness, and no one will gainsay him;— to humble learning he will make a savant praise him (the Col.[l]) just to shew that the learned personage is base enough to be a ninny, and so on.— Before dressing a list of persons which he intended to admit to his evening parties, he made it known that their number would be limited to some two hundred and fifty. What was the consequence of that american proclamation? Why, that everybody longed to be comprised in that number. In fact some even addressed letters courting most earnestly that honour. Oh! senseless creatures! Did they not know that it was a snare— The ~~crook~~ american not only had the cruelty to reject their claims, but afterwards to boast that he has done so and naming the parties. And yet, humiliation upon humiliation heaped upon them has not had the power to correct the proud aristocracy from their prostration.

None are more keenly alive to amusement than the French. But amusement presupposes some similarity of a feeling and a certain degree of familiarity and liking among those whom it concerns. However, the Evening parties of Colt Thor— are composed of the most incongruous materials with whom no amusement could be produced— and in fact never was— yet they are not the less attended for it.

Such is the French Aristocracy, and such is ~~their~~ its task master. Their real Czar. But we have better leave the aristocracy to itself and descend to lower regions of the French people.—

And first of all, I shall relate to you a marvelous chapter in the life of an astounding young man who will be soon the delight of Paris, as he was of that of Rouen where he was only a journeyman cooper. The transformation is rather marvellous. He had a treasure but was unconscious of it; no one was able to predict that it might raise him to the height of his most sanguine wishes. That treasure was the happy construction and capacity of his throat from which the finest, and purest tones could issue, O! never to be forgotten the moment when the fine modulations of his magnificent voice fell upon the ear of an agent of the Opera Français. Our journeyman cooper was standing at the door of his employer's house and filling the air with his melodious voice, when the agent meets him. = Your voice is charming, says the agent = I know it, says the journeyman, everybody tells me so = would you like to change your condition = Ay for the better, assuredly = would you like to go to Paris with me = most willingly = Then come and dine with me. Of course the fellow went - and soon after he beheld himself lodged in a sumptuous apartment in Paris, plenty of money, a lot of rich furniture - he had more things than wishes as yet. Next morning he had a levee - one gentleman presented himself and said to him = I shall teach you the art of dancing || The other = I shall teach you the art of fencing || a third - grammar &c. and actually he is in the course of training, going on very well. They meet with some difficulty in breaking his elocution which is faulty, but his voice is splendid, it is a tenor. -

Another fellow of the same stamp, hearing of the success of his brother, suspected that he also had a magnificent voice which would, if cultivated, raise him to fortune. Accordingly he set about cultivating it; but being short of money and short of patience, consulted a sad adviser - a pistol - and knocked his brains out.

I shall close my letter with an anecdote depicting in strong light the French character and shewing off the age in which we live - for we live in age of money making, in the age of speculation and therefore in the age of unbounded credit. The capital of France is a capital example of it. It is no wonder that one of the class of the greatest dupes the world ever beheld, a tailor, had a long account against a painter - another class of men rather awkwardly provided for in this world. The account was of long date, the tailor resolved to shorten its longevity as he was by coming to close terms. But first he came to the painter = You must pay me now, I am resolved said he to his debtor. || The debtor knew by heart his answer, he repeated it so often that he said without hesitation = I cannot my dear Sir || and added, what he used to add so often for the sake of round ciphers in his account = that he wanted a new coat = That, you shall not have, said the tailor most resolutely, determined on coming to close terms with the painter = Well, well, well, I cannot help it if you can't. But let us part friends and take a glass of liqueur || Friends they were, for they entitled a pastry cook who had drunk a glass of liqueur. Politeness is reciprocal with the French: the painter's glass was followed by that of the tailor

In the natural course of things, one libation is sure to suggest a kindred idea. The painter told the tailor, that not far from where they were, there was very good wine = Then let us go, and have a glass. ‖ Much drinking, creates appetite – a common lot of mortality. The painter and the tailor were mortals – and had no better idea than to go to an eating house and quell their hunger and drink again. They would have gone on to eternity in this manner so good friends were they at this moment – had not the capacity of their bodies warned them, that it could hold no longer. The last bottle of wine was uncorked, but not feeling the power in themselves to empty it, the tailor and the painter nobly magnanimously relinquished it in the hands of the waiter telling him to keep it, or rather to give it away to any fellow who would be thirsty and have no money to pay for it. They then separated and went home. The painter laid himself on the sofa to have a nap. That the nap was beneficial to him he soon discovered for on awaking from his partial slumber he felt convinced that the process of digestion was going right, because he felt thirsty. Difficult situation which obliged one to submit one's head to the process of thinking. For that purpose he allowed his legs to descend from the couch to the floor and his other half to raise perpendicular to the couch. Having given that erection to his body, he was in the right way of thinking = Who, the Devil, in the whole Universe, is more thirsty than I am at present ‖ Exclaimed he for he felt that he was perfectly right, and he knew what he said, – and suiting the action to his words, he soon beheld himself on a fair way to the restaurant where he left a bottle as above said with the injunction as above said also. Because he was on his way, he could not miss his object – he found it, it is true on the table – but – before it – his companion, – the tailor – who that that very moment emptied it – O! philanthropists who act for the good of other people –

However, the end of the story, the tailor made the painter a new coat.

My most respectful compliments to the most estimable and hospitable neighbours of Ulceby.

My best wishes to Mr Field, to Mr David to Miss Margaret – and to all who know me and remember me

For your kind remembrance of me I have the heart full of gratitude for you and

Believe me

ever sincerely yours

Leonard Niedzwiecki

Mrs W. D. Field
Ulceby
Barrow
Lincolnshire