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36 Nufford place, Bryanston Square, London

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12th September 1837. Tuesday

O Mon cher Chasseur Desperdus

Prodigious! Prodigious! exclaimed I when the door of our inestimable office were thrown open, and I beheld - a guess - a guess what - a majestic, tall, smart, young new servant of Mr Taylor's.

Prodigious! exclaimed I, when to my question where Monsieur Boursiquet was, I was answered that he was chassé de la maison. Now, figurez vous, how it came to pass. Vous savez que M^{re} George Larmer le fils du Docteur, had to come to town. He came, and was instantly in the embraces of Boursiquet, soon his bed-fellow, and finally Mrs Taylor's puddingless dinners eater. They were delighted to have found themselves in each other's company after such a long separation which took place at Dr Jamieson's, and its commencement à chanter - probably from delight. C'était le Dimanche, M^{re} Woodward ne se portait pas bien; alors M^{re} Taylor prends du courage, il entre dans la chambre ~~de~~ où ces jeunes messieurs ont chanté avec beaucoup de noise, et les demande bien poliment de vouloir cesser de chanter. A peine a-t-il sorti, qu'ils commencent ^{de nouveau.} roving, bellowing and kicking. & ^{ca} Two hundred Fretts would not produce such a bruit. Next day le Docteur was acquainted with all these things, and was requested to remove them to any imaginable place but not to leave them in the house. Accordingly they were removed and are to be found at Shepherd's Press.

Edmund von Schönerberg

Edmund von Schönerberg

My next step was to open my Dusk. I was going on beholding it, to say 'Prodigious!' when shocked at the sight ^{it presented} I exclaimed 'Oh! horror, horror, horror!' Then I said, I probably opened yours - I could not recognize. I opened both - and was flying from the one to the other - but could not recognize. Then my head began to turn, the windows to run round, the floor under me to pitch, I turned my bewitched eyes into the ~~dark~~ "open presses" that is our desks and was instantly taken sea-sick. Frightful appearance, the ejected meals on board a stirring vessel do not look better. In fact a chaos in my desk.

Now to my passage. I am happy to say, that the share which I had in the dinner provided for us by the hospitable Mr. Richmond came down to London - "well conditioned" and unimpaired. I could not part with it on easy terms, and would ^{not} imitate the example of those who were too much bewitched by the Water-witch, but remained calm and nodding like a polar Bear. Now mark, as ^{to} my passage money. Finding the chief cabin too hot and too aromatic, and the deck of the chief cabin too cold and windy, I thought proper to remove my shivering body where the generator of the steam diffuses a warm atmosphere all around - that is to say near the boiler. But finding that the quantities of heat which entered my body were proportionate to and in the direct ratio to the knocks which I received in my crippled ribs. I thought proper to remove a little farther and deposited the weight of my body near the anchor, the elevated rib of the vessel affording me an ample shelter against the wind. In that position I was found when

My dear Mary - I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am happy to hear that you are well and happy. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are as well as ever. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are as well as ever. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

Dr. Lyman wishes kindly to be remembered to you

the ~~money~~ passage money was collected - they thrust into my hand a four shilling ticket, and I very cheerfully paid the amount. I arrived at 10 o'clock on Sunday.

My he-cook was entrusted with the distribution of your partridges, and it will amuse you to learn that it fell to Mr Taylor's lot to get one which ^{was} small, striking and rotten. I picture to myself the house-laugh which will, at the perusal of this, escape from your as yet sea-sick jaws.

The returned letter reached me. It contained a volume of intelligence, all funny, sensible & cheerful.

Miss Cooper's letter ~~was~~ passed through the mail post immediately on my arrival to town.

Comment se porte mon blue-eyed, fidgetty, laughing, kicking petit oiseau. Mes compliments à sensible Mademoiselle Marianne. Baisez les mains de votre adorable Maman, et saluez the venerable Mrs Branstons.

And as to the Ingenious Illustrator of Tam O'Shanter, your warm hearted, merry, social, spirited, "ready" for "chorus" to sing, ready to "lift" his "leg" to dance, your amiable Father (whom no eloquence is able to depict adequately) my warmest embraces. The state of my feelings, after I left your father's hospitable house, told me distinctly that my heart was disturbed more than ever on such occasions. Therefore I return to him ~~and~~ ever to be repeated my sincerest thanks.

I close with the compliments to all the young ladies of the neighbourhood, and to the excellent Mr. Uppley, and Mr. Gilbert, and every male & female Lincolnshireman. Ever yours
 Mont. Guillaume Field
 West Grange Barrow
 Leonard

Did you make any reply to her letter?

My dear friend
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are well and happy. I am
also well and hope these few lines will find you
the same. I have been thinking much of late
of the friends who have departed and the
future of the world. I feel that we are
living in a time of great change and
uncertainty. I hope that we may all
be able to meet again in a better world.
I am, my dear friend, ever your
affectionate friend,
Wm. G. Loring

26 Nulford place, Bryanston Square, London
 6th December 1837. Wednesday

My dear Field

Really I must confess that I get Delighted with the improved state of your correspondence not only ~~not~~ on account of its regularity and dispatch but for other reasons no less weighty with me; for it appears, in the first place, that the spirit of activity has introduced itself into your hand - a hand so slow in motion and so obstinate whenever it was required to write home; - secondly that the intelligence it conveys is uniformly interesting, ably written, and at times extremely gratifying, as for instance the one relating to an invention of yours by means of which you dispense with stoking; - thirdly, that you make use of - a very appropriate use - of the French phrases, which manifests your ability to do so since they are correct, - and your progress in the study since you do not forget to recur to it. so far so well.

I was ~~that part of~~ to Mrs Taylor that part of your letter which relates to children. It went home to her - she could not swallow the pill. As she changed in face I changed in tone - as she looked cat's heads I looked back-smiles - at last she wound up herself into passion and exclaimed: "Well - if Mr Field is displeased" and



Folio.

Date.

Name and Address.

Folio.

Date.

Name and Address.

28 Bedford Place, Westminster, London
18th December 1837

My dear sister
Really I must confess that I am delighted with the
improved state of your correspondence and am very
in account of its regularity and dispatch but for
other reasons no less weighty with me; for it
appears, in the first place, that the spirit of
activity has infused itself into your hand -
a hand so slow in motion and so obstinate
and slow it was requiring to write home; -
I am glad that the intelligence it conveys is
unfailingly interesting, well written, and at
times extremely gratifying, as for instance the
one relating to an immersion of yours by
means of which you appear much satisfied; -
I trust that you make use of - a very
appropriate use - of the French language, which
manifests your ability to do so since you are
correct - and your progress in the study since
you do not forget to recur to it. As far as we
I was disappointed to find that the French
of your letters which relate to children. It
must have been to her - the only one mentioned in
full. As the language in fact I changed in
time - as the books which I look at
look familiar - as the words are so different
into position and expression. Well - if
the letter is well written - and

the looking back from upon the other (b)
(b) 2 copies - that is very - and
disproportioned at any one time of
the confessions, the more of the further and
said to answer one (b) 2 copies - that is
not (b) is very many - many many (b)
repeated - but I cannot ^{either} to do in the face
of the observation on the number of his - they
repeated to him. I am sure of the other
the number was large, and a man - answer
in that case is a good effectual answer.
from under the explanation, therefore, and I expect
why that Mr. Jones was not present to
we have already and effectually an explanation
may be given. I am sure of the other
I am sure of the other and I expect
repeated in the St. George's street in London
but I am sure of the other and I expect
and many of the other and I expect
not be in the other and I expect
I am sure of the other and I expect
which are carried out our passages in the
some street - where a man was on horse
back and I am sure of the other and I expect
I am sure of the other and I expect
him that he was in the St. George's street in London
from memory. It was said, "he says that only
street on looking up right last night and
I am sure of the other and I expect
the day was of the St. George's street in London

then choking herself from anger, she added "(h) I -
 (h) I confess - that Frederick (h) is noisy" and
 disappointed at my not denying the truth of
 her confessions, she went a step farther and
 said to arouse me "(h) I confess - that Frede-
 rick (h) is very noisy - very noisy" she
 repeated - but I - unable ^{either} to add to the force
 of her observations or to contradict her - kept
 a respectful silence. How could I do otherwise?
 Her temper was boiling, and a non-answer
 in such cases is a good effectual damper; I
 prevented the explosion, therefore, and I regret
 only that Mr. Tonna was not present to
 see how speedily and effectually an explosion
 may be prevented. -

O glory! there was such a fearful
 accident in the Gt. George Street on Saturday
 last. A dense fog stood between your eye
 and every object around you, and you could
 not see it tho' it was a ^{minute's distance} ~~step~~ from you -
 a fog similar to that, if you recollect, through
 which we carved out our passage in the
 same street - when a poor rider on horse-
 back addressed himself lamentably so "where
 I am? or tell me!" and you charitably informed
 him that he was in Gt. George Street, Westminster.
 Now mark. It was my ^{lot} to pass that very
 street on Saturday night last, when a
 similar fog - like a gigantic night mare
^{had} devoured the gazy candles of the thoroughfares

and wrapped whomever it met in its dark and dingy mantle - and stifled under its arm. Now, marks my progress. proceeding as one in the 'dark and hide'. I discover happily the passage through the street which is my usual line of proceeding. When in the act of crossing the street, I hear at some distance but ~~soon~~ flying towards me a rattle of a pair of wheels - O really, thought I, it is too rapid for safe conveyance now; and ~~so~~ impressed with this thought I gathered up quickly my legs, and sent them almost by a single jump over the street. When safely ~~monstrous~~ ^{landed} on the opposite shore - I turn my head - I hear the noise increase and approach - and at last what do I behold but - a 'ghost' - a 'dear me' - like a furious devil midst the dark, thick and dingy night carrying a sinner's soul to hell - a horse running away with a gig, in which no less a sinner than a groom (they passed close to me) was keeping his dangerous position and making unsuccessful attempts to stop the horse - an animal which - since my memorable ride - I view with apprehension & dislike. But the horse (I see all horses are alike in ^{English} ~~the~~ positions) the horse took no heed - but continued ^{to} to cut the dense fog with his rapidly jorking legs and expanded nostrils in the direction of the Storey's Gate. O how impenetrable are the laws of Destiny!

in the direction of the road, I saw a brown
animal, the one I saw before, with his
tail up, and he was looking at me. I
saw the same animal (the same tail) but
not the same (the same animal) as before.
I saw with a great deal of interest
the animal which I saw before - but
not the same (the same animal) as before.
I saw with a great deal of interest
the animal which I saw before - but
not the same (the same animal) as before.

36 Bedford place, Arganton square, London

A poor man, just from work, was going home at that
time - a father of five children, and was just crossing
the street near the bridge, when he found
himself in a moment - without his knowledge
on the line, on which the car of destruction was
rolling on. A ball intended to the centre of
a target could not take a straighter line than
that taken by the ball in which that poor
man stood. And when this was for the
unfortunates they say - there was no more -
only a corpse. I am sure, that a moment's
time, a fraction of a second, a matter of
seconds, would have saved the poor man's
life. In the moment of the rolling of the
ball, a fatal mistake was made, which was
known to the man, and the consequence of
the "King of the Mountains" was that there is
in the same street, a white horse, from
which the shop is called, that to the country
the horse is sent, and for his very safety,
great arrangements, the last of which
may be said to be the winding with his tail
not insignificant and costly windows, probably
to destroy their lives, thus for his safety.

God's love -
How is God's love? Is it a love? Is it a love?
himself to give the power in the world. He is the
omnipotent and the all-wise, and every day he is
not counting even the very things of the
world, and knowing that one of our countrymen, and the
world, that is the best of the world.

Edward Richardson
2d of the office of the
Mansfield House, 2d

A poor man, just from work, was going home at that time - a father of five children! and was just crossing the street near the Storey's gate, when he found himself - in a moment - without his knowledge on the line, on which the car of destruction was rolling on. A ball intended to the centre of a target could not take a straighter line than that taken by the horse ^{to the place} on which that poor man stood. And when they met - for they unfortunately they did - there was no man - only a corpse prostrate. In a moment's time! a father of five children! o' really!

Now another accident. The same fog appeared in the morning of Monday last. There is a boot maker in Piccadilly who is known to the world under the cognomen of the "King of the Bootmakers". And there is, in the same street, a White Horse cellar, from which the Stage Coaches start to the country. The horses started and to his majesty's great astonishment, the leaders found their way through the windows into his shop - most magnificent and costly windows! probably to exchange their horse shoes for his majesty's boots. - Prodiges.

How is Diabol? what he is about? Let him prepare himself to sing the Duetto with Miss Nicholson which ^{will be} ~~is~~ ^{much} ~~is~~ ^{so} ~~enormous~~ ^{he will recollect it} with ~~horror~~ ^{he will recollect it}. Embrace my "bad boy" for me - and every body besides - not omitting even the old rascally expiring creeper -

I enclose a drawing sent me by an amateur, entitled "nothing like a Rat, that Amusement!" - Yours truly

Monsieur Guillaume Field
39, Ave. de la Chapelle, Paris

Leonard Niedzwiecki

London - 19th July 1838.

My dear Field,

Poor Rees, he is a prey to deluded ideas and has no regular christian thought of his own. The value of his bowels being open and he in a fit state for travelling the Birmingham Railroad has the pleasure of beholding his wayward motions, till he completely lost himself that is to say could not find you. In that pitiable state of existence as he conceived it, he thought proper to address a letter to his Mother - and lo! what does he see but his most excellent brother Dr. Rees, sweeping over the line in search of his most unfortunate brother. And lo! they are both at Fowcester, but like enchanted they meet each other but they do not perceive it. At last by some magnetic effort Dr. Rees contrived to behold his beloved brother, and in the ecstasy of joy seized upon him and carried him home for us to behold this all promising youth.

I showed him your letter. and guess what

18th July 1838
 London
 My dear Mr. Taylor
 I have just received your letter of the 14th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well and happy. I am also well and hope to hear from you again soon. I have been thinking much of late of the state of the world and of the progress of the human mind. It seems to me that we are entering upon a new era, and that the future is full of promise and hope. I am sure that you will agree with me in this opinion. I am, dear Mr. Taylor, very truly and respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 John Taylor

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effect it had upon him. Why? he made up his mind
to venture again on the line and to join you! Well—
done! you will say.

I have good news to tell. your boots
are come

I have no time to write you more—
~~I don't~~ I did not hear anything from
Uncle. — Oh! How I enjoyed the excursion
to Seulah Spa.

Don't forget to show the caricatures of
Donkey scene &c.

ever sincerely yours

Leonard Niedzwiecki

As to giving you a letter ~~of~~ to Mr Watt,
D.L. says it is out of question. Watt would
not ~~be~~ allow the King to enter his establishment.

Monsr Guil. Field
Swan's Inn
Birmingham

Do you know that little toy which
will register every thing connected with
the movement of steamers, invented
as you know by D. Larmer will cost
the association nearly three hundred
pounds Sir! Delightful.