

Most Gracious and most Loveable
Ladies

I Lennie, your loyal, dutiful and
faithful subject, for ever and ever,
solicit your most Gracious & powerful
Majesties' pardons, for a crime to be
not yet committed, but to be committed
by your faithful, dutiful and loyal
subject towards your Majesties -
Your pardon & your pity - Oh!
pity me, Ladies! I am compelled,
by the Power above me, to pass
my holy Sunday, with the Rev.
Dr. Lardner, and not with you -
If this paper, (my witness) be
faithful translator of my thoughts,
it would tell you more than
it carries on its back, as regards
my feelings excited in consequence

Most gracious and most lovely

Ladies

I receive your loyal, dutiful and
faithful subject, for ever and ever,
I receive your most gracious & merciful
protection, pardon, for a crime to be
not yet committed, but to be committed
by your faithful, dutiful and loyal
subject towards your Majesty -
your pardon & your gift - Oh!
I am, Ladies, I am compelled
by the power above me, to pass
my happy day, with the Queen
& her ladies, and not with you.
I am, Ladies, (my intention) to
be faithful translator of my thoughts
it would tell you more than
the words in the book or papers
my feelings for you in consequence

To Thomas Atwood Esq.
Birmingham

83
of such a fatal occurrence.
But Monday morning, next
morn'g! Ladies, to have a
short peep at my powerful
ful, Majesties - yes, to
be sure Expectation
then

Humble, dutiful,
loyal and faithful
Subject - Lewis

P.S. Remember me to
Augustus, he has kindly
sent me the improved
pen holder

To Miss Stocker
X X X

March 12th 1836

Saturday

6 o'clock with evening

of our saddest occurrence.
But Monday morning was
at last, to have a
short sleep at my house.
ful, disappointed - yes, to
be sure, expectation
after

thunderbolt
light and faithful
subject -

Mr. Remondet was to
begeth, to his things
but was the superior
author

To Miss Stoker
X X X

March 18th 1884
Dated with young
Dated 18th 1884

36 Nufford Place, Bryanston Square
London 5th November 1836.

Dear Miss Stocker,

I am on the wing for the north of England. It would be ungracious, nay. unpardonable in me, not to say a tender parting word to one who has acquired so many titles to my affection. I do not feel it the less because I express it so rarely. But you might with justice, that say, that notwithstanding this profession, I deserved reproach for my neglect so apparent of not writing ~~to you~~ when urged by you to do so. True. But who will take up my defense? Because you are not the only party who ~~was~~ lays an accusation against me - I am myself my own accuser - because I feel that, under any circumstances, I ~~should~~ ^{ought to} have written to you. But as you are easily moved to pity I hope you will ~~say~~ say "since he confessed & himself guilty he does not deserve any severe punishment at my hands. Repentance leads to correction and improvement; he will be a good boy still". To diminish my crime further I must add that preparations for the departure occupied my time entirely - Doctor Lardner has removed from his old residence to two places - one in town, and the other out of town, at Shepherd's Bush, where he lives with his mother and sisters - He bought a pair of horses, a britcher - a tilbury - in the first article that is horses - my unconquerable Captain Tolson's aid was of material consequence to Dr. Lardner - but as they were at some pains to understand each other I served them as an interpreter

preher

puter. The removal then from the old place, the ~~then~~ establishing in the new, the finding the proportions of the rooms what they can hold, and the preparations ~~from~~ for our departure all these things happened, unfortunately, ^{for me} at one and the same time. The house in town is in the neighbourhood of the Westminster Abbey. It affords me an opportunity of exerting my walking faculties to a higher degree, because as you see from the date, ^{of my letters} I stick firmly to my primitive if I may express myself so, ^{domestic} in London. These omnibus-like perambulations, ^{of mine} joined to many-branched-business converted me into a sort of business machine that has no time for itself. And this, ^{is} the clue to the enigma, why with all the inclinations of a good boy Lennie was found rather too lazy. And if I do write this letter do not infer that I have more time - no. on Monday morning next at 8 o'clock I ^{shall} start from London to New castle-upon-Tyne (nearly 300 miles distance from London) and from fear of being condemned for ever, by whom? by you - who were always all tenderness to me I made a subtraction from my occupied time, ^{to say} that Lennie even silent is always the same Lennie - grateful and obliged for ever.

I dined last Sunday with Miss Charlotte. I am beg your pardon for saying this - because it was in the company of two Barons, one discussing and the other swallowing, and two Baronish sons. I would merely say that I dined together with Miss Charlotte at Lambeth Road - my dignified person seated on the place which formerly Baron himself used to occupy and Miss C. opposite that is where I formerly

used to occupy when Everybody was attacking everything on the taste - and surely Miss Parlottee, on that memorable day, appeared to great advantage to me. With her ^{hair} ~~unstrung~~ (which was done as she explained it because the quantity of heat ^{in the room} was already exhausted before her head was dressed - so she let the ringlets loose -) and they flowed in curly streams apparently but not touching in reality on her shoulder, round her neck, from behind and over her ears, - with her cheeks youthful and blooming, with those looks unrepresed she appeared a joyful, beautiful, playful child - And it was, as you perceive, owing to the accident of the little quantity of heat.

The Boys expect from you always a letter whenever any communication is dispatched from you to Miss C they dance round me ~~they~~ and ask curiously if there is any note for them - ~~Miss C~~ then places me in the chair - "what will you have? what will you have" she asks me "give me my ^{share} five farthings - postman's fare" answer I to her, because you must know that when I come with a letter (and ^{generally} I have the pleasure of delivering them myself - because it so pleases me) I am in the habit of not knocking like a Gentleman, but like a postman - "Knock, Knock" they open the door - and then they know that I got letters for them - but not being a common postman I charge them nine farthings for them. By skillful and playful writing addressed to those boys you may do much good to them -

There would be no use of my chattering with such a dear acquaintance as yourself. But excuse my hurried manner of writing. want of time, want of time

Everybody is doing well at Lambeth Road. I forgot to mention to you, Baran got such beautiful blue eyes -

In my absence, my friend Capt. Bansemer is the person who would take charge of any letter you may write in future. Believe me Dear Miss Hocker,

Miss A. Stocker
Suckland.

yours most truly Anne

used to occupy your Country and was not at all
and surely this is the case, but I am not
anxious to see it, but I am not
explains it because the quantity of heat is
has been not needed - so the heat is not
in such a degree as to be so much
for the heat, but the heat is not
and - with the heat of the sun, the heat is
looks unappealing, but the heat is
child - and it is, as you know, the heat is
the little quantity of heat
The heat is not from the sun, but from the
common sense is sufficient from you to know
nothing more, but the heat is not
for them - the heat is not
what will you have? what will you have?
"Give me my heart's desire, and I will be
then, because you must know that when I am
(and, I have the pleasure of giving them
it is not for me, I am in the habit of not
like a gentleman, but like a gentleman, I am
they open the door, and they open the door
for them - but not being a common person, I
them, and I am not a gentleman, I am
nothing, and I am not a gentleman, I am
to them -

There are no more of my children with me
and a reputation of respect, but I am not
manner of respect, but I am not
Everybody is going to be a gentleman, but
to mention to you, but I am not
I am a gentleman, and I am not
is the person who is not a gentleman, but
my wife is not a gentleman, but
Miss A. is not a gentleman, but
and I am not a gentleman, but

Nadziń 19. Marca 1836^a

Normowa na Bori s Cessia na powinszowanie Twierdze
mamie, Józefu Szymas, w roku 1836 w Londynie.

Boria

Jakie dniwy dla nas dzieci,
Rok tak prędko ulatuje;
^{Boria}
~~Mama~~ s Cessia, poraz trzeci -
w Londynie - mamie winujemy.

Rok co pineskredt nieporastanie,
Rok mu nowy jest mójto,
Pamięć tytko porastanie
Tego cośis w nim zdanyto

Kiedy wiasto nas ze szkoły
Gdzie nas uczy Panna Davies.
By pmerwać szkołę swoję -
cośis z nami stato - niewiesz?

Cesia

mama nawiozła nas do Margate.

Boria

a tam są morskie Kapiele, -
a tam spaawki z Emilką, -
W Bazarach całe tam wiele, -
szkoda że tak krótko tytko!
nigdyby się nie przyknyto!
wspomnienie miło.

Cesia

Wspomnienie miło!

March 19th 1836

Received of the Treasurer of the
County of York, in full of the
tax for the year 1835

John

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

Borcia

na wyjędymu mama sobie
kupita kubki, imbryski —
ku wygodzie, nie ozdobie —
a nam co?

Cesia

Ładne trzewiczki.

Borcia

w Londynie nowe rachady
mama dla nas podjęmuje:
Uczy — stroji — pielęguje —
I dba o nasze wygodę.

Anglika z margate swa
Przysta lekcie tanców dać;
Pani Fiti-pawiczowa
Kaczka nas uczyć grać.

Bo tak mama dla nas chce tać.

Bo tak Tata chce tać;

Mamie, Facie, ad nas chwata!

Chwata wszystkim chwata!

Gry grany na fortepianie:
mamie serce się weseli;
Tatko śmiecha, radość dzieci;
Lub poprawia nasze granie

I mistrzyni się raduje
że nauka idzie tak;
wszystko się harmonizuje!
Pierś serce bije w takt!

Mamie kłopot — nam kabałowy,
w jednej z sobą idą prace

Cesia

Kto to wlotdnie ogień prawy
Pala, wdrisany ch serce altany.

Borcia

Kogdy nas na obiad /proszę,
Lub na wieczorne zabawy, —
Dla nas, prawda, to rokosz;
Mama — spozycie nie ma porę:

Do umycia, uczesania,
Stawi sama jedną, drugą;
a do ładnie wyglądanja
ubierać się, nieba dłużej.

Trzewiczki, ponoszki, zbiera, —
Daje, wkłada i mocije;
I w sukienki nas ubiera;
I Kapelusze z krawiczuje.

we wszystko to wglądnie sama,
By my czysto wyglądali,
By my ładnie się ubrali: —
o Kochana nasza mama!

Cesia

O Kochana nana mama

Borcia

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Bozia

~~Pogot~~
 niedość natem: Pogotawie-
 kto się o nas już turkuje-
 Raz wraz Taty kapytuje-
 Czas już po nich - "juz czas-prawu".

Gdy nieśkóty przychodzimy
 Ciesiu, wiesz - w czas potudniowy-
 Co na stole już widzimy,
 Przy mamie?

Cesia

Obiad gotowy!

Bozia

My się ucym, strójmy, barwimy,
 I smaczne jemy potrawy;
 Za nauki, strój, zabawy,
 Taty, mamy, bógostawim.

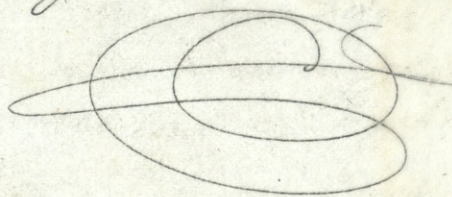
Boże! Daj im tego pożyć!
 Błagaj Bógiem, w rok zarządy,
 By chiał pociech rozmnożyć
 Dla mamy - Kto?

Cesia

Józef Kurty.

5-
Epilog
Cesia

Reby mama pamiętała te-
 różniejsze imięny, ro-
 bitymy dla niej te dwie
 pamiątki, które, z uczciwością
 rączek mamy oddajemy:
 Wo rączki i poduszeczki;
 pierwszą do posady,
 drugą dla lalki -



36 Norfolk Place, Bryanston Square, London
3rd April 1837. Sunday

Dear Miss Stocker,

Last Sunday I received yours enclosing a letter to Miss Charlotte. Since to be merry is my chief business in this world I need not tell ^{you} that the tidings of your doing better pleased me extremely. There is nothing like good health, and our friends ought to enjoy it. The Baron suffers from his protracted illness and by no means can be said to be better; even Augustus was lately not well. Of Miss Charlotte I shall speak presently. — In our narrow polish circle we had cause to lament over several trying losses. The mother of those two polish girls (of whom I spoke so frequently to you) is gone. We regret her very much as really she was a virtuous Lady, a good mother, and exemplary patriot.

1837
28 March 1837
My dear Sir
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

Yours faithfully
J. G. Green

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours faithfully,
J. G. Green

2. 11

My curiosity, last Sunday, was put to test
 I know you will smile reading the word 'curiosity' in my
 letter. This is a great tormentor in our life. As is
 my wont, I took ^{your} ~~the~~ letter myself to deliver it to
 Miss Charlotte, but, lo! I learned that she was
 not in town. For me, not to know ^{this}! Imperdonsable.
 I did not know whom to blame - my curiosity -
 myself or Miss Charlotte. This is not all. I
 ask Augustus "where is Miss C. gone to" he
 answers me "to a gentleman of mine" (Really
 he used this expression). "But where is it?"
 I ask. "Some where in the country - I do
 not know it myself." - So it appears that not
 only my curiosity did not spy in time of
 Miss C.'s departure, but there were no means
 of gratifying it. Soon after I received
 a letter addressed to me but enclosing only
 a letter to yourself (which I hope you have
 by this time received) in a foreign hand
 writing, and in the interior of the envelope
 some few words from Miss C. but without
 place and date. Perhaps you will know it -

My dear friend,
I know you will smile reading the word "friendship" in my letter. This is a great temptation in our life. It is
temptation to look for the best myself to believe it to
Mrs. Schollett, but I learned that she was
not in town. For me to know, I should write
to her in some way. I have not time to do so
at present. I am very busy. I am sorry to hear
that you are not well. I hope you will soon be
better. I am very much interested in you.
I am, dear friend, your truly,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

It is really too trying for my curiosity - But
 pray was it ^{not} their Duty to write to you at
 least once a fortnight - I told them so
 but they were satisfied only with their intentions.

Captain Bauserman joins in the compliments

And Believe me

Love sincerely yours.

Fannie N. D.

P.S. You will ask probably what has become of
 your letter. I gave it to Augustus and he sent
 it to that "gentleman's of his". If the letter
 (of which I spoke above) be from that quarter -
 then it is not so far from Lambeth Road - as
 I see on the letter sent to me the post
 mark of "Walsworth".

Miss Stocker
 Buckland
 near Dover

I am very glad to hear of your success in your
 studies. I hope you will continue to improve
 and attain the highest honors. I am your
 friend and supporter.

Dear Sir,
 I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the above named matter. I am sorry to hear that you are not in town. I am sure you will be glad to hear from me again. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Yours,
 J. B. [Signature]

The first of these is the fact that the
 second of these is the fact that the
 third of these is the fact that the

your letter. I gave it to carpenter and he sent
it. You will also probably want the recovery of

It is to be observed that the "first" of the "mellows" is the first of the "mellows" and the "second" of the "mellows" is the second of the "mellows".

I have an
the letter sent to the
I want to see how
I want to see how

over

36 Musford Place, Bryanston Square, London

12th April 1837 Wednesday night

Dear Miss Stocker

a few hours before the receipt of your letter to-day Capt^l. Toedwen our old acquaintance if you recollect, was telling me that (let me call her yet) Miss Charlotte was seen at a Bazaar at Newington in the company of a Gentleman to whom (as Capt^l's female informants told him) she had emigrated from the Lambeth Road; and I was going to write to you, ^{about it} when I received yours which explains the matter to which I confess I would not attach much credit. However, since it is done and, as you observe, "can not be recalled" we must regard the affair as calling upon us to manifest towards the new couple the most kindly feelings, to plant around them our best, our most sincere wishes, and open for their reception our first bosoms whenever at any time they may require to have a refuge to them. With a heart so pure as Miss Charlotte's, (if she followed its impulses (as I dare say, she did) she could not make an

26. 1837 April 1837 Wednesday night

Dear Mr. [illegible]
 I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Yours, [illegible]

an unsuitable choice - I know nothing as yet of her husband; but, of course for our own sakes, I am desirous to ascertain all the facts, all the circumstances that would elucidate the matter, which ^{would} gratify in particular yourself who have acted constantly towards Miss Lottie as the best ^{of} friends, as the kindest relative interested in her welfare more than in your own. But at present I must confine myself in saying that as yet I know nothing of her husband, and that I promise you very willingly my co-operation in all that you as a kind mother (I must use the term, because after the demise of her lamented mother I always regarded you as such in respect to Miss C.) may undertake or wish me to do.

I shall endeavour to go to Lambeth Road and to see the Baron. I have not yet heard that any thing was decided as to bringing his case forward.

I can easily imagine the state of your mind, but I can only repeat what you so justly said "it cannot be recalled."

You may command me anything you please - I shall be always most happy to hear from you and believe me
ever sincerely yours -

Miss Stocker
Suckland

Lennie N.D

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. 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 well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

Pisane przed otrzymaniem listu od panny Stocker z H. b. m. - a po wystęchaniu
miści Fedwena, który napot wienytem - chociaż co jest niepojemnością

(Ktoś bez zmiany jakam napisał)

Opowiadanie Fedwena:

„Eh młoda panienka! z domu Kadege
wisząca w bazasie na murington z jakimś
mędractwem. Do którego się, na miśce
pamięta. Wpłynęła przynajmniej do
domu - a baron chory niewiedząc, aż
przypadkiem stał na dot. Był to
obojgu. Od stężej klucz brata z dźwiękiem
wzrusz - wyszedł z domu - potem
wzrusza, powiadając, że nie powinien do niego iść

Ech dom opuścić? Kto by się spodziewał,
a przecież nie miata serca do tego! -
Ktoż powie, że nie miata?

Stabie! Stabie! Kobieta! Stabie!
pobawia się gaduła! Stabie! gaduła
polowania

Wstęski. takie wstęski ciągle się
dają. oparcie się im, jest
męstwem - cnota; uleganie -
mniejsz niż Stabie, bo ich
potrzeba adwizna.

Wierwiniem bo nie jest, nie
był występny; - ułowanie bo
jest nadobne do występu.

Czasie w niej dobre pamiętano,
niepamiętała się abytku czucia
korystata. Zbyt czucia może
ja przyprowadzić do rozpę-
tania.

Występnym i przesłupstw swajich nie
chętnie się nigdy. Niezgodnie, nie
analogie pociechy w przesłupstwie
z drogi Dobrej Kierownicy.

Katuje, drzewcy my. na lepszy
las sobie zasturza. młoda się jej
pochwytata wśród przeciwnych
okoliczności; ciz, drzewcy, że kiedy
się jej adata nie miata dla niej
pogodniej bysno, oblatkata się,
adunyt.

Nadziej, niewymytem kadych -
a przecież z rozktem byt uważać
za swaję

Skłirylismy się do siebie za
nadto blisko żebyśmy nieczci
miał rozzerwania.

Nadziej, nie mnie pamięta nad
adumieniem. No, ktoż się apne
pokusie? - Ale anistowie ptażę
kiedy ostwicky upada.

Gdyby mi powiedzieli, że jej
pny mny sercu miem - cnota
był się, diewaty. I teraz myśle
że się do mnie adwista -
czyż - jak cnota - jak cnota
seżie - Ktoż a diewaty.

[The page contains faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

[The page contains faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

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36 Mutford Place, Bryanston Square, London -
13th April 1839. Thursday

Dear Miss Stoker,

I have had a long interview with the Baron to-day, we spoke nearly for two hours - as usual of different matters till we exhausted the subject or subjects. I was glad to find him incomparably better. Since April last he may be said to have had ^{but} two months out of twelve for himself; the rest was taken up by that severe illness which more than once materially interfered with his cause. But now he looks out for a fine day to be able to walk a little. - The Russian Government ~~has~~ appears to take part in Baron's case. The Baron sent half a dozen copies of his last pamphlet to the different persons of Russia, as for example to the Emperor of Russia, to the Count Nesselrode, to Lord Durham through the agency of ~~the~~ the English Consul at St. Petersburg Mr. Gisborne's MP's brother, and the effect produced upon these persons was most favourable to Baron's case. Count Nesselrode wrote to the Russian Embassy here to support Baron's case in any practicable way. So far so well - as to the announcement of the case in the House of Commons

1871
The Hon. Secy. of the Navy
Washington

My dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the proposed purchase of the schooner "Albatross" for the service of the Navy. I am sorry to hear that the vessel is not available for the purpose intended, and I regret that the purchase cannot be completed at this time. I have, however, endeavored to expedite the matter, and I am confident that the vessel will be ready for service as soon as possible. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
John D. Long

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The above has two high an opinion as it was written from this
mention of the

it requires some complicated machinery to do it effectually - therefore it does not go so smoothly. However it is expected that something will be done to the end of this month.

I hope that the Baron will write to you respecting Miss Charlotte, giving you all the particulars of this unlucky affair. I have heard them; but I spoke for such a long time - without exception - whenever I had an opportunity of speaking ^{in such high terms} of Miss C. & that I dare not repeat them to you. Besides I cannot constitute myself into a judge having heard ^{only} the party statement. However, I must observe that from all that the Baron said in the matter, it transpired that he was warmly attached to her; he had made a settlement ~~and~~ for her in his last will which he will strike out for certain; he dissuaded her from taking that step which she was bent on - advised her to go to her uncle's and remain under the protection of her uncle and her aunt - but all in vain. At such a critical moment she needed some advice, oh! how I regret that she was left to decide by herself! most unfortunate woman! The time will disclose every thing and I hope and wish that you will learn ^{it} from other lips than mine.

and Believe me
ever sincerely yours
Leonard.

Miss Stocker
Duckland

near Dover

1871 The Baron has too high an opinion of you, as it was evident from his mention of you, to think that you are privy to it.

452
26, Norfolk Place, Bryanston Square, London
23^d April 1837 Sunday evening

Dear Miss Stoker,

In justice to myself, and I dare say in justice to ~~myself~~ Miss Charlotte, I ought to address a few words to you in respect to my last letters which you, very truly and justly, pronounced unfavourable - since such was the impression produced on my mind by the particulars related to me by the Baron which, however, I could not fail (as I expressed it in my letter to you) ^{to regard} as a party statement; and ^{to address} those few words I am more strongly bound to you - since I happen to know that the Baron, in answer to your letter, has lately sent you a communication on the subject. In the absence of any explanation on the part of Miss Charlotte, those letters are calculated to produce a painful sensation on your mind. We have as yet no ground for pronouncing her 'guilty' let me therefore

23 April 1883 Sunday evening
25 Westford Green, Westford Green, London

My dear Mr. [illegible]

I have just received your letter of the 17th 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 of you very much lately and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are enjoying your work and life in general. 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 enjoying your work and life in general. I have been very busy lately but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

Yours truly,
[illegible signature]

regard her as not yet convicted and try to find what can be adduced in her favour. —

She had always good examples before her eyes; she was never known as a spoiled child; she was never trained to vice — on the contrary she was full of sound moral precepts, ~~these~~ were strongly inculcated on her mind. If we therefore examine her past life there are no indications that she is capable of committing impropriety; her path was straight, she was known to pursue it steadfastly, she knew no other way, she could not therefore find another by herself, she could not therefore prove ~~for~~ a proficient (as she is now represented to have done) on a line with which she was utterly unacquainted. My conclusion therefore is: that with her elevated feelings which she was known to possess; with the good examples before her eyes

which were strongly impressed on her
 mind; with her sound judgment sharpened
 by so many adverse circumstances in
 her life: prima facie she could not
 have committed herself so much and in
 such a way as the uncharitable memoirs
 have represented it. - They ^(the happy couple) speak of
 Augustus, as you inform me, as one who
 played or does play a treacherous part -
 but why? they do not tell us. It strikes
 me that I do know something of ^{the matter} it.
 I found Augustus on the Easter Sunday
 engaged in copying a letter from Barons
 Draft. It was, I conjecture, a letter to
 Mr. Carle from Augustus, as he enclosed
 my note in it which I wrote to Miss
 Charlotte (ignorant of the circumstances)
 when I called at Lambeth Road with
 your letter to Miss Charlotte. If they
 have such a letter from him, I am
 warranted in saying that it was com-
 posed by the Barons - tho' signed by Augustus

I have been a letter from him, I am
 your letter to Miss Charlotte. If she
 writes to me, I will write to her.
 I have been a letter from him, I am
 your letter to Miss Charlotte. If she
 writes to me, I will write to her.

Me

Don't suppose to write to me, and as comes to Lord Dudley Street -
 He knows your address by heart, and pruned my letter to you without a trouble
 to himself.

If I examine my own feelings I am still
 predisposed in Miss Charlotte's favour; and I
 am happy to say be able to quote from her
 own note (which she addressed to me on
 Sunday last) what confirms my reasonings
 that we must be obliged to regard one side's
 depositions as a party statement. She says
 thus. "listen not to what they tell you at
 Lambeth Road, for I doubt not but you
 have heard enough" and then she adds
 "they have been unkind to me" and ends
 by saying "but I care not; I am now
 happy." - Speaking of me she says:
 "have you like the rest turned your backs
 on me?" and immediately answers this
 question thus "no! Fannie I am sure would
 not do so." and they may be pretty well
 sure that I will not. If I know her
 as she does me, believe me she is not lost to
 us - she is always the same Lottie, the same
 good Lottie within whom the Innocence dwelt
 and painted her cheeks with its hue.

I am sorry to inform you that I got
 an oppression of chest, which alarms me very much.
 Captain Dansemer presents his best respects -
 Miss Stocker, Scotland - ever yours truly - Fannie

[illegible]

Handwritten musical notation on a single page, featuring a series of notes and rests arranged in a single line.

36 Wusford Place, Bryanston Square, London
18th May 1837. Thursday morn^g.

Dear Miss Stocker.

The state of my chest put it out of my power to reply sooner to your favour of the 9th Inst. and to give you the desired answer to a question contained in it. It runs thus: "Have I ever accompanied Charlotte to an improper place, to one of those wretched houses that ~~may~~ your heart tells you I would shrink and shudder to see her in, much less lead her into." - Most emphatically - No never. The only two cases on which I may be said to have accompanied M^{rs} Charlottes, which are easily preserved in memory because they are few, were, since the time of your departure till the present moment, once, last summer to Mr. Lipinski's concert, and once to Dr. Lardner's lecture at the Southwark Society. On both these occasions her brothers were with her, on both these occasions we went to those places and returned home without stopping any where, after the end of the respective performances. - On the 6th of November last I left London for the North of England of which you are aware, and I returned to London

St. Louis, Mo. 1837. Thursday morning.

My dear Mother

The state of my mind has not been of my former
but I have to your favor of the 1st inst. and to give
you the best answer to a question contained in it.
As regards the "house" I ever accompanied Charlotte to an
improved place to one of these estates which that week you
heart told you I would visit and whether to be her
in, would tell her this letter. Most emphatically
No. never. The only two cases in which I may be
said to have accompanied Charlotte which
not only because of my own becoming but also
because of the state of your separation with
the present moment, but I determine to do
nothing. I can not and will to St. Louis a letter
at the earliest opportunity. On both these occasions
my father was with me on both these occasions
we went to the place and returned home
without stopping any where after the end of
the winter's performance. On the 1st of November
last I left London for the West of England
which you are aware was intended to London

on the 1st of January last. On the 2nd I called at Lambeth Road and I found there M Charlotte with her present Carle. Now to the very last moment I was ignorant of who Mr Carle may be. Baron was very ill. It struck me as singular that when I was leaving them Mr Carle remained that it was 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening. But I had no surmises, no suspicions. I said there can be no impropriety and there must be none in a young man remaining with Charlotte if the Baron had no objection to it. Whenever I called at Lambeth Road I found always this young man with Charlotte and in a perfect harmony with the boys; he was even extremely familiar with the boys, they regarded him as an elder among themselves. I said to Capt^r Ford Bansemer on one occasion "this must be evidently either Baron's son or any of his numerous relations." I did not enquire any farther; in fact I could not do it. Who was to tell it to me. Baron was very ill; Charlotte was always with Carle; the boys would soon divulge that I asked them the question - and every body knowing it would have said that my curiosity respecting that young man was excited by the hope which, and there were many who said or imagined that I entertained ~~hope~~ ⁱⁿ regarding Charlotte. Thinking that it

[illegible]

was with the Baron's knowledge and consent that the young Carl resided among the younglings of Lambeth Road and therefore seeing no impropriety in it. I was afraid to communicate the fact to you from the reasons above stated, because you would I am sure write to Charlotte to know who the young man was, and thus it would transpire that I asked the question to which I had a strong objection.

After your departure from London, when Charlotte was left alone, nearly in a hostile house at the time, without a companion to share the burthen of a heavy time on her hand, I thought it my duty to visit her once a week and it was on Sunday the only day in which I was free from employment - and nothing could be more transparent than the delight as if mixed with gratitude shown by Charlotte on each of those occasions. How often did she not complain of her solitude and then would add that my company on Sunday did make up for the long and tiresome days of the whole week. At eight or nine o'clock in the evening was the hour at which I usually departed from Lambeth Road. But soon the Baron in a delicate way it is true but intelligible enough gave me to understand that he did not approve of those constant - once a week - visits of mine paid to Charlotte. You know that he approved of the for himself, but not exactly ^{the} which I was performing ^{very naturally} part of the works which I performed ^{towards} yourself and Charlotte. He was hostile from the beginning

was with the family knowledge and constant that the
young lady had been away the young lady of family
and therefore being as important in it I was
again to communicate the fact to your father and
have that because your father I am sure will be
Charlotta to know why the young man was with
it would therefore that I asked the permission to write
I had a strong objection and this must be true in a young man
other than your father's own son-in-law who had the
left alone myself in a world of his own and I
compare to share the burden of a heavy time on his
mind I thought it my duty to write him once a week
and it was as burdened the only day in which I was
free from employment and nothing could be more
transparent that the light as if mixed with gratitude
shown by Charlotta on each of those occasions that
others to the not complaint of her father and
then indeed that that my constant and Sunday to
write up to the long and tedious days of the whole
week. I felt as if I was a load in the evening when
the room at night I usually spent there
Lambert had. How soon the room in a distant
way it is there but in the evening I was
to understand that he did not approve of that
constant - once a week - visits of mine and to
Charlotta. Your father that was approved of the
first of the week which I performed towards yourself
and Charlotta he was loaded from the day's writing

M
B

Whether he was right or wrong I did not stop to inquire - I knew that - (and it was a principle implanted in me from my childhood) I owed a reference to my elder whoever he may be, and accordingly I cut short my visits to Lambeth Road. First once a fortnight then once a month could I only be seen at Lambeth Road and then with reluctance but yet impelled by the duty which I thought I owed to one who helped me to chase away many a sorrowful hour in my pilgrimage which keeps me from my home, my friends, my brothers and sister. Soon after my departure to the north of England took place; and on my return to London I found Charlotte with Carle - and seeing then that she had a companion who dispelled her solitude I thought then released from my duty and was not seen at Lambeth Road but two or three times between January and the new year and the Eastern when, as you know I was ignorant of the circumstances that took place - history

I give you the whole ^{history} to shew how remote it was from my mind, how impossible even in fact to minister to her debasement. And I dare say there is a sufficient guarantee in my character to refute any such supposition. The terms in which you couched ~~then~~ your question to me, the confidence which you undeniably place in me when you put it to me and are prepared ^{to have it} ~~that it will~~ answered it plainly, shew to me that you do not deny in your mind that there is a sufficient guarantee in my character to refute any such supposition. But how you came by it. -

Miss Stalker I saw them since and they are apparently happy
 but of this another time. Yours truly Anne S

My dear Mr. Garrison,
 I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
 glad to hear that you are still in the land of the living.
 I am well and hope these few lines will find you the same.
 I have not much news to write at present.
 I am, dear Sir, your obedient servant,
 Wm. Lloyd Garrison

12 489
36 Norfolk place, Bryanston square, London
23rd June 1837. Wednesday

Dear Miss Stoker,

The Lambeth road innmates have heard that the young delinquent and interesting couple have made an excursion to Dover to see you. and as I learn they would ^{not} believe it, probably from the reason that no one conversant with the fact has taken care to inform them of it. I think it would be right in you to write to the Baron as soon as you can, otherwise he will suspect (which is not improbable, knowing his character) that that excursion took place at your suggestion or that it was the means of reconciling you to the new state of things. You may state only the leading particulars to be as brief as possible, because anything in the shape of a long letter will lead to a discussion which will be painful to the feelings of the both sides without producing the least change. But you cannot omit the fact that M^{rs} Charlotte had no knowledge of the Baron's letters addressed to her, because in my judgment it wipes away from her the stain which would otherwise attach to her that she was so abandoned so insensibly profligate as not to care what the people may and do say of her, and even by her bold conduct and manner to defy their judgment. And I beg to repeat once again - that however her conduct of late was painful in the high degree to her real friends, nothing as yet appeared that would condemn her without mercy.

Dear Mr. Garrison,
 I have just received your letter of the 18th inst. and am
 glad to hear that you are so much interested in the
 cause of the colored people. I am sure that your
 efforts will be successful. I am, however, sorry to
 hear that you are so much troubled by the
 "African Repository" matter. I am sure that you
 will be able to settle the matter to your satisfaction.
 I am, dear sir, very respectfully,
 Yours,
 Wm. Lloyd Garrison

I saw them both again at the Literary Society of Southwark, and indeed M. Charlotte appears to me to be unaltered in her demeanour and her tout ensemble. and really the charges levelled against her have no weight with ^{me} as long as they are only rumours. —

Now with respect to myself. Baron's suspicion as regards me is open with ^{that} if you recollect, when he inferred from ~~my~~ my sayings (before I went to Dr. Lardner's) that I must be a cunning fellow because with the apparent inclination to accept Dr. Lardner's offer my object was to stay with him (the Baron) which in plainer terms is as much as to say that he even then has suspected me on account of M. Charlotte. The time has falsified his first prophecy; and it is incompatible with a cunning fellow to let escape from his lips anything that would implicate him in a charge of such a criminal nature. For if he did, he is simpleton and not cunning. His second suspicion defeats itself by having to reconcile so many opposite qualities. — However, it is painful to me to think that I have and can have no redress in this matter. I wish the Baron were a little more straightforward man and asked me the questions, or explained to me the ground of his suspicion. I know it only from you, therefore it would be highly improbable in me to mention to him from what quarter so I know it. What is painful to me in this matter is not that the Baron entertains such an

[illegible]

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opinion, (because he was almost all his life wrong and wrong with himself. he was known to insay - or gainsay what he said of the good qualities of any person according as it suited his interests) - but that he undoubtedly, as he is wont, is telling this story ^{to} who is ~~in~~ ^{even} connection with him - and thus prejudicing them against me.

I have seen the Baron not long ago and will continue to do so. to shew that I bear no animosity towards him - and perhaps he will be induced to mention to me his suspicion. ~~But~~ Be it as it may - it will not but be painful to me that any one ~~that~~ has thought me ~~as~~ fit ^{instrument} ~~object~~ for plotting designs against one that charmed me in the days of adversity and for whom I was always ready to ~~forbear~~ all ~~sorts of~~ ^{to} make any sacrifice if that would ensure her happiness. My thoughts of her ^{were} if too religious a hue to make ^{me} the wretch the Baron, by his inference, takes me for

Believe me

ever sincerely yours
Fannie

P.S. your letter to Mrs Cook is delivered to her

Miss Stocker
Buckland
Dover

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the W. & A. R. Co. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Yours, &c.
 Wm. A. R. Co.

36 Nulford place, Bryanston Square, London
24th August 1837 - Thursday

532

Dear Miss Stocker,

On all occasions, when ^{ever} it is my lot to write to you, I find that I feel something like a pure gratification and delight. And this it is which explains to me why so I feel the necessity of addressing you even then when properly speaking I have nothing to say concerning you. But I hope that you will not take it ill that I do so. In fact on divers occasions you acted towards me friendly, wisely and willingly; on all those occasions you animated me by your friendliness, you taught me wise, and by your willingness you made me very often merry and happy. And merry and happy I had been ^{only} under the roof of my dear, beloved parents. Thus I am under great obligations towards yourself. - But let us dismiss this tender subject, because I hope that you know me sufficiently ~~that~~ to know that I speak truly, and though in a few words that I speak extensively.

Lord Dudley Stuart, I am very sorry to say, is no more a Member of Parliament; and thus our correspondence has received a fearful check. Lord Fitzgerald (a Liberal) is returned for Arundel in lieu of Lord D. Stuart. The electors had nothing to object to the latter but they could not give their vote to any other than ^{place} to Fitzgerald, he having a considerable interest in that. When the state of the poll was known, the Poles set about getting up an Address condoling Lord Dudley upon

about getting up an edition (concerning the Dublin question) the state of the fall was known the 10th inst
to distinguish the having a considerable interest in that
but they could not give their vote to any other than
that the committee had nothing to object to the latter
for several reasons for the most in favor of Lord
comprehended the securing a packed check the 10th inst
of members of the number of Parliament, and then our
with the two Dublin members, I was very happy to say
thought in a few words that I spent extremely
sufficiently that the time that I spent truly and
truly of the day, I hope that you know me
affectionate thoughts for the 10th inst
of the members of the number of Parliament, and then our
with the two Dublin members, I was very happy to say
thought in a few words that I spent extremely
sufficiently that the time that I spent truly and
truly of the day, I hope that you know me

22 Nelson Place, Richmond Square, Dublin
24th August 1834
My dear Sir

the loss of his election. That loyal address of ours was signed by every Pole, and was most graciously received by our Sovereign Lord (in England) Dudley Stuart.

On Tuesday next there is a Grand Masquerade and fete champetre at the Stadium, Cremorne house, Chelsea (the property of that great humbug Baron B. r. ng. r) for the Relief of the Poles who do not participate in the Government grant and really are in a destitute condition. —

Did I tell you that before the late Easter a company of the Poles established a Baker shop in Pimlico, and they are getting off pretty well — so that we have the honour and satisfaction of consuming our daily bread which is prepared by the Polish hands.

Now ^{as am} I ^{am} happy to say that I ^{am} leaving London for a fortnight in pursues, and that I venture into Lincolnshire, there to an excellent hearty farmer (though a Tory) who has invited me to his house to, gether with his son who is an ~~opp~~ articulated apprentice with my most estimable, spectacled, learned, fidgetty Doctor Cadmer. I have only the pleasure of knowing the father, still everybody in his house speaks of me as of one with whom they are acquainted. — On Saturday then next at eight o'clock in the morning I depart in a Hull steamer, to the land yet undiscovered unto me. I go with the most strongly intention to use the short time of my stay to my heart's content — I have not seen the Baron I feel rather apprehensive, lest he shall suspect my visits to him.

Ever yours truly
Lewins

Miss Stocker
Buckland, Dover

561
26 Mutford place, Bryanston Square, London
18 September 1837. Monday

Dear Miss Stocker,

On the same day when I dispatched my last to you (24th August) informing you of my departure, I called upon the Baron to bid him adieu, as is usual with persons who leave town and wish to signify the fact by some sort of ceremony, which is certainly very natural and praiseworthy. And I am glad that I did so. We conversed for an hour of different matters, and principally of the one absorbing topic - his case; he gave ~~me~~ presented me with four copies of his last pamphlet to be distributed among my friends, and assuredly we parted in a manner which assures me that he either has lost the recollection of his singular charge against me, or is inclined to attach no credit to it; for he had had nothing in his manners or looks to betray him into the sense of it.

But I remarked something in his house: a young lady of the age and stature of a servant Miss Charlotte, fitting her place. In fact she spent the after-dinner time in the drawing-room; I found them there when I entered the room, and the boys too, when I made my respectful bows to the whole company, she rose and saluted me very politely; and soon after retired with the boys to the parlour, leaving only ~~me~~ me and the Baron in the drawing room together. In taking my leave of the boys I entered the parlour, ~~observed~~ and could see that she had something in her hand with which she occupied her time - so in fact some work in her hand - as Mademoiselle Charlotte used frequently to do.

25 Butler Place, Weymouth Mass. Weymouth
18 September 1897
Dear Mr. Wright
1897

Oh! how the recollection of the country is sweet. The people hearty, the country fine, the amusements infinite, - dancing, shooting, singing, riding - and above all the sparkling eyes! - on one occasion I had nearly my left shoulder dislocated, a horse ran away with me, and soon I lay prostrate on the ground. But I am quite well now. - Really the young ladies in the country proved so kind, by their inquiries, towards me, that it was impossible ^{for me} to ~~be~~ ^{remain} ~~remains~~ for a length of time. I confess, that unvoluntarily, one of Moore's Melodies has been obtruding itself on my memory, which runs thus:

Oh! 'tis sweet to think, that, where'er we rove
We are sure to find something blissful and dear,
And that, when we're far from lips we love,
We have but to make love to the lips we are near.
But tho' I felt captivated, I did not think it safe to act up fully as prescribed in the above stanza.

My return to town took place on the 10th Inst. This day week I presented the Baron with a brace of partridges which I brought with me from the country. I wish you would write to the boys, they will be very grateful for it. And ^{if} I am allowed to ask, so write to me too, not minding the post - and to induce you to do it I send you this letter unpaid for that you may have no scruple to do the same in your turn.

Lucy? How many articles! I omit now

Miss Stocker
Buckland
Dover

ever sincerely yours

Edward Reed

36 Mulford place, Bryanston Square London
21st December 1837. Thursday

702

My dear Miss Stocker

Since the receipt of your favour nearly a thousand
obstacles ^{have} combined to prevent me from acknowledging
it sooner. Therefore I boldly crave for pardon and
expect to receive it.

I am glad to hear that your chest has improved
so much; mine is in statu quo, neither for-
warder better; but I hope to have a few
moments of relaxation as I am going to leave
Lardner some time after Christmas.

I have seen the Baron - always in good
spirits - and I am happy to say in good health. -
He wrote a pamphlet to be distributed among
the members of Parliament. Before reading it to
Manning the Baron said that "he will find
nothing in it to object to." - Manning allowed
his smile to peep through his eyes and his lips
to say "it would be a miracle." Still the Baron
says that he has found nothing; and therefore con-
cludes that it ~~must~~ be a most excellent pamphlet.
Mr Ward is bringing forward his case in the
House of Commons.

Charlotte is invisible to my eyes. My heart
seeks to see her but I cannot.

[illegible]

David Scott Esq.
George Washington

804
The name of the young lady I saw at the Baron's
is Miss Donckley. (I don't know how she spells
her name)

I have received a small memento from the
country consisting of a precious seal. Oh! how
they made me happy with it!

Now our correspondence may be got franked
whenever we shall wish it. But I must
tell you one thing. There is a kind of
reluctance on the part of Members of
Parliaments to frank letters addressed to
Ladies; therefore if you give me the name
of your brother I shall enclose my letter
to you under cover addressed to him, in
the same way as you send your letters to
me under cover of some member of
Parliament. I did the thing now, but
not knowing the initials of your brother's
name I placed M. H. Stocker, Esq.
if you cut off. Esq. you will read it
Miss Har. Stocker. The name of the
Member of Parliament who lends me
his frank is "Philip Henry Howard, Esq.
M.P." and his present address is "61 New
Bond Street, London." The Parliament has
nearly closed its sittings, and will meet
again in February.

ever sincerely yours
Miss H. Stocker
Dover
Leonard Niedzwiecki

36 Musford place, Bryanston Square, London
12th January 1838. — Friday

422

My Dear Miss Stocker

I am glad that Charlotte has written to you since I can learn nothing having no direct communication with her. — Today is her birth-day! There are so many things relating to her I keep a remembrance of! — Poor girl having sunk so unluckily! Her English surprises me to amazement: she writes now as for her, and so on.

Write to me under cover to ~~the~~ The Honble W. F. F. Strangways & Co. Foreign office, London — and have the goodness to give me the Christian name of your brother. It will expedite greatly our correspondence.

The Baron is well — he thinks that a proposal is being made to him on the part of Government to settle his case. He has heard it so from different persons.

Miss H. Stocker
Lime Cottage
Buckland
Dover

Believe me
ever sincerely yours

Leonard N.

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

766

My dear Miss Lockhart

It is quite unaccountable to me how you could receive Fred's letter unfranked. I took the letter myself to a place where we get our letters franked, and to a gentleman whose frank is not limited to weight; and I have no doubt but that it has been duly franked. Was there a sealed cover with ~~letter~~^{initials} ~~on~~ it envelopping Fred's letter to you? If not (as your letter makes me suppose so) then I have a strong suspicion that some mischievous or curious people about the post office of ~~Dorchester~~^{over} ~~has~~ torn it off and sent you in the state in which you received it. But it is wholly unaccountable to me. The gentleman in question who franks such letters, had he no intention to frank this, ~~he~~ would have returned it to its proper owner and not sent it in that state. So I cannot suppose that it was an omission on his part. Some officious underling, I have no doubt, from what motives it is impossible for me to guess, has done it. And I sincerely lament the circumstances and really do not know how to offer an excuse.

Bacon's case is to come on on the 22nd Inst, in the House of Commons. He is as sanguine as ever.

When you are in London, pray let me know it that I may pay you my humble and dutiful respects.

I am not going to Lincolnshire - a suggestion or a suspicion, which I find thrown out in your former letter. Perhaps Lord expresses myself too warmly. But how could you ~~right~~ draw an inference of that kind from it?

No tidings from poor Charlotte. To make any inquiries respecting her would look highly suspicious - and I would avoid this - as I would avoid everything - for her sake.

You are right when you say that ~~any~~ the day of my birth coincides very nearly with that of Charlotte's - hers is on the 12th and mine on the 13th January, on the 6th of November the name of my patron occurs. As you are perfectly right as to the dates -

Believe me, ever sincerely yours Leon. Hill

I got your letter in which you mention the Christian name of your brother. You may write down any letters to me given through the Foreign Office or enclosing them in a packet over addressed to Philip Henry Howard, Esq. M.P. for the City of London.

482
7 Clements Inn, London.
9th July 1838. Monday.

My dear Miss Stocker,

I am not surprised that you are surprised at our silence, since we wonder at it ourselves. But, in my case, there is some ^{cause} for it. My chest, my situation at D'Almeida's, and my residence, combined with other smaller causes, ^{all} conspired to keep my pen inactive, and consequently my friends and correspondents without answers to their repeated communications. But I assure you that you ^{equally} shared the inconvenience with all my correspondents, because since the receipt of your letters none of them, owing to the above causes, has received an answer from me. So on the score of impartiality you will have no complaint against me; and I hope that you will not blame for the occurrences which I must regret myself.

On the receipt of your preceding letter, it chanced so, that in a day or so, Charlotte called on me at the office desiring ~~her~~ me to give her

584

My dear Miss Barker

I am not surprised that you are disappointed
at our silence, since our journey at it ourselves. But in
my case, there is some excuse. My chest was
disturbed at Oxford, and my residence continued
with other travels, and I continued to try my
best to keep my chest and my friends and
correspondents with constant attention to their requests.
I have the inconvenience with all my correspondence,
because since the receipt of your letter above
of them owing to the above cause, has received
an answer from me. In our case of
importance, I have had to have no complaints
of mine, and I hope that you will not
blame for the inconvenience which I must regret
myself. For the receipt of your preceding letter,
it chances, that in a day or two, Charlotte called
on me at the office giving me the piece for

and the whole of which I began to read
 as you will probably recollect but never finished
 it. Mr. Dickinson wanted the book to pass
 Charlotte was obliged to call on me for it. This
 occasioned me writing about finishing the reading of
 it, and I need not say to you how the devotion
 character and features of your Office were
 much interesting to me in that reading.
 Charlotte's will is a very short time.
 When I saw her the books were arranged
 with and such as I ever had known
 her - a very beautiful and open binding and
 the paper - I am never sure the green
 of England I suppose - I am sure
 and it strikes me that the remarkable
 Charlotte to a high degree. Indeed, from
 a distance, one might be taken for the
 sister. I am unable to say how is
 Charlotte now, because I never see her
 but you may if write a letter to her
 and I shall get it from one to her.

back "the Midlothians" which I began to read, as you will probably recollect, but never finished it. Mr. Bitchard wanted the book, so poor Charlotte was obliged to call on me for it. - I set then immediately about finishing the reading of it, and I need not say to you how the seduction character and fortune of poor Effie were made interesting to me in that reading.

Charlotte's child lived a very short time. When I saw her, she looked uncommonly well and such as I ever had known her - a warm-hearted and open, simple and thoughtful. - You never saw the Queen of England, I suppose, - I saw her, and it strikes me that she resembles Charlotte to a high degree. Indeed, from a distance, one might be taken for the other. - I am unable to say how is Charlotte now, because I never see her - but you may ~~say~~ write a letter to her and I shall get it forwarded to her.

The Baron ~~has~~ brought an action against the Ministers at the Queen's Bench, but the Rule was not granted. I saw him not long ago. He looks very well, indeed; I must say surprisingly well - considering the loss of his motion and thousand other embarrassments. - He is always ready for fight and always in best spirits. May be that God will reward him at last for his, I must say, praiseworthy & wonderful perseverance. - The Baron is greatly incensed against Lord Durham on whom he placed so much ^{reliance}, and was induced to place so much, by the accounts received from St. Peterburgh. -

Did I tell you that a likeness of me has been ~~taken~~ ^{taken} by a friend of mine which Charlotte pronounces to be correct. The Baron has seen it too, and in consequence of it has seen the gentleman who has made it and wished to induce him to copy his portrait from the miniature likeness in

[illegible]

his possessions, which should be prefixed to a pamphlet about to be published by the Baron. The Baron said he would require four thousand copies of such a likeness, but stated his inability to pay immediately. Now my friend has lately started a lithographic Establishment ~~which~~ in conjunction with Capt. Bausemer. They spent a good deal of money - They would be willing to wait for the money for works done - but they would be obliged to pay for the paper, which they could not undertake the quantity being so large. They left ^{the matter} it, for further consideration.

Charlotte told me that the Count got married to somebody - but I forget whom.

I regret to say that my chest is not better, and that it is a constant source of annoyance to me and the cause of my irregularity in answering the letters. I would have written more to you but it gives ^{me} now pain to write long.

Capt. Bausemer is very grateful for your kind remembrance of him - ever sincerely yours
Miss Stcher, England Leonard Nied-

I forgot to tell you that not long since we removed from Muffos Place, and we did it to oblige our Landlady. She is a mother of two fine girls, herself a widow and without money. But she has a sister, a widow too but rich and without children. May be, not a bad coincidence for the poor children of our Landlady. - The rich sister being rather unwell, expressed a wish to live with her poor sister and occupy the apartments which we occupied. We consented very willingly, - and we are living now under no 7. Clements Inn. -

Living to ~~the~~ the state of my chest I am obliged to leave D'Arques, which I find very necessary for the benefit of my health. -

Write to me from time to time and believe me sincerely devoted
 Leining

[illegible]

7 Clements Inn, London 1150
7th June 1839. Friday

My dear Miss Stoker

I was out of town for four entire months but still my residence in town was as above and your letters arrived ^{here} safe and in time. I am sorry only to say that Capt. Bandemer thinking that my return was to take place immediately, neglected to forward your letters to me. And of course I knew nothing of your letters and you had no answer from ~~me~~ I am exceedingly sorry for it, for it gives me real pleasure when I can be serviceable to you in any way and when I can shew to you that you are right in thinking me always the same person with respect to yourself what I was when my connexion with the Baron de Rodé, with yourself and with Charlotte made imperative upon ^{me} to return kindness for kindness.

I return from Paris this week, I went first to Brussels, then to Paris, and now I am again in London. I have not yet time to see either the Baron or Charlotte but I'll take care to do it as soon as possible I can. I am really vexed that Charlotte has so far forgot herself as never to write to you. Poor girl,

I am a little in a hurry. So you have a right to expect ~~for~~ a longer letter from me. I will ~~be~~ it the first opportunity which will present itself
Miss Stoker
High Street, Charlton Road
near Dover, Kent
ever Sincerely yours Leonard M

7 Clements Lane
St. James 1839
London

My dear Miss Baker

I have not of course for some time been
able to write you as often as I should and
your letters arriving late and in time. I am sorry
only to say that Mr. Anderson thinking that my
return was so late has immediately neglected
to forward your letter to me. One of course I mean
nothing of your letter and you had no answer
from me. I am exceedingly sorry for it, for I give
one real pleasure when I can be serviceable to you
in any way and when I can show to you that
you are right in thinking me always the same
person with respect to yourself what I was when
my connection with the Bazaar & Co. with yourself
and with Charlotte was suspended upon the return
of the friends for the Bazaar.

I return from Paris this week. I must have
promised then to Paris, and now I am again
in London. I have not yet time to be with
the Baron or Charlotte but I'll take care to do
it as soon as possible. I can hardly say
that Charlotte has so far forgotten herself as never
to write to you. I am a little in a hurry to get home or
to expect for a longer letter from me. I will
it is the first opportunity which will present itself
to write to you. I am ever yours
George D.

7 Clements Inn, London.

1333

24th ~~October~~ ^{October} 1839. Thursday

My dear Miss Stocker

Since my last I have been again to France, and this will account for my not writing to you sooner than it was my wish to do.

Now I come to tell you that my visits to France have not been to no purpose, - I am going to settle there, and by doing so I ~~am~~ must be prepared to meet with and to go over the same circumstances of social life which I had to contend with when I first began, on my outset in London, forming myself to a London life. - And what seemed to me so improbable - the realization of your presentiment which you conveyed to me in one of your letters, by asking me significantly enough "Where shall we three meet again?" - seems to have been destined to pass into sad reality. For I have to add that Mr. Carle is going to the West Indies (St. Christopher) with a power of attorney, and he thinks, after he has arranged all for domestic comfort and fit reception, of sending over for Charlotte (I must call her so, because she is always dear to me by that name). - Here we are, three of us, yourself in England, Charlotte in the West Indies, and I, in Paris. And where shall we go next or where shall we meet again? ... I know only so far, that we shall always meet in our hearts. Kindness, divine kindness, that flowed freely and beneficently for me from your and from Charlotte's heart forbids me to think that I have only a grave in your memory; - while, as to mine, I can assure you that all my being lives only with the recollection of it. Wherever we are, therefore, let us meet in thoughts.

They say that Augustus has contracted a clandestine marriage with a dairy maid or so. A source of new affliction. - Fred only is a good boy - and if you recollect I always liked Fred.

Baron's case is in the hands of the Lord Chancellor. Mr. Hill is with the Baron, and has conducted his case admirably, and watched now with anxiety over its progress.

My address in Paris will be 25 rue St. de Roule. I hope you will write to me as often as you can just to refresh my English. My address in London will be the same (7 Clements Inn) where I leave behind me Capt. Bansemer. You may send your letters to me as usual under cover to Hon. Mr. Fox Strangeways, &c. Foreign Office, London. -

Miss Stocker

13 High Street, Charlton Road
near Dover.

Believe me
ever sincerely yours
Leonard Niedzwiedzki

