

London, 16 Milton Crescent, - 15th August 1843. 1786
Tuesday night, - 12 o'clock

My dear Mrs Palmer,

I am at Lord Dudley Stuart's - his guest for the time being - thence in the
counties of nature at his breakfast table - was fellow workman in the mines of "the Times" and
"Morning Chronicle" which he takes in - and so far so well. But my soul is all in prayer - I
pray for strength of mind in me - for blessings to those who wish me well, for peace to hearts which beat
loud and suffer - I pray for all - & am for those who can't pray - tho' their tongue is everlastingly at
work. It is said by a Priest, a Dea - holy is he who is in communion with the holy; holiness proceeds from
holiness. How not to believe it?

The Tenants have left town - the Father went over to Ireland - the mother with the daughter to
Worthing - even Mr Allison is gone somewhere - so I was obliged to send Signorina Rosa's letter to
Mr Allison by post. "The treasures of the deep" I shall get myself if Mr Allison does not send it
to me. I have written a note to her today that I shall expect to hear from her and to have the songs
required by Sig. Rosa.

Mrs Case out of town too. Found Mr Case - he is an excellent man - a thorough going
poet. He has entertained me most superbly, has given a dinner which was washed down
by "splendid wines" - cold rosin wines - cold champagne - port &c. He asked me to name
another day to dine with him - offered me a bundle of cigars, but I would not accept, saying
that I was under a pledge not to smoke. I perceive that the Prince Albert is under a similar - (not pledge) - but order - and he has been
obliged to shave off his mustaches - poor fellow.

Found the Medhurst "at home" - I wish I could send you in this letter their card
of "at home" - most fantastical - but more fantastical still the house which they inhabit
now - (2 Hanover Street). The house succumbs under the decorations. The balcony of the
first floor is guarded by four valiant Cupids - the top of the house delights in the figure
of a dancing master - for augh I know - or a cock. They have a carriage and two
with a bambino servant behind it - and a horse. Door (white leather trousers - a jacket
a cap &c) - and Chinese parasols. I met them once so in the street - and when
cycling the curious parasols, was saluted by them and recognized the owners.

I got invited by them to a dinner - a sumptuous one. Knowing that fruits were not
yet in season - Medhurst had them all on his table - pine apple - grapes - pears - apples -
plums - green gages &c even new philpotts - and even had a sweet delivery of providing
for the occasion a polish dish. In fact myself only and my friend the secretary of the
Polish Society composed the male portion of the guests. But there was a number of
ladies. Mrs Medhurst - Mrs Bushman (her mother) - Mrs Spiller - a Miss
Hatchard (if I heard the name right) - and a Miss Abella Thorold. The last
named lady tho' thorough born English - has a French cast of countenance - small
in size - spirited - one would say one of Charles Bernard's kindred. The after
dinner was graced by many more ladies invited for the evening - many more gentle
men all glistening in white pantaloons. I was not sorry to have had my navy
kin trousers - Rosa's boots and coat - & your black satin waistcoat - lilac
vate and diamond pins - & I must tell you that I looked perfectly different
from others (which pleased me mightily) - and was looked on as something ex-
quisite. There is a piece of vanity, you will say, I acknowledge it. but if you know
the source of my vanity, you would pardon Mrs. his ~~own~~ vanity.

I should not be at all surprised to be told that Mrs Medhurst and her mother
Mrs Bushman know nothing of Frank Medhurst's previous history of life - their
acquaintance with them here dates only from 16 months - twelve of which out of
sight. His property is, I hear, mortgaged - was so by his father who was rather shy.

I came landed on arriving in England at Shoreham. With the same steamer
carried a Mahon - tall - fair skin - but evidently of mixed blood - I was
taken all the way through for an Englishman - I had my old England wide
coat on - and these articles of dress Rosa nicknamed "England made". My
beard was no protection to my not being an Englishman - so as we boasted of a hard
some lot of young bearded Englishmen - & it was entertaining to the English
issuing from a mouth - all hairy - and rivalling in beauty all golden beards.

FOILIO. DATE. NAME AND ADDRESS. FOILIO. DATE. NAME AND ADDRESS.

I am at 10 Wilton Crescent - his guest for the time being - dinner in the
 kitchen of course at his breakfast table - your fellow workman in the office of the Times, and the
 "Morning Chronicle" which he takes in - says "so far so well. But my food is all in a
 heap for the want of a little more - for although he will not eat much, for some to be sure is not
 lost and useful - I pray for all - I am for the sake of my - the thin tongue is overhanging
 under the lip of a little - says in an unguarded moment that the day, which passed from
 his was to be the best."

The tenants have left town - the better must be to be had - the matter with the danger to
 nothing - even Mr. Bellin is gone to the country - as I was obliged to send my own letter
 to Mr. Bellin by post - the treatment of the dog. I shall get myself of Mr. Bellin's out and let it
 to me. I have written a note to his father that I may expect to hear from him and to have the
 answer by the 10th.

Mr. Bellin's out of town for some time - he is an excellent man - a thoroughgoing
 poet. He has written some most beautiful, but given a dinner which was excellent
 of "Alphabetic" verses - with some verses - with some verses - for the
 another day to him with him - offers me a small quantity of eggs, but I would not accept of
 saying that I was under a hedge and (temperature of eggs) not to be eaten. I received
 that the dinner offered to me under a hedge - (not a hedge) - but other - and he has been
 obliged to take off his master's shoes - poor fellow.

Found the "Redoubt" at home. - I said I could say you in this letter, but
 of at home - most beautiful - but more particularly with the house which the
 now - I remember best. The house is very nice under the decoration. The ceiling of the
 first floor is covered by four elegant capitals - the top of the house is light in the figure
 of a dancing master - for each theme - a rock - they have a narrow and
 with a dancing master behind it - and a horse shoe (which looks like a
 a capital) - and I think I should like to see it. I am sure you would like to see it.

My father's house was built by him and recognized the tower
 got in town - he had had them all on his table - four more - four more - four more
 plans - given me for my gift - and even had a little delivery of provisions
 for the occasion a fortnight. In fact my father and my father the history of
 things is very curious the most curious of the great - but there was a number of
 things. That was built - at the bottom (the tower) - Mr. Bellin - a little
 photograph (of the house at some time) - and a little bell tower. The last
 I saw was the photograph of the tower - and a small set of circumstances. There
 in the - picture - one under my eye of Charles (the tower) - the other - the other
 dinner was given by many more tables in the evening - many more
 men all playing in white frock coats. I was not very far from the
 this picture - that's boots and coat - your black later in the evening - I
 not and dinner time - I - I must tell you that I liked myself
 from other (which I shall see tonight) - and one look at an evening of
 picture. This is a piece of my father's, for with my father's picture of
 the source of my name of my father's house. It is a picture of my
 should not be at all surprised to find that the "Redoubt" and its
 Mr. Bellin's house - nothing of the "Redoubt" picture history of the
 acquaintance with him since his last visit - father of which
 left. His picture is in the picture - one of his father's and his
 I am happy to receive in England at the house. With the same
 called a letter. Let - for the - but a picture of my father's - I
 taken all the time for my father's - I had my own picture of
 cost in - and that picture of my father's picture. The
 house was in picture - and my father's picture - and my father's
 name of my father's picture - it is very interesting to see
 picture - all well - and I shall be happy to see you.

The natural beauty of my fair one and her aristocratic parentage -
 to go out with my dear a superior race in my breast - that is why
 attend with labor and suspicion. But questions concerning ladies are usually
 the last with his company. He murmurs, "I should like to see the
 to the fair sex and I was going to tell him, that as a gentleman, to give
 I agree therefore that he is the person, would not object to play the game
 at the last with to offer my own to her ladyship when talking that will
 that my name would like to have a walk before the river to see - but she
 But she has a notion of my father. My father was a man -
 was really a man whose my father. The house I was entering
 faithful to the whole - the light broke upon me. The house I was entering
 part on the house again - but then cut my eye in other part - and here
 could not contain my indignation but - in coming from the door - and
 my acquaintance was that the man best known in the world - and I
 my career as it passed with satisfaction to me that this was the thing
 the mean but was interested very glad that my horse decided me to walk
 waiting to be having waiting to eat, and I was going to separate with
 waiting - (I should wish to have seen her) but will receive as the horse had
 and must straight to the stable - I had my hand on his neck - and he
 came in when my horse was transferred but never remarked the situation
 to him and to be whether my horse had really for I should be
 had been so. Then I then went with my eye as to go from time
 his respect from our stall into another - without our telling me that he
 broke upon me like lightning. The sense of the dream transferred and
 but never felt there, and I was very surprised knowledge of my horse
 or any of my horse for another - was the last to get to it is impossible
 that I could have my animal - and I am sure that if any one had ex-
 I thought to be more precise and say - a man. It is almost needless to say
 that you will recollect that I left Paris with a horse - but I think
 most with him - happy he was in his country and explaining it
 I could offer being reminded of his wife in his country and explaining it
 at this point the baronet of the two countries was thinking and - and
 But as to England, perfectly agree with the Duke. In my landing
 of an English province. My father of course will look and say - "What can
 of my English province. My father of course will look and say - "What can
 I thought that I was in bond on the French territory. I think
 the party on board the "Hercules" was chief of the English - and then came
 "Cave here" and a party for reporting them back after the - and to - that
 "Cave here" and a party for reporting them back after the - and to - that
 doctor - a Napoleon - directing his vessel with the English vessel "The Duke"
 at command in English. That was not my saying when I heard a story
 but a faithful copy of it - and all returned in it - giving his own
 French Captain of a French vessel - a man whose name of a captain that
 and - how much we were in going to say a wonderful story -
 years after the death of Napoleon - the English hands in bond with the Duke
 help incident with it. And yet that at the change brought about in a few
 spirit. The Duke of Wellington was held with the Captain - as the he indicated his
 the manner of a Napoleon was held with the Captain - as the he indicated his
 or - in fact we were to convey to the Duke the idea of light house in which
 referred to be entered - as a suitable inscription to commemorate the event but
 to him an object of admiration - he carried the flag into the bay of the Duke
 up the river. That happy occurrence was not lost upon the Captain - his vessel became
 that the "Hercules" was exactly the vessel which conveyed the body of the Emperor
 "The Duke of Wellington" - himself a gentleman - did not escape it. ^{My father}

According to Paris to France you hear English spoken on all hands
The contamination, I found, extended itself to the French. Captain of the "La Marseillaise"
sic - a French Steamer - himself a Frenchman - did not except. Now you know that
Napoleon hated the English - and never was hated better - his death was a great
tragedy - the "La Marseillaise" was exactly the vessel which conveyed the body of Napoleon
off the coast - that happy occurrence was now lost upon the English - the vessel became
to them an object of veneration - he caused the place where the body of Napoleon
rested to be enclosed - on a suitable inscription to commemorate the event -
in fact all done to convey to the stranger the idea of high respect in which
the memory of Napoleon was held with the English - as tho he exhibited his
body in a public steam bath - and yet look at the changes brought about in a few
years after the death of Napoleon - the English hand in hand with the
and - here in France what I am going to say, a wonder working
French Captain of a French vessel - a sea naval man of a country that
but a powerful Navy of its own did all French in it - giving it
of command on English - What was not my surprise when I heard a
master - a Napoleonic - deceiving his vessel with the English word "Star"
Base - and a young boy repeating them to the English - and then
the party on board the "Marseillaise" was chiefly of the English - and then
yourself - what you were not floating on the Thames - however -
I thought that I was on board one of the Greenwich Steamers. It is a
kind of a loaded train which represents to me so often France in the shape
of an English province. Mr Palmer of course will laugh and say -

But in England, we perfectly agree with Mr Palmer. On my
at Shoreham the contrast of the two countries was striking indeed -
I could hardly being reminded of his pride in his country and exclaiming
most with him - trying to see who can own such a country -

I saw you with another that I left Paris ^{in company} - but I
I do ought to be more precise, and say - a mare. It is almost needless to say
that I hardly knew my animal - and I am sure that if any one had
changed my horse for another I was the last to select it. It is laughable
but nevertheless true, and shows my superficial knowledge of my horse
broke upon me like lightning. The sense of the ground transferred my
quadrupeds from one stall to another - without ever taking me that
had done so. Then I knew pretty well my only safe as to go from
to know and to see whether my horse was really fed - happened to
come in when my horse was transferred but under remarkable the substitute
and went straight to the point of my stall - stepped down on his neck - embraced
me with a caress which were indeed very well received as the horse had
nothing to do having nothing to eat - and I was going to expatiate on
the mare but was internally very glad that my horse received me so well
my caresses as it proved most satisfactory to me that she had through
our acquaintance was short the poor stall knew me already well. And I
could not contain my satisfaction but - on emerging from the stall - I
gazed on the horse again - and then cast my eyes on other horses - and here
proudful to relate - the light broken upon me. The horse I said embracing
was really a horse what my horse. I have had a mare.

But here a stroke of my policy. Stopping at Chaux for the night I thought
that my mare would like to have a walk before she retired to bed - but had
not the least wish to offer my own to her ladyship when taking that walk.
I argued therefore that perhaps the groom would not object to play the agreeable
to the fair sex and I was going to ask him, ^{as a Frenchman} to oblige
the lady with his company. But questioning surrounding ladies are usually
attended with jealousy and suspicion. The moment I resolved to ask the groom
to go out with my horse, a sensation arose in my breast - bet - stretched
the natural beauties of my fair one and her aristocratical parentage -

should take it in his head to clope with her. The thought was undigestable one
 I changed instantly my plan of operation; I went up to the Landlord, and said to
 him: = Sir, you are a natural guardian of all the horses in your stables and as such
 responsible for their wellbeing and safety; do oblige me by having my horse taken
 out to a walk. The Landlord bowed most politely to me, and answered me so = I
 am the natural guardian of all ~~my~~ the horses in my stables and I shall give
 instant orders that your horse be taken out to a walk. // so said so done -

Now I must inform you ~~it~~ with anguished heart that I have parted with
 my p mare. She sailed to day from London with other sister mares for Dantsig - to
 Poland. Poor souls, they are to be on water for a fortnight and never to be down
 I saw them before their departure five mares, one coltfoal - and a Stallion. The name
 of the last named fellow is ^{Recovery} the ~~Recovery~~ and he stands very high in his pedigree
 He cost five hundred pounds. I could not help pitying the poor beasts, standing
 in their stall cages in the ship with their heads hung down and melancholy
 looks as if in sign of grief for leaving the country of their birth. It made my
 heart cry. I pitied particularly the foal - poor fellow - he wanted so badly to
 lie down - but he could not - and to its ~~own~~ mother so anxious with dis-
 torted necks and care bespeaking eyes. I assure you, that sight made me
 most melancholy -

I was going to omit other particulars of my journey. But I may as
 well add some words about Frascati - a fine - bathing hotel at Albano - where
 I put up for ~~the~~ night. The building is extensive - it has four square sides
 with a court within - spacious enough to take a walk. The comfort in the
 House is thoroughly English - regulations about every thing perfect. The bedrooms
 provided with iron bedsteads - ~~the~~ the stuffing of the bedding soft and delightfully
 dastic - and the bedrooms are invariably divided into two small apartments -
 Three franks is the night. - The table d'hote admirable - Mr Luke should really
 transfer his body to that place - as excellency of their dinners goes hand in
 hand with their cheapness. We had thirteen changes of plate and it was put
 down in the bill for 3. 50 - surprisingly cheap. The wine was put down 2 franks
 but it was a whole bottle of medoc and it was not expected that it should
 have been drunk off at once; a label is generally is put on the neck of your
 bottle to mark that it is yours and that you shall have it next day. - I think
 sixty people sat at the table d'hote - I had by my side an English lady with
 two daughters - all freshly arrived from England. I ventured at once in a
 conversation with her - but in French; - no one suspected that I knew English
 and the young ladies never ~~care~~ cared what they said to their mama
 in English - but the only object of their remarks to their mama was -
 that she launched herself into French. - After dinner, we had in a beauti-
 ful retiring room - a Concert and Dances. A young Englishman - a very
 fine and aristocratical lad, was very assiduous in his attentions to a
 Russian lady who went at that place by the name of the Princess
 Davidow - (a name not overknown in Russia). - Making allowances
 for certain latitude in the habits of sea going people (I mean the watering
 places) still it must appear strange - that a lady of rank, such as a
 Princess is supposed to be, - should, - at ten o'clock at night, in a beauti-
 ful room ~~quite~~ filled with well dressed people - (indeed everybody was with
 new white gloves on) - should walse with her bonnet in her head.
 I think a Kitchen-maid in Paris would have known better. And it looks
 very ridiculous because the Princess Davidow laid great claim to respect-
 ability and dignity. I did not join in the dance.

To day is the birth day of Napoleon. I made a vow to fast on that
 day and I did - the mind is always free when the body is not oppressed. -
 and to-morrow I have resolved on starting for Dorney. The clouds collect
 in the skies - the lightning flashes from time to time - and it rains copiously.

in the thick the lightning flashes from time to time and it seems
that to-morrow I have collected in starting for Dorset. The clouds which
lay and I sit - the wind is always fair when the sky is not overcast -
So say to the night day of London. I had a very tall in that
my children because the British Emperor had great claim to respect.
I think a kitchen - and in Paris would have known better, and I can
see white glass in - should be with his former in her head.
ful room will fill with well dressed people - indeed everybody was well
dressed in appropriate to be - about - as ten a clock at night in a bank.
places) still it must appear strange - that a lady of rank and as a
for certain ladies in the habit of the young people (I mean the women
Dorset - a name not over known in Dorset) - thinking themselves
British lady who went to that place by the name of the Princess
five and a half years but was very handsome in his attention to a
ful looking man - a Carrot and a Dandy. A young Englishman every
that the launched his self into Dorset - after dinner we sat in a bank
in Dorset - but the only part of their remains to their manner was
and the young ladies were very - and when they led to their manner
consequence with her - but in Dorset - no one expected that she would
two chapters - all really came from England. I cannot at once in a
little people led to the table later - I had by my side one English lady with
belle to mean that it is yours and that you had have it next day - I think
have been done off at once, a habit of generally to put on the next of you
but it was a small table of mead and it was not expected that it would
down in the bill for 3. 50. surprisingly cheap. The wine was not below 8 pence
and with the Chequer. He had thirteen changes of plate and it was put
transfer his body to that place - as evidence of their business and how it
three francs at the night - the table was admirable - the table was very
dishes - and the bedchamber was immensely decent with two small apartments -
further with two bedrooms - the kitchen of the building light and brightly
kitchen in thoroughly English - regulations about every thing just the bedchamber
with a good kitchen - provision enough to take a week. The comfort in the
I put up for the night. The building is extensive - it has four apartments
and with some words about Dorset - a fine - bathing hotel at Dorset which
I was going to omit other particulars of my journey. But I say at
most modestly - I know you that light made me
further matters and care - respecting eye. I know you that light made me
be done - but he could not - and it is more matter to mention such a
to me say I had particularly the fact - has fallen - he wanted to say to
in their still eyes in the ship with their heads hung down and unreluctantly
He will be surprised however. I could not help giving the fact that standing
of the last manner follow in the government and in things very light in his presence
I am then before their departure five miles, one called - and a station. The name
Poland. Good luck they are to be in water for a fortnight and never to be done
my former. He wanted to say from London with other dates more for Dorset - to
You must inform me to what inquiries here that I have parties with
intense order that you have taken out to a week. "So said so done."

It is well past midnight - the face of water is to-morrow
 clear to say. However, the night has been - lightning and
 thunder had the effect - and rain comes from the sky.

The night in the House of Commons last night was a most
 interesting one. You know that Burke has been
 elected by his constituents and chiefly through the exertions
 of our beloved Prince of Wales. Count de Saxe has
 the minister has - information of what was actually going on in
 and he was proved that he was not well informed on that
 subject. He was not in the House at all. He was not
 present at all. The British party of that place -
 of course, in the first place because he was unrepresented
 because he received that he was his deputy to Prince of Wales.
 than whom he had no vote and no name. The motion of the
 motion was brought forward with great talent - he - the former
 for foreign affairs and friend to Burke - attacked Burke for
 meddling in the affairs of the House. The British Ambassador
 against the House. He knows now to his credit that the
 has been to the House - and further with information which
 at his right hand - and he was highly enough of Burke to come
 before the House and to be elected in the House of Commons.
 will in which he supported the minister for foreign affairs
 'indiscreet' and 'unparliamentary' of his conduct was
 'fool'. But he was the end of his career in that
 respect. The Count de Saxe as the British Ambassador party
 was a most interesting and able speaker (and it was
 of Burke) - he stopped forward them and engaged a
 with the House himself. The Count was not in the last
 that became an interruption of that kind proceeding
 year - order of the House to the importance of his
 not happens that that interruption was not permitted
 Ambassador in meeting a Minister must engage a
 occurs in an hour after being the Count in a conversation
 of chance - at himself and the Count de Saxe's
 cause of the room that they might talk more
 the British Ambassador as he came up to the
 conversation with the Duke of Devonshire again -
 success - and the Duke's brought in his motion and
 and the Duke's gave an introduction to the Count for
 at his own hands.

The whole matter of the 14th has been very
 full of interesting incidents. The Count de Saxe
 the place where he was - the Duke's speech
 in - close to my feet - and I was
 was undisturbed. Mr. de Saxe's
 my mind and I felt it to my
 because some times other
 in account.

I am sure my thoughts will be all
 to my country - and praying that God
 ever and truly yours
 to my country -

It is well past midnight - therefore if instead of to-morrow I should have said to-day. However, the night lies thick over the world - lightning and thunder loud the skies - and rain copious pours from the skies.

This night, in the House of Commons, took place a motion on the interests of Serbia - moved by Lord Palmerston. You know that Russia has been signally defeated by in that country and chiefly through Polish Agency the soul of which is our beloved Prince Czartorski. Count Ladislas his nephew has had access to the ministers here - informed them of what was actually going on in Serbia - and at ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{when} ~~time~~ ^{time} had proved that he was really well informed on that subject. ^{The} ~~The~~ ^{ministers} ~~ministers~~ ^{gave} ~~gave~~ ^{him} ~~him~~ ^{confidence} ~~confidence~~ to all that he said - and so defeated ~~defeated~~ ^{most} ~~most~~ ^{signally} the Russian policy at that place. - The Emperor of Russia is furious, in the first place because he was unsuccessful - and secondly because he perceives that he owes his defeat to Prince Czartorski - ~~than~~ ^{than} whom he dreads and hates no one more. - The motion of Lord Palmerston was brought forward with great talent - he - the former Secretary for foreign affairs and friend to Russia - attacked Russia for dishonest meddling in the affairs of Serbia. - The Russian Ambassador is also furious against the Count Ladislas - he knows now to his cost that the ~~Count~~ ^{Count} had access to Lord Aberdeen - and furnished him with information which upset all his ~~own~~ ^{own} doings - and he was blundered enough by passion to cause an article to be published against him in the Morning Post of the 19th Inst. in which he reproached the minister for foreign affairs with "imbecility" - and called the members of Parliament who speak against Russia "fools". But here is not the end of his doings in that line. Meeting the Count Ladislas (at the Duchess of Sutherland's party) in close conversation with Lord Aberdeen (and it was exactly on the subject of Serbia) - he stepped forward among them and engaged a conversation with Lord Aberdeen himself. The Count was not in the least angry at that because an interruption of that kind proceeding naturally from a fear - added of it came to the importance of his conversation. - But do not suppose, that that interruption was not premeditated or that an Ambassador on meeting a minister must engage a conversation with him - because, in an hour after, seeing the Count in a conversation with Lord Palmerston - though there was no excuse for meeting Lord Palmerston by chance - as himself and the Count Ladislas purposely retired to a corner of the room that they might talk more freely - what must the Russian Ambassador do but he comes up instantly and engages a conversation with Lord Palmerston again. - But how far did his manoeuvres succeed - Lord Palmerston brought on his motion and attacked Russia - and Lord Aberdeen gave an interview to the Count for the next morning at his own house.

One whole week I from the 7th to 14th I had frightful dreams two of which impressed me most deeply - at a lightning striking at the places where I was - The second flash burst ^{forth} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~place~~ ^{place} I stood on - close to my feet - and I was consoling my soul to heaven - but was undismayed. All dreams I forget but this one is still present to my mind and I related it to my friend Sulcewski almost in a fright - because some how or other I cannot defend myself well against hell in dreams.

Terrors - my thoughts will be all with you as I am going to Dorney - and praying that God restore you to perfect health. Picture to my couch - ever most truly yours L. Reed

1750

17th August 1843. Thursday night. 12 o'clock.

My holy pilgrimage to Dorney Court performed. I am just returned and seat down to recount to you, my adventures, my lucks, my impressions and the emotions of my soul. To do it more effectually and briefly so I shall throw them in the shape of memoranda - I mean heads of memoranda which will easily speak their own tale.

Wednesday, the 16th of August 1843

Started - at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 1 o'clock p.m. - by the Great Western Railway - from London to Slough. - arrived at 10 minutes past 2. - was brought by an omnibus to Eton - from Eton proceeded on foot to Dorney Court - the day magnificent, the nature around smiling. - Arrived at Dorney Court at 4 o'clock. Found Lady Palmer and Mrs Wilson with their bonnets on waiting for the carriage. Lady Palmer recognized me instantly and exclaimed my name loudly - and presented me to the ladies present & proposed to go with her to Windsor whither they were bound. - Said yes at once. Saw Windsor. the carriage drove in the park. Military band playing. Expectation of the Queen in the Park that evening. - The Queen on horseback with Prince Albert and wit. - Saw her out of the carriage to see nearer the Queen. Saw her plainly. She was flushed in her face. - my eye & beard attracts her attention. - Mr. George Long comes up to the carriage. - Return to Dorney. - Need stays to dine and sleep there. Slept in Mr. Palmer's bedroom. (Mr. John Palmer out - in London). - Need's achievement in talking constantly from 4 till 11 o'clock. - Caroline Wilson, a sprightly girl - seven years old - on good terms with him - dances before him and to them what she has learned in dancing.

By the foregoing you see that I got safely to Dorney - and in the right time. - a minute later Lady Palmer would have been gone to Windsor. However, I must say that my real object purpose in visiting Dorney was to see the place - and your self in particular ~~in particular~~ to make her acquaintance and to talk of yourself and family; - and to see with my bodily eyes what was so graphically described to me and firmly impressed on my mind. - Having ascertained at the gate that I could see Slott - I proceeded to lay my respects before Lady Palmer. I found her in the parlour waiting for the carriage - with Mrs Wilson and another lady - whose name I did not catch. I was duly presented to them. We went then all four to Windsor - heard the music - saw the Queen - and returned to dinner at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 6. - Lady Palmer offered most kindly to show me next day - the gardens - the new houses &c. so I stayed for the night. - It was a beautiful night. I retired to bed at 11. - A country quiet pervaded all the nature - not a noise was heard. I looked through the window - not a leaf did shake. - the earth seemed to hold in its breath - so all seemed so perfectly quiet and plunged in the deepest and the softest sleep. - a quiet moon rolled sleepingly low her rays over and above that beautiful plain which extended from my window down to the Thames - a little silvery mist reposing on the trees formed as it were their quare-like mantles - transparent and light like angels' thoughts - and inviting the said angels to their bosom. - all was quiet - so perfectly quiet that I could have heard even a voice from the confines of Poland - all was quiet - only my bosom spoke - it had its speech, its tongue, its questions and its answers - and supplied the head with thoughts "innumerable". I threw at last that head full of thoughts on the pillow - clasped on the pillow in my hands and buried my face in it - but sleep was not there - it spread its wings over the nature - but had no provision of poppy for my head. In vain it tried its power on me - at 5 o'clock I was up and on my legs - and went again to the same window and sat musing and gazing again. The quiet undisturbed - if it be now not by some early birds. - the silvery mantle still hanging on the trees made brighter by meeting with the sun's rays overcharged with dew - and instead of the angels the statues stood silent on their pedestals - divine admonitors. There was the goddess of wisdom - a good goddess - but dead long ago -

17th August 1843. Thursday. 180 Words

My day's progress to Honey Court performed. I am just returned and seat down to account to you my adventures my luck my impressions and the situation of my soul. To do so more effectively and briefly as I had them down in the shape of Memoranda - I have made of Memoranda which will easily present their own tale.

Wednesday the 16th of August 1843

Started - at 10 o'clock p.m. - by the Great Western Railway - from London to
Woking - arrived at Woking at 11 o'clock - was brought by an omnibus to Honey
Court - arrived at Honey Court at 12 o'clock. Found Lady Palmer and Mrs
Hester with their horses in waiting for the carriage. Lady Palmer inquired
instantly and explained my name - and presented me to the ladies present
Proposed to go with her to Windsor - which they were bound to do - but for
Mrs Hester - the carriage drove in the park. Windsor being a fine place
of the garden on the bank that evening. The Queen on horseback with Prince Albert
and Mrs. - I got out of the carriage to see the Queen the Queen saw her plain
The next morning - Mrs. Hester - my 2nd day attracted her attention -
Came up to the carriage - returned to Honey - which stays today and sleep there
Stood on the Queen's balcony. (The Queen's balcony) - in the evening - Mrs.
arrangement in taking constantly from 4 till 11 o'clock - Caroline's return - Mrs.
got - soon after - on your second visit - I had a letter from her to thank
me for the letter I had written.

At the foregoing you see that I got up to Honey - and in the night time -
minute later Lady Palmer would have been gone to Windsor. The Queen's balcony
that my real paper in writing I may want to see the Queen and your
in particular (circumstances) to make her acquaintance and to talk of
myself and family; - and to see what my God's eye would see in particular
to me and to my impression on my mind. - Having ascertained at that time that I
could do this - I proceeded to lay my request before Lady Palmer, I found her
in the parlour waiting for the carriage - with Mr. Hester and another lady
whose name I did not catch. They had just returned from the room where
I had the music - and returned to dinner
at 10 o'clock - Lady Palmer offered me a glass of wine - and a beautiful
present - the most beautiful - to be given for the night - it was a beautiful
night - I tried to do it. A counterpane presented at the window - but a new
work - I tried through the window - not a leaf of it. - The work is
to hold in its beauty - so all turned to perfect quiet and I slept in the
perfect and the perfect sleep. - A quiet room which I enjoyed for her beauty
and above that beautiful plain which extended from my window down to the
ground - a little way into the trees - as it were their garden
was - transparent and light but angels' thoughts - and minister the law
angels to their domain - all was quiet - so perfectly quiet that I could hear
heard even a voice from the confines of Poland - all was quiet - only my
heart - to see the effect of the tongue of questions and to answer - and supply
the heart with thoughts innumerable. I then at last that was full of
thoughts in the night - clasped on the pillow in my hands and turned my face
in it - but sleep was not there - it spread its wings over the nature - but
had no provision of poppy for my heart. In vain it tried its power in me
at 5 o'clock was up and on my legs - and went again to the dance
rainbow and but missing and going again. The quiet undisturbed - if the
was not of some early bird - the noisy music still hanging on the air - and
made perfect in meeting with the sun's rays overcast on the sea - and
instead of the angels' thoughts that on their pedestals - divine community
there was the golden eye of wisdom - a good glass - but all was long ago

there was ^{Alto} Mr. H. Palmer's favorite subject - the first among the seven
 and at Dorney. I felt his reign in the region I was with them - further
 Capital and People, magnificent cities, with numerous towns, unnumbered
 but only a small one in comparison to the world - and seemingly occupying such a
 favorable rank in the world - has always young and always with the best
 and a profession changed in their position in the future a living world.
 My cogitations were going on and on, - and the world below was turning
 with - since I have had the best of it - a goodly people - two parties through
 the ranks in our history, - the one another, - the other and their
 divided the quest of the nation - of that of a volume of the history
 played which I brought with me and continued to read history and
 (I mean) - other ancient names with which I was familiar as familiar
 and patterns of law in making and teaching all with ^{to be} ^{to be} ^{to be}
 and power of man visible
 The train of my cogitations was broken by the entrance of the servant
 with hot water - to wash - to wash - to wash - to wash - to wash
 of the decomposition of death - I thought that one of the last letters would
 be met in this way in case of decomposition in that subject. But there was
 no such thing as I ascertained it afterwards. The servant told it on his own
 accord and in fact it was almost a sign of his attention to service of his own
 a single article that entered me in the comparison of gentlemen's expenses.
 At 10 o'clock I began to sleep - and soon after I had finished
 to be left. I did not see her. Her girl had advanced the way to receive me at
 her feet but - not knowing that I desired myself that a one when I am
 a man. Her children are not yet sufficiently grown to walk to the table
 a young girl from the village to her assistance in the house and to take
 care of the children while she is out - and she is not now almost every
 day - as it is the present time. After having been described to her own
 and answered her questions as to children and the father, talked her
 whether she had any commission for me - the day - my trip to the village
 and to the master, and my trip to the children. - Her husband was in the garden
 in her dressing as approached the door and she presented him to me - and
 I could not help remarking what a fine fellow he was - with his features
 like one which build a man. - I made observations that I am a man
 to Mr. H. and she confirmed it fully.
 On my return I found Lady Palmer becoming already her fall
 and waiting for me. I told her what I was - and learned from her that
 that 'was in distress'. I was very glad to hear that and resolved on seeing her
 again. She was then in the fields alone, cutting Mr. White's wheat. My
 conversation was very long and with her. The point of every thing of the day
 as well as of the present - when you used to teach your village girls - when
 to fast them. The state of her husband without bitterness - but that
 his habits were growing more better - but still the family was much
 in danger in her situation - during the winter in particular - Mr.
 Palmer (H.) says, added that that if I had taken his advice I should
 have been well to this day. I asked her what was that advice. She
 said - not to marry. "But I said - of course you have preferred taking
 rather your mother's example than mine." There was one other
 line in her speech which affected me most deeply. She was describing
 to me how the poor used to gather round yourself - what a
 protesting matter all felt they had in you. The poor feel your
 absence. I thought at length I heard a hymn of praise rise in your
 from every spot from every mouth at Dorney. - harmonious and - with
 in the heart - full of simplicity but with profound respect.

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There was Hebe, Mr. H. Palmer's favourite goddess - the first among the divinities at Dorney. I felt her reign in the reception I met with there - further Cupid and Psyche, mysterious deities, still acknowledged avowed, uncreated - but only a symbol, an enigma to the world - and seemingly conveying such a palpable truth to the world - Love always young and always with the soul and a perfection stamped in their junction in the phrase a living soul. My cogitations were going on and on, - and the world below was turning sides - some I saw hail the sun at 6 - a godly people - two passed through the park in one direction, - two in another - their steps and their ~~voices~~ ^{voices} disturbed the quiet of the nature - I took up a volume of Shakespeare's plays which I brought with me, and continued to read Antony and Cleopatra - other ancient names with which even children are familiar. A real greatness of soul is undying and teaches ^{by its immortality} its most ~~distinctly~~ ^{distinctly} where the real power of man resides.

The train of my cogitations was broken by the entrance of the servant with hot water - to shave. As we had a conversation at dinner yesterday ^{of the becomingness of beards} - I thought that one of the lady-listeners would ^{to me} ~~to me~~ in this way her sense of disapprobation on that subject. But there was no such thing. As I ascertained it afterwards. The servant did it on his own accord and indeed it was almost a sign of his attention to service ^{of not omitting} a single article that entered now in the composition of gentlemen's elegancies.

At 1/2 past seven I began to dress - and soon after I sallied forth to see Holt. I did see her. Poor girl now ashamed she was to receive me at her poor hut - not knowing that I destined myself such a one when I am a monk. Her children are not yet sufficiently grown to assist so she took a young girl from the village to ~~be~~ ^{be} assist her in the house and to take care of the children while she is out - and she is out now almost every day - as it is the harvest time. - after having duly described to her how you were and answered her questions as to children and Mr. Palmer. I asked her whether she had any commission for you - she said "my duty to the mistress and to the master, and my love to the children." - Her husband was in the garden on her beckoning he approached the door and she presented him to me - and I could not help remarking what a fine fellow he was - with his intense blue eyes which so befit a man. - I made afterwards that same remark to Mrs. Wilson and she confirmed it fully.

On my return I found Lady Palmer breaking already her fast - and waiting for me. I told her where I was - and learned from her that Holt "was in distress." I was sorry to hear that and resolved on seeing Holt again. She was then in the fields alone, cutting Mr. White's wheat. My conversation was very long too with her. We spoke of every thing of the past as well as of the present - where you used to teach your village girls - where to feed them. She spoke of her husband without bitterness - said that his habits were growing now better - but still the family was much to depend on her exertions - During the winter in particular - Mrs. Palmer (H.) says, added she, that if I had taken his advice I should have been well to this day. I asked her what was that advice. She said - not to marry. But I said - of course you have preferred taking rather your master's example than advice. There was one expression in her speech which affected me most deeply. She was describing to me how the poor used to gather round yourself - what a protecting mother all felt they had in you. The poor feel your absence. I thought ^{at Dorney} that I heard a hymn of praise rise in your honour from every spot, from every mouth at Dorney; - harmonious song - bright in the heart - full of inexpressible but most profound mysteries.

and I felt a tear moisten my eye. - I said that Holt is not forgotten by her mistress - the proof she had in my visiting her - a stranger to her - and I hope you will not be angry with me for using your name in giving Holt five shillings as sent to her. I left the poor girl quite contented and resigned to her lot as usual. Her voice is soft and her eyes eminently sweet and benignant - but I am sorry to say her silken ~~has~~ hair assumed in some parts a silvery hue. -

Now it occurs to me that it would be a highly commendable and meritorious act in Mr. Palmer to make some yearly provision for Holt. The link that binds us to the poor has the highest value in the eyes of the Almighty who takes especial care of the poor. But this suggestion of mine is derived from an example invariably pursued in the family of the Prince Czartoryski. - I told you once that we had a funeral at ~~our~~ our house when the old governess of the Princess Czartoryska herself died. ~~Not only~~ ~~she~~ that governess was in the receipt of some 12. or 15 hundred francs a year (I think the sum is ~~not~~ higher) to her demise but even now lately the princess has adopted one of her relatives.

Now I must conclude - and resort again to my memoranda
Went with Lady Palmer into the kitchen garden - saw the new box house
now in progress - saw also the cottages for building for the bond on
architects - passed through a new iron gate leading to the Court -
cast an eye on the water cuts - forming beautiful little islands covered
with the flowers - I found this part very interesting. - Was quite
smitten with the hermitage - and was confirmed more than ever in
his determination to be a monk. - Saw also the Indian house. - Reposed
for a while with Lady Palmer on a bench. - Saw Mr Stevens - a curious
gentleman - friend to Mr. Doell. - returned home - and partook heartily
of a luncheon (or noon-chewing according to Valpy's correction). -
After luncheon - in Lady Palmer and myself made a peripatetic
round the house - and then - and then - at a quarter past three
accompanied by Lady Palmer - Mrs Wilson - Little Carey - and other
lady - proceeded to Windsor. - When at Windsor Lady Palmer
took me round the Terrace. Mind was in ecstasies. - The people
of Windsor were making preparations for the celebration of the Duke
of Kent's birth day (Oct 7). - Saw the crowds - and their amusements
"Good good God! am a civilised people delighting in the stick-fight -
and the whipping in of a ball. &c. - At last bid adieu to the ladies
and started at 5 o'clock to Slough."

Lady Palmer, as you remark was indefatigable in showing me all the objects worthy seeing in those memorable places. I must confess that I felt quite touched with Lady Palmer's exquisite and readily given kindness and that I was quite enchanted with my stay at Dorney. Add that we had for dinner a ~~very~~ excellent Duck.

Mrs Wilson and every body ~~was~~ in the house were very kind to me. - Caroline was at first shy - I think my beard was a novel sight to her. But the first feeling passed - we were the best friends possible. Mrs Wilson next morning told me that - when Carey retired to the nursery to go to bed - she told her nurse (who was not well) - There is a gentleman with a long beard - he is very pleasant - Please him. -

Do you not find that Mrs Wilson reminds one of the Princess Czartoryska? - All in prayer and worship. A. M. D. Mrs H. Palmer stands - G. M. M. D. E. B.

and I shall a few minutes say of - I said that that is not forgotten by us
the group the best in my opinion - a stranger to us - and there was
not a single word for saying your name in giving that fine things
but to us. I left the program quite contented and resigned to be let as usual
the voice of God and the voice of the world and the voice of the
to say her better we have returned in our heart a blessing
more it seems to me that it would be a highly commendable and interesting
set in Mr. Palmer to make some general proposition for that. The first that
comes in to the group but the highest value in the eyes of the thoughtful
takes special care of the part. But that suggestion of mine to me is
comes from an example invariably given in the family of the
particular. I told you once that we had a funeral at home and
have taken the old government of the British Government the British Diet.
I told you only that government was in the receipt of some 12 or 13
pounds a year. (I think the sum is 12000) to be some
but even now I think the business has kept one of her relations
Now I must conclude - and now again to my memorandum
"I think our lady Palmer into the kitchen garden - the number
"now in progress - now also the cottage for building for the school
"advertisements - passed through a new one late looking to the Court
"I took an eye on the matter but forming beautiful little islands
"with the houses - I found this part very interesting - that part
"written with the beautiful - and with confidence more than ever in
"his determination to do a good work - but also the Indian house - I think
"for a while with lady Palmer in a study - then returned a certain
"gentleman - going to Mr. Bell - returned home - and perhaps
"of a luncheon for noon - leaving according to lady's invitation
"After luncheon - in lady Palmer and myself made appointments
"round the house - and then - at a quarter past three
"accompanied by lady Palmer - Mrs. Wilson - Miss Carey - I think
"lady - passed to the school - then at 4 o'clock - lady Palmer
"I took me round the house - this was in contrast - the spirit
"of India was making preparations for the celebration of the Queen
"of that's birth day (17th) - the crowd - and then
"good good day. and a number of people separating in the street
"and the shipping in of goods. At last we came to the school
"and that of 5 o'clock to 6 o'clock -

lady Palmer, at the moment and perhaps in showing me
at the school was being in that memorandum place. I think
the fact I felt quite sure that lady Palmer's spirit
and really given me that I was quite satisfied with
my stay at St. Mary. But that we had for dinner a table set
Mrs. Wilson and my lady were in the house were
my kind to me - Caroline was at first shy - I think my dear
was a great right to her but the first feeling passed - we were all
but friends. Mrs. Wilson was returning to me that
order (my father to the money to go to bed - the table
(who was not used) = This is a gentleman with a long beard.
he is very pleasant - I think him -
Do you not find that Mrs. Wilson reminds me of the Prince
of Wales? -
All in progress and working at
Mrs. Wilson's -

The last night of the London season (which I had) was compared
of selections from Opera - more pleasing to the public
I attended St. George's or St. James's - Messrs and the first time
of the first act - and was most effective in the following

do. building in the court of
The entrance door is breaking
up over them that was in
My feet, and then was walking
This, dear God of my heart,
My hope my heart's content
Through the window of the door
That suited my mind

See accounts in side
Hunters in both corners
To see more tragic scenes
I found George's side?
Tragic, main below scene,
Down hill, 'God' mine
George's men were, at St.
So that the mirror for

And Paris sang the part of Paris effectively
to some degree the repetition
The repetition of the same
The Paris again in George's

I saw also a new comedy written by George's
that George's, called the George's & the George's
a list of names among the George's & George's
that the character was drawn from life

Our reputation is fixed for the George's

A mention of the George's that
was expected to be George's
the George's of the George's that
the George's of the George's that
and George's with George's that
the George's of the George's that
a George's of the George's that
the George's of the George's that
the George's of the George's that

The last night of the Italian Opera (which closed) - were composed of selections from different Operas - more pleasing to the public. I attended Il Barbiere di Siviglia - Mario sang the first scene of the first act - and was most effective in the following solo

Ecco ridente in cielo
Spirita la bella aurora,
E tu non sorgi ancora,
E puoi dormir così?

Sorgi, mai dolce speme,
Veni bell' idol mio
Rendi men crudo, oh Dio!
Lo stral che mi feri. *Yes*

So! smiling in the orient sky,
The beautiful dawn is breaking:
Say, canst thou thus inactive lie,
My love! art thou not waking?
Arise, dear idol of my heart!
My hope, my soul's devotion!
Assuage the anguish of the dart,
That wates such wild commotion.

And Grisi sang the part of Rosina - effectively also -

Io sono docile son rispettosa
Son obbediente dolce amorosa
Mi lascio reggere mi foguardar. *Yes*

I saw also a new Comedy written by Lady Emelina Stuart Wortley, called the Moonshine. & The scene is laid at Rome - among the English. I suspect that the characters are drawn from life.

Our departure is fixed for the 25th Inst
a mention is made ^{in the Times} of the "valuable Steer" that we expedited to Poland.

Paris, 25 rue du faubourg du Roule

1794

30 August 1843. Wednesday

Now look, ~~what~~ what happy occurrences take place "sometimes" under our glorious sun, under our glorious ~~own~~ star of Hesperus, and how not to believe in the mysterious agencies of nature, every strong heart does. Nid with his all praying soul started from the English shores on the 26 last (Saturday) - bending his course to 25 ff. du Roule & from another point of the globe, but washed by the same water and under the influence of the same magnetic pulsations, started on the very same day a gracious message - "a Woman's letter!!!" (with all the poles of the Avenue Trichot duly marked and drawn) - directing its flight to that same spot 25 ff. du Roule - to meet Nid there - and Nid to meet it there - and they met exactly - one brought by post, and the other carried on the wings of the steam and ushered in town that day ^{by the railway} Oh - never friends met more cordially! how many benedictions arose in Nid's heart - benedetto il dio... benedetta gli Dio belli occhi and blessed the heart that prompted the message - blessed all nature

Now let me recount to you, ~~what~~ how many obstacles lay in the way that conducted me to my abode, - and how many times the star of Hesperus shed its beautiful living light over my head - for by stars do we count our days - and of the star of Hesperus Milton says:

The Sun was sunk, and after him the star
of Hesperus, whose office is to bring
Twilight upon the earth, short a labor
Twixt day and night.

On the 26th we were at Southampton. On that day last year my ~~mother~~ ^{mother} was not well, could not leave the house to take her accustomed drive in the B. de B. but commanded Nid to do it for her with R. - This year she was bathing in the sea with that happy slave of her venomed maid Soper, whilst Nid was basking in the sun, at Bittern Manor (near Southampton) the seat of Mr. Urquhart's aunt - awaiting the moment of the setting of the stars which was to be the signal of his departure from the British shores. - Meanwhile he dined with Mr. Urquhart, breakfasted, noon - chewed - and dined with him. - I was there with the Count Ladislas, passing guests at the place. Now, both Bittern Manor and Mr. Urquhart are objects of unusual interest in England, and doubly so to a stranger. Bittern Manor in former times was a Roman fortress - the walls which form now the mansion are still Roman - and, if I do not exaggerate, ten feet in thickness. now a days it ~~is~~ ^{is} some ten houses could and would be constructed out of it. It is now the property of Mr. Urquhart's Aunt who is ~~the~~ childless - and therefore Mr. U. is the presumptive owner of it. - as to Mr. Urquhart, he is one of the celebrated

30 September 1848 Wednesday

I have been thinking much lately of the
 "American" under our present form, under our present form of the
 and how not to be in the position of a man of letters
 heart that I had with his all forgoing love of the English
 on the 26th (Wednesday) - being his name to 25th (Tuesday) -
 another point of the globe, but under of the same water and under
 influence of the same magnetic induction, that on the very same
 day a general message - a woman's letter - with all the tales of
 the Romance that I had read and dream - directing its flight to
 that same spot 25th (Tuesday) - to meet his love - and his to
 meet it there - and they met exactly - one brought by post and
 the other carried on the wings of the breeze and met in town that
 day. The same forms met more especially. How many decisions
 were in their heart - but the 26th of the 25th of the 25th
 and closed the heart that brought to the message - closed an water
 You let me account to you ~~how many obstacles~~
 lay on the way that brought me to my state - and how many
 times the star of the heavens of that all beautiful living light
 over my head - for by that I can count my days - and of the day
 of the heavens. My love says. The sun and stars and after him the stars
 of the heavens whose office is to bring us to bring us to bring us
 sunlight upon the earth that exists
 Great day and night
 In the 26th we were at Southampton. In that day before our
 was not well, could not come, the boat to take an excursion
 in the 26th but commandant. Not to be taken with - but you
 the was waiting in the bay with that happy day of his command
 under the shadow of his hand and sailing in the bay
 Honor (near Southampton) the boat of Mr. Repubert's boat
 awaiting the moment of the lifting of the stars which was the
 the signal of his departure from the British Isles - the moment
 he sailed with Mr. Repubert's boat. I was there with the Count de
 and dined with him. I was there with the Count de
 passing guests at the place. How both British and
 Mr. Repubert an object of universal interest in England and
 doubtless to a stranger. British names in former times was
 a Roman fortress - the walls which form now the nucleus
 one still Roman and if I do not exaggerate ten feet in
 thickness. Now a day it is now ten to twelve feet and around it
 constructed out of it. It is now the property of Mr. Repubert
 Count who is the child - was the father of Mr. H. is the present
 owner of it. - As to Mr. Repubert, he is one of the celebrated

character of England, whose reputation is European, as is the less
 informed man in England in foreign affairs - over on a time it was
 reported to me to be his history - but the amazing amount of work
 he does me from it. Without mentioning on the merit of the country
 which I have reported to me, I repeat with a full
 must be said that he went about twenty thousand pounds, to
 give them money in the world, their doctors however are: that
 of all the great men the world has ever produced, He is the
 greatest - this counting the belief of the world is carried so far -
 to make almost Christianity. His reputation is great by the reason
 and is the man to all intents and purposes who believes that there
 is but one God and He is the Father - His mind is not
 is that God's dominion has been brought up by His mind and is a
 teacher to his country. - as a country to this he is an enemy
 to Britain and consequently a friend to Poland - He is
 his history proceeds to England, except perhaps
 the last - and only a far as it concerns Poland - the latter
 is a circumstance brought to light in our relations with Mr. Webster
 and particularly in the Court's decision in the ^{case} of ^{the} ^{United} States
 particular moment of the relation of mind in him and family
 feeling. Having no direct hold on men, the highest family
 that he has received a mission from heaven - similar to that given
 to Jesus to Abraham - to separate mankind - or at least
 "to make man a man" - his opinion being that there
 are no men in the Western Empire. He is a genius as to say
 the work of God (which is implied in the word mission) with his
 (top of many things) is given chiefly to the extent of twenty
 thousand pounds and furnished out to stop till the work is done
 the mission fulfilled. That long since he had told his opinion
 that in paper book had been - which must have been done
 up at least ten thousand pounds - and has already told
 a new periodical publication called the "Republic" devoted to
 matters of government and justice and containing some fine
 articles in its order - to which he had already given
 and has announced with it a work on India with an out-
 line of the economic population of Europe. - Mr. Webster
 tries to induce his disciples into my head - but I prefer
 his excellent little book to his doctors. One more I will mention
 on who in my heart has inspired as it has been uttered by you
 to me to say to make man a man. I thanked him for his
 little book and gave a willing ear to his every night reading
 phrase. He has the eye - more of wisdom - (the eyes are given
 to the Hebrew; and in our language like and wide are given
 but I think I am now and in my opinion that his judgment
 is made of his feelings that it is more correct than physical

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character of England, whose reputation is European - he is the best
informed man in England on foreign affairs - once on a time it was
proposed to me to be his secretary - but the amazing amount of work
detured me from it. Without pronouncing on the merit of the doctrine
which ~~Mr. Urquhart~~ propagated by Mr. Urquhart with a fury, it
must be said that he spent already twenty thousand pounds to
give them currency in the world. These doctrines however, are that
of all the great men the world has ever produced, Mahomet is the
greatest - this conviction, this belief I should say is carried so far as
to exclude almost christianity. Mr. Urquhart swears by the Koran
and is the man to all intents and purposes who believes that there
is but one God and Mahomet his prophet. - His next doctrine
is that Lord Palmerston has been bought up by Russia and is a
traitor to his country. - as a corollary to this he is an enemy
to Russia, and consequently a friend to Poland. - Neither of
his doctrines prevailed to any ^{great} extent in England, except perhaps
the last - and only so far as it concerns Poland. - The latter
circumstance brought the Poles in close alliance with Mr. Urquhart
and particularly so the Count Ladislaus who is ^{his} admirer and
particular venerator of the rectitude of mind in him and purity of
feeling. Having no direct hold on men, Mr. Urquhart fancied
that he had received a mission from heaven - similar to that given
of yore to Mahomet - to regenerate mankind; or, as he emphat-
ically says "to make man a man" (his opinion being that there
are no men in the Western Europe) He is so generous as to aid
the work of God (which is implied in the word mission) with his
(Mr. U's) money which is gone already to the extent of twenty
thousand pounds and promises not to stop till the work is done
the mission fulfilled. Not long since he has sold his splendid
house in Grafton Street, Bond Street - which must have fetched I can
say at least ten thousand pounds - and has already started
a new periodical publication called the "Portfolio" devoted to
matters of Government and Justice and containing some fine
article on Serbia - so bravely defended by Count Ladislaus -
and has announced with it a work on Serbia with an out-
line of the Slavonic populations of Europe. - Mr. Urquhart
tried to infuse his doctrines into my head - but I preferred
his excellent turtle soup to his doctrines. One word ^{of this} still found
an echo in my heart, but insofar as it has been uttered by you
to me to viz. to make man a man. I thanked him for his
turtle soup and gave a willing ear to his (yours) right sounding
phrase. He has blue eyes - mark of wisdom - (blue eyes are given
to Minerva), and in our language blue and wise are synonymous
but I think I am warranted in ~~say~~ affirming that his judgment
is swayed by his feelings, that he is more carnal than spiritual

and therefore faulty: he may be righteous man, good for himself, but not an oracle to others. - Count Ladislas again has a dark - womanish eye, full of expression and feeling, but at the same time a warm, powerful heart; and in the same contradictory way with Mr. Urquhart, his feelings ^{not only} are, sometimes, but almost ^{always} ~~swayed~~ by his judgment. Or, in other words, Urquhart is woman-man - and my Count Ladislas is man-woman; and I think, that in consequence of this contradictory affinity there is such a sympathy and such a love between them. -

Mr. Urquhart has brought ^{in his carriage} ~~with~~ the vessel on which we were to embark and which by a curious coincidence went by the name of the "Grand Turk" (plying between Southampton and Havre). She moved off the pier at 9 o'clock p. m.

When on board, Count Ladislas and ~~and~~ myself ~~was~~ entered in a conversation which was protracted until midnight. The night was perfectly quiet - no breeze on the waters - and all stars shewing above the Hesperus the most brilliant. The subject of our conversation was the state of the Turkish Empire so warmly defended by Mr. Urquhart and thoroughly to the conviction of Count Ladislas; and Mr. Urq. himself with his doctrines. Count L. is a gauderature by principle, but agitator in the fields of Right - and ^{as} such great admirer of Mr. O'Connell. The great hobby of Urquhart's is "Justice" and its presence in the heart (which as you see is a basis reposing on sentiment) - that of Count L.'s (and O'Connell's too) is "Right" deriving its chief strength from a full knowledge of it. - The Count is thoroughly convinced that you are unconquerable when you are in the right, feel that right yourself and make others feel it as well as you do yourself - and you have an army of men unconquerable - only by asserting their right and by having it constantly present in their mind. I think this is a true unflinching principle of Poland - because on that score we have nothing to apprehend - as no injustice - ransack our history as you will - can be laid to at our door. That principle, that conviction operates in him and bursts forth in all his ^{daily} actions. -

But I think I have said enough of either. I have only to add that this ~~was~~ closed Hesperus the first of my journey which after twelve hours of delightful & to perfectly healthy to all - I mean free of sea sickness - steering, saw me land on the French shore at Havre; - the sweet message already on its flight to the same destination as mine.

Havre was very busy, the day of ^{our} standing which was Sunday the 27th Inst. Our arrival there coincided with the arrival of the Duke de Joinville and the Duke d'Annam from their visit to the Queen of England. - But of more interest was to us to find our own Princess who was still at Havre but preparing to leave.

The found the Princess well as usual and the children too. The reason
 of her still appearing as though she were the same as children the
 report which was to take place that day. The right was in drawing
 the boat that she was in the water - and the boat which
 (which was not) belonging to an English boat man - afterwards
 the boat a boat which and the Princess in it to the "Princess"
 the steam of that brought the Princess finally - named by a name
 machinery called "Cochin's room" - the first was and examine
 that machinery - We were allowed to get on board to descend in or
 the cabins - and to examine the machinery - afterwards we
 attended the fire works - given on water - before sunset, but
 did not see any second explosion - it was as collected in a family
 group which looked on the water and looked at the explosion
 his thoughts, it was a paper on which he had taken a walk
 "Princess" (the 28) was in company of all on board the
 "Princess" at 10 in the morning - The day clear - the water
 at 11 in the morning of (Princess) and at 12 the observation
 was taken enough to see us in the water - and after
 looking and examining deeply it was in the
 before midnight. The first explosion was taken in the
 direction of the "Princess" and looked on with
 regard for it being and estimated that there was
 a machinery existing for me to my family advised that was
 of and the was to be in the water - the fact
 machinery was not a part of the machinery
 which the 28 - which it was complete his arrival and
 a beautiful day. I wish to say that the day was
 was given him a lot of brandy and water - the
 in order to pump the water and to enhance the
 it did not - the machinery speaking in the
 language of the machinery to supply machinery of the
 The cause decided proceed as you know I think to
 I have been a place for him in the boat
 for the 10th of the month - you require now a piece of
 a part of the machinery of the boat ready to start at a moment
 notice
 I have given a name to the William which of course
 called and sent to London. The name is "Princess" - a
 name with bounding and machinery to the sea
 of good quality. One day I shall meet Count
 and says to him = that you read the papers = that about
 = about boxes of combs - No.
 = No. well you know. Both - the property of Recovery are
 constant interest now at the sea.
 At this time the boat must have been loaded already. The
 boat on the 15th was more prepared to start in this day.

We found the Princess well as indeed and the children too. The reason of her still sojourning ~~at Havre~~ at Havre was to show her children the regata which was to take place that day. The sight was enchanting the boats shot like swallows on the water, - and the polish colour (white and red) belonging to an English boat won. - Afterwards she hired a boat herself, and we proceeded in it to the "Napoleon" the steamer that brought the Princess Joinville - moved by a novel machinery called "Archimedes screw" - to just to see and examine that machinery. - We were allowed to get on board, to descend in all the cabins - and to examine the machinery. - After dinner we attended the fireworks - given on water - before Frascati hotel. This was my second Hesperus - it saw us collected in a family group. Nid looked on the waters and bedecked all its surface with his thoughts; it was a bride on which his heart took a walk.

Monday (the 28th) saw us embark all on board the "Le Seine" at 9^h in the morning. - The day clear - the water smooth. At 4^h p.m. we arrived at Rouen - and at 6 the locomotive engine was polite enough to lend us its invisible horses - and after much shaking and numerous delays let us down in Paris a little before midnight. My third Hesperus shone brilliant in the direction of the ~~de Paris~~ Boulevard and hailed me with its radiant face as a friend and intimated lovelily that there was a messenger waiting for me at my house, arrived that very day, and true was it its intimation - the sweet message was dated the 26th and bore a post office parisian mark the 28. - Nid's joy was complete, his arrival welcomed so beautifully. - I with Mr Sloper had been with me, I would have given him a glass of brandy and ~~my~~ water, ~~to quench~~ invented to quench the thirst and to enhance the joy Benedetta il Dio, ~~the~~ benedetta la brandia (speaking in the language of Kate Maynard so happily invented by Mr Palmer).

My Count Ladislas proceeds, as you know I think, to Germany. I have secured a place for him in the Mail Coach for the 10th September. - If you require now a squire, there is one ~~ready~~ at J. de Haut ready to start at a moment's notice.

I have given a wrong name to the Stallion bought by Count Ladislas and sent to Poland. His name is "Recovery" - a name well sounding and ^{proved} ~~was~~ small pleasing to the ears of Lord Dudley Stuart. - One day Tattersall meets Count and says to him = Have you read the papers? = What about = about horses, of course. = No. = Oh - well you should: look - the progeny of Recovery are constant winners now at the races.

By this time the horses must have been landed already. They sailed on the 15th and were to perform the voyage in nine days.

4th September 1843. Monday

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In continuation of my vagaries I can add that Hotel Lambert will be ready for our reception in the month of October next; the apartments already chosen for me and for Count Ladislav; they are on the first floor, and open on the left of the entrance and consequently facing the south - which is a great improvement on my present ^{northern} habitation.

We found our hands here in a great hustle. M^r De Barachevitchin, the husband of that fine cousin of Prince Gartynskii, whom you admired so much at our Pascal Lamb, left town for Switzerland I suppose, to fight a duel with the Duke's mistress - a son of a King of Westphalia (Bonaparte).

"My German Girl" is gone to Blois. She will find there some little occupation for her talents - but it is not, in my opinion, what best suits her; on the contrary, her young age and her comeliness will be affected by the cares bestowed on teaching, and heartburnings incomparable from that state. And what a fate, sometimes, of these rich angels coming in their beautiful nakedness on this world; - made to be queens of the universe, - they inherit Kingdoms replete with subjects - of grief and pining. God preserve my "German Girl" from that Kingdom.

Had Mr Case known sooner of my departure from London than he did, he would have entrusted his loving half to my guardianship and escorting ^{her} from London to Paris. Now he will be obliged to do it himself.

It is impossible not to augur mighty changes from the visit of the Queen of England to France. I am sure that there will be a great importation of beards into England, and perhaps Prince Albert will be allowed to wear one. Everybody finds that I am looking remarkably well. I grow sure that I grow and my eyes loving - I am sure that I owe all that to my beard.

M^r Palmer will get his Latin letter with this. As every body should have what every body likes best - so M^r Palmer shall have his Latin as the Queen Victoria had her visit and amusements. - Did you remark in the ^{the papers the} Prince de Joinville (the gayest) sat on the right of the Queen of England at dinner.

My Count Ladislavⁱⁿ is in a hurry himself and hurries me on too - so I'll end this letter with most warmly kissing your hands and feet - and giving you two or two extracts out of "Antony and Cleopatra" -

The character given to Antony.

Our Courteous Antony

"Whom ne'er the word of 'No' woman heard speak" (said laughed alts).
and ne'er was rejoiced to find in the mouth of one of the Servants of Cleopatra these words. "God madam, keep yourself within yourself".
Prayer and worship.

The September 1843 New York

In continuation of my report I can add that Hotel Lambert was
ready for our reception in the month of October, the apartments already
for me and for Count de Saxe, they are on the first floor and open on the
left of the entrance and consequently facing the street which is a great im-
provement on my present habitation.

The former was handsomely furnished in a great hall. The dining room
contains of that fine furniture of Louis XV style, which you admired
and as our General found the room for his study and I suppose
fight a duel with the Duke's minister - a son of a King of the
Netherlands.

"My German girl" is gone to Paris. She will find there some
little occupation for her talents - but it is not in my opinion what
she will do, on the contrary her young age and her condition will
be affected by the care bestowed on teaching and bookkeeping
farther from that state. And what of the "German girl" who
coming in their distant habitation in this world - made the
of the music, - they never sing and repeat with delight
and joining her presence my "German girl" from that time
had Mr. Coe the son of my father from Paris
to his, he would have intended his being left to my judgment
and starting from Paris, that he will be obliged to do it
himself.

It is impossible not to argue mightily against the
of the Queen of England to Paris. I am sure that there will
a great impatience of heart with England and perhaps
will be allowed to wear one. I am sure that I am
a remarkably well - I am sure that I am
I am sure that I am all that to my heart.

Mr. Palmer will get his letter with this
my body should have what my copy like that - to Mr. Palmer
shall have the letter of the Queen's letter but he will not
arrangement - Did you remember the Prince of Orange
the paper) but on the right of the Queen of England at
my Count de Saxe in a very kind and friendly
on that to all and this letter with nearly nothing
kind and fast - and giving you the extracts out of
"History and Geography".

The character given to history
Our Countess history
"I am not in the way of 'No' woman head that" (his words)
and this was rejected to find in the month of one of the
of Charles the first. For reason they yourself writing
Paper and maps.

My Count de Saxe in a very kind and friendly
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