

Letters from Henry Vandyke Carter to his sister Eliza Sophia ('Lily') Carter

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London Feb 3. 1848

My dear Lily

I was surprised & pleased on receiving your letter it was sometime before I could, from the post-mark & direction, imagine who it was from, but I recognised your hand, though I must say you have much improved. I had just returned from the Hospital, seeing some operations, when I received your letter, & I turned it over several times, examined the writing & before I could even guess, when I found myself right, I was, as I said before. astonished & pleased. you are now as bad as I. being so far from home. & I hope

you are as well pleased with
your new home; may your comp.
-anions be pleasant, amiable young
Ladies, like our friend at Skarbo'
(No! not laugh, now) so I wish you every
comfort & pleasure imaginable dear
Lily; & may we meet at Skarboro'
before very long; I have no
doubt I shall be quite surprised
to see what a lady you are,
then; & you must remember, you
are now in the best road to become
one, & also that you cannot be
one all at once. perhaps you
may at first be, as I, a little
put out now & then; but as I
assure our dear Parents have
mentioned "all that" to you;
I have finished: I have no
doubt you will be at the
head of your class soon, & that
you will like Missie more
& perhaps drawing, which
were I you, I would cultivate

seeing the advantages we have
I am sorry to hear our Friend
Miss A. O. is not your school-
fellow; she would have been
a pleasant companion to you
& your Mother: you will often
think of your 'school' companions.
I think Mother & Father will
find themselves a little dull
without you, with only little
Jory, little man; when he leaves
them, you will be ready to take
his place & mine besides your own.

I had a visit a day or two ago
from Mr J. Sallick jun. he brought
me something I wish you could
have tasted, but it is gone now.

Aunt S's present: our cousins at
Hall are well. but did not tell
me of your departure from home.
Though Mr J. said you had
been corresponding.

I visit our Newington relations
occasionally about last Sunday
there, they will be surprised to hear

your direction was a little
 complete - Mr H.B. Center
 101 Park St.
 Grosvenor Sq.

have left home: I wish
 we had some relations at Leeds
 who might visit: but
 I daresay on the whole you
 will be very comfortable,
 may that be your lot, wish
 all other good things, send
 my best love, believe me to be
 your "Midge"

your very affectionate brother
 H.B. Center.
 101 Park St.
 Grosvenor Sq.

If there is any little commission
 or any book I can purchase here
 for you. I shall be most happy to
 do it.

Please, dear Lily, send me
 your address in full (next letter)
 I shall be anxious to know if this
 reaches you: do not be afraid of
 writing, I shall not depend upon
 it. you may have good
 health and other blessings!

Good Bye!

101. Park St
 Grosvenor Sq

My dear Lily.

You would be quite as shocked & surprised, as I, to hear of poor Uncle's George's death. I heard of it first at Newington & was totally unprepared for such news. Tho' I had had a note from my Father the day before to say he was called to Manchester on account of dear Uncle's serious illness, & as you know, he did not arrive there in time to see him alive.

Perhaps you do not know E. Jennings is come to town, his Mama came with him & I had a long chat with her; she mentioned what I am surprised you had not told me - that Miss A.D. was at school in or near London. she could not remember whether at Kennington, or Newington: pray be so good as to tell me in your next, as I might have a chance of seeing her, do not forget - I had hoped to have seen Mrs Jennings again before she left town, but the Sunday was so rainy & the distance so far that I was much disappointed - yesterday I had a long walk to St Paul's Cathedral

in a long chat with E. Jennings, he
has not yet ~~a~~ very hard duties to perform.

You have doubtless heard of the London
riots & I dare say, have had a magnified
account of their proceedings. They have not
not yet made anything of the meetings &
& now the shadow of a crowd of that kind
is nowhere to be found. Last Monday
they held a grand meeting at Finsbury
Common, not far from our Finsbury
relations, but the rioters, not being a very
valorous set, & undoubtedly respecting the
numbers of police & special constables (enough
the latter were several noblemen & gentlemen
bent on a spree) but many persons think
the same quenched their fiery ardor,
more than these armed peacekeepers.
But their example in breaking windows &
scurrying the streets, has, we see, been imitated
in the north of England: not that the
example is, by any means, worthy of being
followed.

The news of the Magistrate's acquiescence
in the birth of a principle: has been received
by you with appropriate joy - she
makes the half-dozen.

As you are becoming such an attentive
stargazer, you would be anxiously
gazing at the eclipse last night
& I hope you had a better oppor-
tunity of seeing the moon's face

than me: for she was obscured
during the more interesting moments.
I hope, my dear Lily, you are following
your botanical exercises with as much
ardor as formerly, as I shall want you
when we meet at Leiston's 'eye to Oliver's
Mount, to assist me, you may think
it a very selfish reason, but I will
return the obligation by assisting you.

The young ladies here, having had
no one to restrain them, as Mr. Sawyer
has been very ill & I was obliged to
attend him, have been teasing & quar-
relling with me, but our quarrels are
of very short duration, not that they
were less severe; it was only the other
day, I was unanimously dubbed
with the name of "Old Fogy" the
most appropriate one, in their opinion
they could find: but I cannot be
avenged, so I submit so & think very
patiently, but they say I am the worst
ill-natured fellow alive - so what can
I do? I must make friends as soon
as possible - all young ladies are
alike, they were the same at Hull-
& I dare say if you got an unfortunate
young fellow you would "chaff" him

58
but we like it, that is many friends,
Return the compliment to your
friends. Miss Sawyer and their love
& wish my best. Believe me, ^{dearly}
~~to be~~ your affect. brother
March 26 / 40 H W Tuttle

P.S. Do not forget the little com-
-mission I have intrusted to you.
That is the address & I will send
you a "Lady's Newspaper" not to
persuade you, as I know you require
no persuasion —

You know my Father has arrived
at Harbor. That Mother is no longer
in health & I hope as the fine weather
is coming, (that not here), she will improve

34 Brunel St Strand
London

May 22/48

Dear Lily

I owe you a very
long letter. But you must
excuse my delay as I
have had so much writing
to do with your dear Uncle's
affairs. I thought I should
have had the pleasure of
seeing you at I return's
from Manchester but
the train went no nearer
Lud's than Normanton.

I received a letter from Mr
Furkes of Family near Oley

Please to give our best respects to Mrs. Stanton.

in Jan'y. saying that they were
all going to Cornwall for the
benefit of the mute An. and
that I should be obliged if my
Visit to him. . . . Therefore it
seems I was not, to have
the pleasure of seeing you
at the holidays, to which
you are all no doubt looking
forward with much antici-
pation of delight not excepting
your kind Governor Mr. When
son, who I doubt not will be
very glad to "get rid of you"
for a short time. I assure
you, your dear Mother &
little Lucy are looking forward

with much pleasure to the
reunion — I am writing
this before breakfast. I only
arrived here last Evng. after
a long journey by Railway. I
shall see dear Harry soon
he was very well when we
heard last week was in
King's best spirits — being present
when the Prizes & honours
were distributed by Sir Benj
Proctor at St. Georges —
he seemed to be full of
zeal and ardour — for his
profession — Now my dear
Silly you must let me

58
Know what you write like
me to bring you from town
you need not be in haste
to decide as I intend to re-
main here a fortnight
but I shall expect to have the
pleasure of hearing from you
next week — Your dear Mother
is pretty well also little Jerry
and little Dickey. He
will miss me this morning at
breakfast as I gave a piece
of roll to Peck at one about
which, he is very patient,
he is very anxious for you to
see him! — I must close with
my best love and believe me
your affectionate Father
Henry B. Carter.

Please to give our best respects to Mrs. Stanton.

9/48.

Dear Lily

I have rec'd your pretty
letter, with which I assure you
I am very much pleased,
I am writing at this time
to your dear Mama and I have
given a very good account of you to
her and I am sure she will like
to read your letter —

I have purchased a very
nice pocket book for you &
Harry & I will pick up some
other little "souvenir" for your
acceptance. Harry often
talks about you, and poor

He would very much like
to join us. at Midsummer
but that pleasure must
be deferred till perhaps next
year, as he is about to be
placed, as an articled Pupil
to the College of Surgeons at
London - and there will be
4 year hard work for him
before he is liberated. but he
is in good spirits. he means
to write to you soon. I hope
to hear from you about a
week hence, but as I am
at present very much engaged
I shall have no opportunity

of making a "detour" in
your favor, by taking Leeds
in my way. in fact I am
regretting at Scarbro at the
present moment and
shall only have just time
to call on your Grandfather
at Hull on my way home

I feel much much obliged
to the Young Lady who so
kindly secured your the paper
near Leeds. I have often
wished to examine one my
self but have had no opportunity
I dare say the Paper knows the
famous Turkey Mill at

Handstone Kent where all
our best drawing paper is made
if the young Lady visits Scar
borough she must be sure
and give us a call -

Please to send my best respects
to Mr. Manson. - Henry's
I join in best love to you
and I remain dear Sir
your affectionate Father
Henry. B. Carter.

34. Abchurch Lane

London

May 20/1848.

5810/4/2

Mrs. E. J. Carter,
Miss Harrison,
32 Riba St. Mark's Place,
Pop Woodhouse, Leeds.

EDB
MAY 1
1888

48

101. Park St.

Dear Lily
 Last night as I
 was assisting our dear Father to
 pack up, at his lodgings. he received
 your letter & has granted me the
 pleasure ^{of} answering it along with
 my own: he left here this morning
 at 8^o by the packet for Hull. where
 he intends staying a day or two
 & then proceeding to Flamboro'
 Head where are those splendid
 rocks & cliffs, near these little
 boys is to meet him - alone - &
 then they will spend a delightful
 week in tracing their steps homeward
 I believe dear Mother is a little
 alarmed at the thought of boys
 going so far (I having to walk part
 of the way, to Flamboro') by himself

but should he succeed, he will
then, you will agree, have a
"right" to be called a "little man"
He sent me two of the best (not the best)
drawings he has done. & certainly
he manages very well indeed, & only
he was obliged to call upon "the count"
to furnish him with subjects, perhaps
not rightly appreciating the York
scenery - which is unregretted -
I managed to see dear dad every
day, during his stay in London. we
have had many pleasant walks on
the Humberford Suspension Br. which
we chose for being boarded not
paved & no carriages being allowed.
endeavouring to persuade ourselves
as much as possible we were prom-
-ading the Lea ^{to say} Cliff & Bridge
I am sorry (but you will not be surprised)
it was nearly a complete failure
but in 3 weeks you are to have
the felicity of promenading the

"original" & galloping at the saddle
& forming pic-nic parties to Olney's
Mt. & Forge Valley & visiting your
"amis" no doubt you will miss
the young lady's company, the
Chapman of ~~the~~ lady I mean. as I'm
told she does not visit Harbors
so often as you will - you have
put my visit off to Christmas next
but I must try to be there before
not this vacation certainly -
but perhaps as you intend (as you say)
to finish your school duties by next
year, I will wait another year
& come then as I shall be sure to
find you at home. i.e. before Christmas

Yesterday I was passed over to
the keeping of Mr. Sargent - by the
College of Surgeons, who had me first
from my Father. for the space of
four years, at the end of which
time I am to know every one
within $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile round W. Park St.
besides other useful information

concerning their circumstances &
that is if I have no other way of passing
time but (posting aside) I must
work hard during that time.

This morning Mr George's received
an addition to the number of his pupils
and I am now a perpetual student
there & am enlisted among the amateur
young fellows ~~there~~ - (mind you
these are secrets).

The pretty watch guard you
sent me is too valuable to wear,
for me, yet, I try to return thanks
& you will find some "trifles"
in Father's box & perhaps, nothing
This paper may find its way to
Leeds before long. but with best
love I must say - adieu -
Dear Bridget

May 27. /48

H. Carter.

Had Miss Mill any hand
in the watch I said? I suppose
you play a many duets together
as I hear you taste for music and
would make such efficient treatment

4/9/40
Park St

My dear Bridge

You compel
me to write for your ~~own~~ good
example is well worthy of imitation.
you seem to be making hay while
the sun shines - down at Leeds
Miss Atkinson must be an easy
mistake. I hope Miss O'Keefe is
in good health & that you did
not catch cold from your nocturnal
perambulations at 11 P.M. I dare say
the gallant Henry would look
to that & doubtless he did not take
you the very shortest way or hatter
you forward as if for a race - I
cannot blame him for it, it is just
what I should have done, nor
you for it is just what we (he & I)
like to have an opportunity of doing
but the young ladies here are none

dear, tho' I ^{fully} believe
if they were in your situation they
would be more 'suspicious' after
the confinement - so Mary Sawyer
was. from all accounts, you will
have heard of 'Mary' she is the second
has light hair, long curls, blue eyes
& in fact is a very fair blonde
something like your dear self &
Nancy, I remember right: she
& her Mamma & the youngest Annie
have been visiting in Essex
& tending the horses - as Mary took
to equestrian exercise & rode some
dozen miles (mostly herself). do you
remember your ride to Buckniff
with Miss P. of Manchester on that
hazy afternoon? that was 16 miles -
I promise you when I come
down when you are there will
have a long ride - you & I - you
will not require a groom there
but stop - if Miss H. O. is at home

then we cannot help asking her
to join & perhaps, 'De' would be there
But M. Sawyer looks very well after
her excursion - her sister Miss A. is
a tall young lady, a little like the
Queen, a good deal in fact - (all
Mother thought you 'like her') aged
17½ years of a rather aristocratic appearance
& generally amiable & charming.

Now Mary - ^{age 18½} I'm rather fond of
Mary as she puts me in mind of
A. De yourself - partly that - then
Belamir - aged 15 & Edith & Anne
sensitive - you see I have choice
amongst five but my choice is fixed
on the an old bachelor & as you are
told the other 'set off', little Lou must
look after Louisa Fanning - but
I would not mind, Midge what
she can say, but if you do take
the last piece of bread & butter on the
plate it will come true -

On Thursday night I went at the

Swany Zoological Gardens
on Mr. Tullins' concert - there was a
fine sight Mr. Tullins in full trim
with his large curly brown bands
I heard the first flutes the first
trumpets the first flutes the first
players the first other distinguished
artists - friends and beauties
(not included among the artists)
I had the pleasure of meeting Miss
Robertson a relative somewhere I took
tea with her Mother live near the
Gardens. She is not young no longer
look well - but her husband
will be a very little. She has to narrow
side of it. I was on my way to Sunday
the only time I am out visiting & so
as you see I know no one but -
it is no longer a surprise - You will
be pleased to hear that Mother is not
getting worse. I am going to write you
a very melancholy & interesting letter
but I have heard to say from Father
who was desirous to reassure me
I wrote an earnest letter to the
dear Lady two weeks ago - but still
dear Bridge no less Mother is far from
well & it will not end here the end
upon it. I know what the consequences will be

~~My dear I~~

101. Park St

Gros. Sq

My dear sister,

I have actually broken through a rule I purposed to always follow, & not to write letters on Sabbath, but it may be some excuse, that I always write sober letters to you, who ^{again} are ~~the~~ ^{another} palliation of the offence.

The fact is I am so entirely occupied, & my time so minutely portioned, that it is only twice in the week I have opportunities to write, at least with an easy conscience: I have now fairly commenced to haard up or 'store up my Capital' as I call it: & I find it very different to remaining in the country at the Duns & also to my first life in London; I have now something definite to work for & so requisite, that it must be paid thro', it is in fact the foundation of our after practice. Three times a day, I

I walk across Hyde Park to the Hospital
& hear three Lectures on various Subjects -
there are 50 or 60 students - I had to
join them, without any previous inter-
course whatever & consequently have not
many friends or companions yet, not so
many as you seem to be making. but
young ladies have always got something
to talk about something very particular -
now 'Middy' (you do not mind your names?)
you want my opinion of that life like
sketch you sent me, I have already told
it & was so fond as to show it to Miss Langens
who laughed very much at it & expressed
a very earnest desire to become acquainted
with you on the spot: I told them I should
bring you to town sometime hence, when
I was my own master, & then I dare say
you will have a ~~tête-à-tête~~ tête-à-tête.

contrary to your opinion I should like
to see your ideas on Emigration &c. for as
Miss L. will tell you, I intended going to N.
Zealand: & if your arguments convince
me it is a healthy place, it will not do for me
I should have a make, time enough to
to revise or even compose on of your
themes for you, if you will send me
one as an example, for perhaps I should
be coming very preoccupied in my arguments
& send it to the Publisher's instead of to Leeds.

How do you manage with your Astronomy &c.
if you write to Long, he will send you three
two maps I did at Hull with the proper
full menagerie of Bears, ships, & God &c.

minutely depicted: is if he can find them.

Do you know I Jennings is going down to 'Leiston' soon on Tuesday next? what a lucky fellow he is! the time between 'meeting & parting' will be but one week yet he has not been in town

so long as I, who shall not see them till next year: I will take down a parcel from me with a present for Lady & one for you if I can get it (for I only knew he was going yesterday) tomorrow: that 'Brothers & Sisters' by Capt. Bremer - he last week if I cannot get them. I will send it before your holidays, to 'Leiston': & shall receive a parcel of present from the dear Lady of more substantial materials: for 'Spina

Winter is coming on with huge strides' by bye I shall send my 'skates' for little ones for I shall have no occasion for them - I know I. I. will 'create an immense sensation at 'Leiston'. I will doubtless give them some illustrations of the most wonders of London he is not very much altered except in height (swear me on that) as he has not lived at the West-End. I am sure dear Miss if you have continued 'adding to your stature' you will be as tall as Miss S. who has a deep dread of being so tall and taller for it is not fashionable it appears: tho' you have the fashion's friend when you come out: Your late visit to the P. Church on so interesting an occasion, with the choir, too, must have

must have been very agreeable. He's
cannot agree with 'forcing' passages thro'
Facts with umbrellas & thick boots —
now yet, dear Ned, with your conclusion
of the 'Sketch of B. School Ministry' and you will
oblige me to look after you, ~~the~~ having
no other sisters you will take all Lucy's &
my attention — done, pressing good —

And, dear sister, you will be sorry
to find our dear Mother not so well —
You will probably have known, ulceration
has commenced, tho' as yet but slightly: she
does not find her general health much affected
now, I am happy to say, has much pain:
she is following Sir B. Brodie's advice — and
is the substance of her note of Saturday
Lucy is much engaged at home with
sewing, visiting & copying ~~the~~ prospectives.
& they have got a passage hamp, —
a handsome one, it appears, from Lucy's sketch.

The ~~Black~~ ^{Spanish} ~~Steamer~~ is 'showing its horns' in
a 'furling sail' for rough weather — winter
I dare say Shekleton will 'drop anchor' soon —
the people here are perfect 'land-lubbers'
& have never, not seen a ship, I hope you
introduce some remarks on 'ship schooling'
in showing your drawings, as I do, I have
mounted my paintings — how does the
Munie get on? you must persevere &
addressing too: it will make you 'stand
out' especially the latter if you take advantage
of our Father's instruction: & with best love to you
& remembrance to Miss Killam. Your other fellows
have such hard names — I have to honor the

22/10/40

Your ever affect. brother
L. S. Write short-hand copy Lecture notes
'on 6 W. & W. is it like ship school?' —

15 V. Carter

101. Park St.

My dear Bridge

I was going to propose to you, that we should correspond at appointed times, once a month & so; in carrying out my present system, under which every affair has its time & time its occupation & for being so very much engaged in very important, & by no means easy, studies: but from the tenor of your little effusion, of wh. I shall soon talk, I suppose & infer you will not return to Leeds, & under such circumstances, such an engagement is not necessary, as I shall include you with them all. it scarcely but do you think half-a-year more would be superfluous? I dare say you do, but in my opinion you might better the present opportunity for acquiring the necessary knowledge wh. every such lady pursues: tho' I dare say, the dear 'old Lady' would like to have you to lean upon, as much as you would desire to assist & help her: I must indeed, enjoin you on the verge of considerable happiness - long may it last & you can prolong it, if you choose. Your may have heard, that Mother has a remote intention of visiting

London, with Mrs Jennings, in
the coming spring, for what purpose
I have not heard, but it may be partly
for a change, & also, you will say,
to see ~~her~~ son, myself, well you
may be right: I have begged of her
not to come till the season at St. George's
is over, when I shall be able to meet
her. I communicated to Mrs Jennings
who intended taking half his holiday from
the important occasion: at all events
if she do not come, I shall not see
her, nor you & - till next summer: &
some other interesting personage - then -
E.J. confidently - told me that 'little' Miss
Jury was very suspicious on that point
from Sunday Whistling & - - however
as a private secret, I am the same, tho'
there are many temptations in Park &
the '5th of November' went off very flatly with me
this year, no fireworks of any description -
do you remember last year? - it was dancing
all night & I & I went to see a large Fair
on Surbiton's cliffs: & I think Mrs
Hard was spending the day with you or
some one, I think: & I carried some
crackers with me to Miss Andrews' & left them
then lighted up the passage; then walked in
the 'salon' & forgot all about them, till
in the middle of a quadrille, & all attention
there was a series of such loud reports,

that some of the Y. F. ladies were very startled
& nearly fainting, it was a sad trick for the
room smell so of Powder, that E. J. & I half
repeated: You seem to have passed
a merry time, observing what is generally
not a subject of much pleasure, 'over
school days'. I daresay you will find
Sculdberg rather dull - no bugatella.

You must heartily remember me to all
our friends, Miss Addison & Miss Lucy
Miss Wilson & especially Miss O. & I'll
tell Mrs. Jennings Mr. Addison & also when you
see them: & write a very long letter. That
I can receive, on the 21st punctum, I shall
not expect one, till then, but let it be
all about 'House' & then we will fix
a day for regular correspondence. But you
will not object, when you know, I have
no ~~fixed~~ means of hearing of you in this
land of stamps & no one to encourage
me. I mean, who takes much interest in
my progress, & for say what ~~they~~ write, a man
with a large family, has enough to engage
his attention, except your family - but
certainly, I feel the force of their kind
words & doubtless strong for they can imagine
how it must be encouraging & I feel it
& work away, seldom being at rest till
 $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12th P.M., but then I am deeply
interested, & desirous of knowledge &c.

A few weeks ago, I treated myself to
Lullins' Concert. You have heard of Lullins

we are held at Drury Lane, with his grand
orchestra &c. It was very pretty & the music on
a gigantic scale, a drum as large as half
a small room: & very effective when
all joined, the four Military Bands too.
I went alone, not being able to get out with the
Misses Sawyer's, for I could not go till I
had done my leaves: it is a cheap entertainment
& a great merit.

I hope my dear Midge, you have not the
real 'ill' it is very painful, I know, &
you are so young to experience its effects: how-
ever I can recommend as a sure 'panacea'
seaborn's air & a glass of Spa Water every morning.

I congratulate you on your 'first-born': it is
very pretty & the sentiment is good: but I must
notice one slight oversight in the lines

Oh! say you there any so happy as me who rhymes with see
it should be nominatee. I set the objective. The
unfortunately my poetic fire has gone out, it is
very low, I see I might offer a substitute, having
found a hole, you might expect me to fill it up: &

You will remember my commissions & will
fail to deliver all: I shall look for a letter
in three weeks with a full description &c.
& with best love, believe me. Dear Lily

December 1st 1840 Yours affl. Brother
W. M. W.

P.S. Miss Sawyer's said their love, they would
like to see you &c.

"Unfortunately the work I proposed publishing
for you is not likely to be issued again for some
time, this edition is rather expensive but
I shall think of something in its stead
"Your letter must be very pretty, from the
"Sketch, something like those in the Crescent.
"You will have heard of Loays' late success

101. Park St.

Gros Lye

My dear Sister

I hope you did not catch cold from your late mishap, running thro' the water is not very pleasant at this time of year; I hope, too, our friend has not felt any ill consequences. & that you will both be more careful the next solitary walk you take that way. You did not say how the place appeared to you, if I truly & how much improved: after being accustomed to the same scenery at Woodhouse; to again, see Nature in her bold & deep. have you been to Oliver's坑? & Sealby Hills? to see the old Castle? & those places so interesting to us both? The next I see do you remember the walk on Tuesday afternoon, when some of us climbed a gate (!) to get the water? You might have told me, (being in confidence) who were your visitors at the party you mentioned: I do not know how you managed without a piano, the jigs & dances here could not; why did not Johnny Wilson bring his fiddle & entertain you a little? but now, I remember, Father

does not like much dancing. I sup-
pose you have re-placed Bicknell (ah!)
~~place~~ by another favorite. I think he
did of being too well kept. such little
fellows do not require so much 'nice,
fresh, powdered' Every morning I
keep a bird-shop with, at least, 30
Canaries in the windows, but I do not
see one, in any way preferable to him.
He 'I have' ~~exceeded~~ them all. By the bye
have your little friends grown at all?
did you have the dolls, bricks &c
but I must give up asking such ab-
surd questions. the 'you must not be
surprised at my asking so much about
home. but answer all. As Lady did
not send his picture, he will not re-
ceive mine till he does, & let it be
one of his own composition representing
the rocks at the spa, high-water &
two ladies running thro' the sea &c.

I suppose dear Mother's visit to town
& the time, are now fixed. I long
for her note you mentioned, & must
learn from her I shall answer Grand-
father's letter which I received lately.
he was much the same, not very well.
he mentions how gay the tolliver are. but
I must tell you, about a fortnight

ago, I had the pleasure of seeing
(ah!) John Collett, he had come to town
on pleasure & he would see with the two
visits, unfortunately I was out the
first time, when he called again
he was deputed for the Hopkins' party
I spent a very pleasant half-hour
with him talking of my other friends
of his visit to Newbury in the Spring.
What do you suppose he brought me?
punch, — a cake (!!!) — it was
very kind of him & I enjoyed it. I
saw in the newspapers it was wrapped
up, that the Independent Ch. is to
uncover the West end, if so, it
will much more convenient for you,
the not so much so for your walk
after service, on the 'Dykes': it is
the near your friends' Fanny Kelly's
I think: in such a prominent situation
it must be a little more tasteful, ~~than~~
the present one, tho' it cannot be more com-
fortable (if they would close the door).

Yesterday I dined with a gentleman
who was apprenticed with Mr. Sawyer,
he is very fond of pictures & went there
there. Next Sunday I spent at
Stewington. You say, I am gay, but it
is seldom I have any other visits to look
forward to, than the monthly one. I think
perhaps the best:

Have you yet had the opportunity of
walking down to the Mure to see the skating
the skaters here are very venturesome, two
weeks ago, yesterday, we had ice, it was hard,
strong enough to bear' yet thousands of people
were on the various ponds, I did not see
two, on account of the day. of course was 'not
in', but by the contrivances of the ice-men
some were descended. it is in fact the ex-
cellent arrangements of the R. M. Society, which
you ^{would} be surprised at, boats on wheels, sledges
~~for~~, curious ladders & ladders; that make them so
daring: there is none of it at Scarborough' but the
danger is less from the paucity of skaters. It is
very different skating amongst the high reeds:
higher than yourself; now & then startling a
wild-duck: in the mean-time filling your pockets
with "puffey-cut-tails (!!!)" & nice long reeds.
(Tony knows them) there is something very pleasing
too, at least, in being thus separated from any
fellow skater, making discoveries at every
step & thinking how fine the ice is! thinking
at the same time, if the ice should break
where would you go to, that heightens the enjoyment
of course there is none of that, here in town.
I am working away & deeply enjoy it.
(but might more so): I keep myself in toler-
able health & having fortunately to walk
across the park, wh. is exercise. tho it occupies
valuable time. I find myself at the
close of ~~the~~ letter soot having occasion to
'crop' I must with best love to you, Lily,
& dear mother & father say, could I
thank you for your letter which must be repeated
on the 2^d of Feb next. saw your very affec^t brother
22/1/49 W. Carter

W. Park St.
~~Exeter~~ Feb 12.

My dear Lily.

Your letters are quite strict, at any time: but especially so, as I see I can confidently look forward to the receipt of ones.

Just. Tell dear Mother she must not, nor Father either, think I am so far at a loss for a coat; in fact, if the dear lady will hurry herself to town, she shall choose the cloth. eh! I always cry out in good time! Her account my Mother gives, of her health is sufficiently painful; yet, I had almost anticipated it may her suffering be as little smothered as possible! cheer her up, Lily, & get everything prepared for her coming journey!

Your tempting views of pleasure trips to show me what I may expect on arriving with you. & as I can combine pleasure with profit, if I wait till the Botanical course is concluded: I must do it. & you will have the 'green herbarium' brought down & be ready, to show me where to find plants & I may perhaps be able to explain!! them (not as in a lecture). I must get the camp-stick & sketch book in order

I show me the nearest way to 'stab point'
to hit upon the view including all Scabro's
I think we marked it one day, with a stick
stuck in the ground. For all this we both
must wait till Aug. or Sept next.

The Scabro's' rattle (especially the Marnies)
were always an uncounted set: they should
have cleared your clothes to a particle of down!
(if you'd have patience to stand without them)

The serpentine, you have heard of it, is
being cleared: the water left the garden
is being drawn off: but it has also left in its
place a rich deposit of London mud; not
greatly improving your morning walk: still
what ~~not~~ worth having, is ~~not~~ worth digging
for - so think ~~the~~ a crowd of dirty little
boys, as Miss. call them, they come down
every morning with shovels & sticks, not to
catch the fish, but to find the halfpence
& other desirable things which may have been
dropt in, in former days; from their 'haste to
be rich' & want of respect, we call them
'Young California' & you may depend
on it, halfpence will be as plentiful in the
east of London as gold is said to be
in Mexico is fact. I saw a man find
a farthing: no sooner was it known
than all the co' came to dig in 'his place'
thinking they had it last ~~for~~ seeing
'a mine.' enough of such conceits -

This morning was ushered in, with such
a real, dense London fog, as I had
not before seen: the sun, tho' high, was
as well as the winter's moon in a snow
storm. We could not see half across the
street. I lost my way in the Park. going
a very round about way, to a short distance.
London is now quite gay & filled with
the beam merriment - this afternoon as I
walked up the park, people & carriages
lined the whole way to see the Queen
come to town. (I thought some letters
of much more consequence.)

Day after tomorrow is St. Valentines'
day, in the place of mil. I will send you
a lady's skewp. the y^g ladies here
have an idea that the first person -
gentlemen of course - they see will be
their Valent. for the ensuing year: Miss S.
saw the cobbler's boy - opposite: another
"Old Joe". I must get up soon &
stand on the stairs, as they come down
to breakfast, for I know they will not
look out of the windows again -

E. Scrimgeour & I, on the 15th inst., intend
to keep the anniversary of his first appearance
in town, by a visit to the "Lion" exhibition
in London &c

There is a grand party, evening
on here tomorrow, something of the

Young folk next week. I do not
intend to 'shave' - my studies will
be entirely extinguished & there are
but 1 minute & $\frac{1}{2}$ more for the first session
So Miss love for the young ladies is
still as strong as ever, but I should
like to know how he intends to support
his wives - I will be doctor gratis.

Miss S. is quite pleased to hear you are
as tall as she; she has a dread of being
'so tall'. Still you do not come up
for me, in fact, $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in the rear. So
I surmise you are as tall as "Di" & "Auntie"
Miss W. was not built for a grenadier's wife.
I should say Thunell was large enough.

Remember me to all my friends & just
ask Fozzy for the little drawing he ought to
have sent in your book. I hope he is
quite recovered & am happy to hear you
hear a April so well. Give my best love
to dear Father & Mother; to Fozzy & accept
it yourself. Love Lily -

Your affect. brother

W. H. Hunt

W. H. Hunt wishes me to say that
Caroline Humbert a friend of my Father's,
had lately died. rather suddenly.
Have you received a paper from Dr. Karlow?
I wrote to him the last week, we keep up a
slight correspondence.

101. Park Street.

My dear sister,

Though my letter

is come at last & I'm afraid a week after
the appointed time, you must not antici-
pate a long one, for you know I shall soon
be able to send you all you can wish to
hear, this is a much better medium, than
the post, still I shall say a little now.

You may like to know how I spent the
very short vacation just passed, a very
short one I assure you, only a fortnight
such ended yesterday, with the
exception for trip I made yesterday, I
have not been out of town & by no means
idle, but working up my Latin. I went to
yesterday I went to these Gardens where
are the rarest flowers, & wonder of botany
Set off in the afternoon, weather fine,
walked part of the way & the rest by the
boat, down the River Thames & then,
we got there at 5⁰ P.M. & as the Gardens closed
at 6⁰ I had but an hour to see all, but
this time, I paid attention only to those
plants as I had not seen before, amongst
others, I saw the Venus Fly-trap & plants
whose leaves were sensitive, that the children

tion causes to contract & roll up, they are
armed with spikes & when any insect or
insect (*fly* etc) touches them, they come to-
gether & inclose the insect, such some dies
of hunger. The plant was covered with a
glass to prevent any such experiments. I
saw, too, the pitcher plant whose leaves are
terminated by a pitcher-like appendage containing
water &c for nutrition. the coffee, Chocolate
& Tea plants, Cocoa-nut. Plantain, Orange &
Cinnamon trees, pines, palms, spices &c &c
all fresh. I shall be glad to explain to
you when you will go with me. But
like all the Londoners, I endeavoured to
see too many things at once, for we so value
the time that little & short is positive idleness.
However I got home, tired enough (for I
actually beat the omnibuses) I was glad
enough to have tea - this morning, being
1st May, thinking I should begin bathing
the not very fine, I got up at 6 o'clock & saw
the sun for the first time, no one was there, but I went
in & found it rather cold, still it is
very invigorating, with a breeze of the sea -
after that I went to the hospital & heard
the first lectures & the summer session
begins today, the botany which I hope
I shall well before the end of the session for
no professor is a chosen man (said *Hayes*)
I have bought a microscope for Thomas
I am determined to know a little, whether

to be able to reach you, when I come
down in Aug. or September next.

The weather here is very fine & London
is becoming very gay. The Queen had
a party of 1000 persons. Last Sunday we had a
walk in Kensington gardens. it was very
enjoyable. Sunday, but I'm sorry to
say Mr. Barlow is so unwell he has an
intermittent fever he contracted abroad
wh. comes on now & then & for the time is
very depressing. that I did not go.

I was really surprised to see Whittle
man so advanced. his French, I suppose
he has a club with those odd little chaps
occasionally to be seen in 'Scarboro'
Hartness, who when you ask the 'old' reputation?
seems so sharply 'de Granchins'. However
pray thank him for the ~~the~~ 'deux' (has been)
business. he sent me, they are well known.
I almost wish Father could bring them
up this time, but he will rather visit
Stown, now by St. John.

You must excuse this time, dear Lily,
no very French letter for me, but that
I am tired of it. but am rather unwell
now. - Should the same excuse to Lily.

John & Joe must not forget to let
Father know, what you would like
for I intend sending you both a present
with him I will willingly spend some

of my price-money for that purpose
You may choose a flower-microscope
if you like. & I say of Geological work
he would prefer. I'm glad to see he has
such a desire to cultivate the natural
sciences I should be heartily glad to
set out with him on a geological tour to
Fitzroy & Hambro'.

All enquiries after my dear mother
& the present state of things, Hambro'. I
shall hope to have answered me by
my dear Father when he comes up. I should
like to know whether he can be in town by
the 7th inst. I'm afraid, as I've not heard
that he cannot. I wish he would bring
a sketch book & some views of Hambro'
so it for me to see & copy from for I could
find time for it. & Whittier wrote 2 vols
of his Jamison, & the Early Italian paintings

I cannot say I am at present, down bridge
with but love to all I am convinced

Believe me — your
affectionate brother
H. V. Carter.

May 1st 1849

(To day the 'Jack-in-the-Green's' is they are
called here, make their appearance: it is
an old custom, something like a plough
& depends upon a tale told of Lord Montague who
was stolen & made a sweep, with capacity he
went to sweep his own Father's house & recognising
the place, was indentified as a lost child — his former
memorations to Sweep's deep in a strange costume & paraded
the streets.)

My dear Lily (Banned
 forever, be the appellation, Midge!)

I am not at all
 pleased to hear, by my Father's own
 letter yesterday, that he is not regaining
 his strength so soon as you anticipated,
 but I am not surprised. I only wish
 to see him. I think the change would
 be of use; he will follow the Doctor's
advice, & I hope, be able to get off
 for some time before the end of this month.

I will just answer an enquiry & his
 letter, & send particulars another time;
 that the whole expense. Full Board
 (Breakf. ^{Lunch} Dinner & Tea) Bed & Servants
 need amount to hardly 2 £. - depending
 of course on any Extras, or Spirits & wine.
 This I have from a gentleman who has
 boarded there on two occasions -

My Easter holidays were very short
 I had one day. Easter Monday, &

then I went to Greenwich - Partly
to see the Fair - but Chiefly to have
a little Country air - I had a plea-
sant ramble towards Shooter's Hill
thru the fields - a long walk, which
I suffered for afterwards (for my
feet were sadly blistered, being un-
accustomed to such long rambles.) I

cannot say the country is as fine as
the neighbourhood of Leicester; but
the Thames, & its burdens, looked
well, winding across the landscape.
London enveloped in a dense en-
velope of smoke - its own production
seen to left - Essex & Middlesex
with ^{their} numerous villages & little church
spires, with the river, in front - & the
town of Greenwich, & the magnificent
Hospital, beneath - I could

not sketch, not having time -
The Proceedings of the Fair-folk
on Blackheath - were very tickles:

I can hardly say whether you were
^{most} in danger of being run over, or
being pierced by an arrow, by the
very inexperienced marksmen -
In the Park, was some fun - & many
capacious Kissing-rings, filled
with amorous couples - Games of
Quidds - the greatest amusement
at the favorite - was to roll down
the steep hill on which the Observatory
is placed - that was amusing - I
sat on a hill opposite, looking
at them & wondering how they
could enjoy such fun, & lamenting
the folly of youth! I took a walk
along the River front of the Hospital
watching the vessels coming up with
the tide, being infinitely more plea-
sed with the scene & returning to the
famous old Pensioners & their
house by the Boat - My trip did not
cost me a shilling! -

You have heard no doubt of the
Birth of a Prince - I heard the guns
fire at the moment he entered the world

I thought of another burden on the
'Rising Generation' -

Hispanic lawyers are going to visit their
country friends soon - they look for-
ward to the trip with pleasure - Have
you heard of my Uncle & Milt's Country
House - a cottage on the Bulaby Road -
Mr. George tells me they will adjourn
there soon.

You will have Joe come soon. I
wonder if he has given his dear
'Mudgy' (with all respect) will be
very glad to see him - How is the
Dear Lady? Not much fatigued
I hope - I long to see her & you
all - How is Mrs. Vertons 'Little Baby-
Boy' & what has his complaint turned out
to be? (We (i.e. medical men) are always
particular to enquire after the health.)

Let me know how the future pro-
spects when I may expect him -
Put up with this short letter, this time,
dear Lily & believe me, Yours

My affectionate Brother
H. K. Carter.

We have crossing - we are 'quitting'

5810/13/1

My dear Lily, I received
yours of the 15th inst. - with much
pleasure: it recalled my negligence
(in contrast with your punctuality)
my recollection, & here, I try to a-
pologize - determining to be within
the fortnight this time.

I was glad to hear of my Father's
safe arrival in Scarborough: he seems
to have had a propitious journey.
I should like to know, in your next,
whether you think his trip has been
of use. (Father's opinion, as well) -
of course, I much enjoyed his
company, during the short stay & town
ideas always pleasant & usually
profitable - sometimes highly so - I
parted with him, with less regret
than formerly, remembering it should

probably be but ~~two~~ months more -
when I should see you all at
home - I was much occupied be-
ing the whole time of my Father's
stay, so we did not spend many
days together -

I have very little news to tell
you - Last Tuesday I went to
Botanize. (that was the specific
subject): I took another student
with me, tho' I'm usually alone - but
he is a quiet fellow suited to go.
We had a very pleasant ride down
the river (for 20-30 miles) to Gravesend
most of the time I spent in endeavouring
to explain common occurrences of
success in different people: & the suc-
cess of others, with various matters of
kindred kind. by an appeal to
philosophy & the result of observation -
a slight stock of which I have
obtained - Ah! it's very fine, Harry; do

I hear you say? Have done —
He had a Pleasant trip - being run
slow in wood: I fear not attending
to Botany as much as we ought - but to
some trivial matters, (the most impor-
tant such, was of fish water: for the
day was very warm) - Only remarkable
occurrence, was the capture of a snake
(probably a Viper) nearly 2½ feet long.

I thought it done - still alive, & in my
Kistarian (opening, it occasionally
in board to boat (the so small room
of some baby-passengers)

^{Lily}
This, ~~perhaps~~, is my only trip - others
are in contemplation - you seem to
be more energetic, but truly there are
great attractions around you, such
as I only fancy (but hope soon to realize)
I shall expect that weather to point
with us at least two or three times - not
far, of course -

I heard from you the other day.

5
He is in high spirits. —

I have not yet seen Little Bartaco.
Will he be with you long?

The 2 oldest ship lawyers are at Rajtan
they cannot but derive much benefit
from the change. for any one, living & toiling
the whole year round, feels a want of something
to stretch — a energy — to carry him on —
so I find it —

As to your present, we will settle
that, when I come to Barbado' —

Is the 'Gazette' published now? If
so — Any how we have the best old one —

I hope my dear Father feels he would
suffer of strength. & dear Mother is not much
inconvenienced by the warm weather, (for I know
she does not like it, nor do I so much.) I hope
you will have grown stouter & stronger &
you, dear Lily, will keep face with all —

Believe me, with best love &c. —

Yours very affect. Brother

W. Park St. June 16. 50 H. C. Carter.

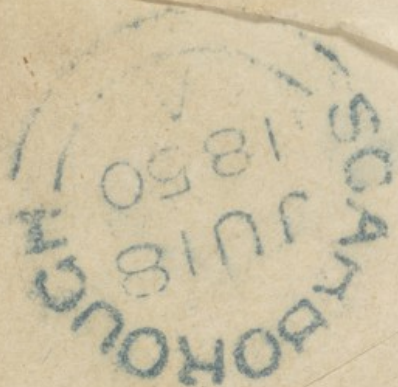
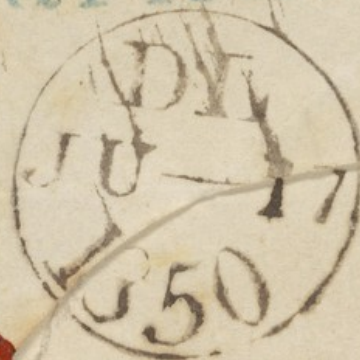
P.S. Excuse the short letter — I cannot file
an extra page like you.

5810/13/2

Thos Carter.
16 York Place
Leamington
Yorksh.

H.

Park St 68



My dear Bridge.

I am a day or
two behind time, but pray, excuse.
Since you wrote, I have again
had occasion to bewail my back-
slaps - I missed the Prize for
Medical Jurisprudence by
one mark! & again obtain a certificate
of merit - Is it so we deny it -
Ie had no luck this year - it has
not been ignorance, that is certain -
we shall see what next year brings.
I am now quite tired out & certainly
not a day nearer without a longing de-
sire for the 15th of August - I feel you
ranked the Rail: Time Table in the
Last Gazette - it reminds ~~that~~ - that it is
very probable - almost quite certain -
that I shall be able to get down
to 'earth' by the Government Train

in one day: 2nd fare - by way
of Hull - Thru a Red: student
who has travelled to Beverly this way.
the same train goes on to Heath?
it will be very convenient, & more
comfortable - the time, fare &c I
shall learn in time.

I should like my week alone here
down at the same time as our friend
Edward. I was, Lily - his trip was very short
certainly, but he does not require a rest
so much as I. - he never eats here all day
a Lecture at 9 a.m. - either during day, or
evening - Hospital practice and studying it
right till 12 1/2 ~~o'clock~~ - You seem to have
killed the time very pleasantly at Scarborough
all these excursions & visits - eh? - I
know when I come down I mean to be
very moving: & walk as much as possible
in the fresh air - sea & country - allowing
fair amount of time for cultivation of intellect,
drawing, visits &.... & we'll have more than

one gallop on the sands, Lily:- then the
'Governor' will want some assistance &c.
I hope dear Father is quite recovered
now - perfect recovery is shown. but (obviously)
sure -

The dear Lady & I will both be
much better for seeing each other
again -

I was going to tell you of a Trip I
made the other day, but it is so like
any other ones that no description does
for all - the only remarkable feature was
a large amount of strawberries & red
currants eaten by myself & companions.

I have lately been much troubled with my
Teeth - having picked out a 'wise one' - one
I've had stopped -

The Summer Season is just over -
the 'mere' are gradually disappearing.
The question now asked is "Is anything
going on in the Hospital?" & sure sign
that nothing is.

London is still rather gay, but the
people are dropping away rapidly -
the big swarms have returned from their
Brighton trip - tired of the Place: 'tis nothing
like 'Scatbro', as my Father -.

How does Joe improve under your
management? When do his holidays
cease? Why does he not write more
occasionally?

As you perhaps know, dear Lily, I think
of troubling you with my company about
the 16th or 17th of August next. I could
come sooner, if more convenient.

This is the grand topic, my mind is
present - all else I want to change.

Pardon my egotism dear Lily - &
the pencil - news, for I am receiving
them - please send the paper regularly
(i.e. terms with my Grandfather) - with
best love to all, but, my dear sister

Yr very affect. brother

Sept 17. 1840. 101. Park St. H. W. Carter

N.B. Let me know anything I can bring you, or
your friends, for love? Write her
pleasure -

My dear Sister,

By way of commencement - I shall surprise you by telling you that I have quite made up my mind to leave Town on Friday next - the 9th instant.

The reasons for such a resolution are chiefly the following: -

- 1st & chiefest - your kind invitation to come as soon before the 16th as convenient -
- 2nd My own inclination & desire.
- 3rd Town is very dull - no work going on at Hospital - & I very tired.
- 4th I can shorten my visits as much as I like - in fact I must be in town at least a fortnight before the 1st of October -
- 5th The wife is growing short - I am to spend a few days in Hull. Mr. Sawyer is quite willing.

I may add, too, - I feel I want
some relaxation - am quite run down
(tho' I do work a little now) - & I
must prepare for some very hard
work in the ensuing winter.

I am almost persuaded, dear
Lily, all that I have said is
absolutely beyond the bare fact -
I only hope you will not disappoint
me, or be worried by my ~~in~~ inutility.

And now, for the satisfaction of
my dear Father, I must say a
little about the mode of travelling
The two ways are :-

1. By Boat. (Pivid)

Fare to Hull, Lulworth - 1st 6^d

Fare from Hull to Scarborough - 2nd class -

Cab - 3. -

2. By Rail:

Fare to Hull (1st class) - 15 -

Fare from Hull to Scarborough (2nd class) -

Cab - 2. -

From which it is manifest that the cheaper
way is per Rail.
This also indicates that, in either case,

Must take 2nd class from
Hull to Scunbro' - for the Government
Train goes but once a day. (so I believe)
but this will be cheaper than sleeping
a night out - & much more agreeable.
I do not know the 2^d class fare to
Scunbro' from Hull - but altogether
will not come to more than £1 &
a shilling or two. - so if the Govern-
ment send me an order for such a
sum as he thinks adequate, he
will furnish all that is necessary
to ^{complete} ~~accomplish~~ the business of this
grateful son. - (but, dear Sir, you
must ask him some facility than
I have written, eh? -)

Need not say, how, that (if I
travel by Rail, as seems best) I hope
to be in Scunbro' by the last train from
Hull a Friday night - & rest on Saturday
show myself on Sunday: & commence
the week at 10 o'clock.

Need not say how much plea-
sure I anticipate, & seeing you
all - so greatly indeed. as to ~~enjoy~~
anticipation.

The only drawback is the absence
of the little man: Miss, ca. fault-

Dear Brothers' request shall be
attended to, but I do not intend
to burden her with "repairing": from
from it, she wants ease - so -
(Please ask if the Pills are gone)

If you would lend me a paper, to
see about the trains in or tell me
when they leave Hull: if convenient -
Can I bring anything from town for
you, my father, or any friends?

You will answer this letter as soon
as possible, dear Libby. with best love
to all (my cousin included if she have
come yet). With love

Yours very affect. brother
Aug. 2^d 1856. H. Curtis.

101. Park St. 5810/16

My dear "Lily".

Am I to understand that, previous to yours of the 1st, you had already written home? If so, the 'billet' did not reach its destination & I was left in wonder - as appears from the pages of my diary - the first entry being, for many days - "no letter" "strange" - &c: but you have now ~~reassured~~ yourself. Lily & many thanks for your last -

I am now in complete harness & moving around - consequently I have less time for attending to imagination - all marks of my country visit are completely worn off. they tell me I'm looking pale. but that is owing to my present occupation. Not pleasant just now - however I feel pretty hearty. You know I have a little reputation in the school: & must keep it up: I like my profession amazingly. "It is a delicious but noble one" as they say.

Well, Mr. Lily, I cannot add to
your store of news, for my occupation
furnishes none. but I could continually
talk of my Scotch visits, & they mutually
interest us.

Last year the Ruces happened before
I had left you. yet you did not go.
really there is little to see beyond the
camping at the Spa. I was on the strand.
a foot, spattering about the whole time.
it was on a rainy day, too. But we had
the memorable trip to Filly when we
took tea at Mrs. Donkiss's. (how stiff)
but I think I enjoyed our trip this
year more - the walk in the Churchyard
long walk on sand - the cones & cones
during - the rough sea - the lunch
on the rocks very nice - the walk on
the Briff - how exceedingly uneasy the
bath! - & then our long walk in the
burning sun. across the hard sand. as
soon as we had tramped for two or three
miles, towards Specton: the unsuccessful

Cairns with the donkey men - our lunch
on the cliffs. You remember how beautiful
the view - how pure the air, with the slightest
odour of the sea, & genial the climate! -
with your camp; it was really charming.
The day will certainly rank amongst the
most pleasant of my reminiscences.

I should like to have enjoyed the
camp of Ship Hill a few days longer -
she was not a "common-place" lady.
I hardly understand how you can
leave dear Mother in the winter, but
she knows best. She is very happy
to hear the dear lady continues
the same. Does she want any pills?
it strikes me, they have done her the
benefit she has felt - they are at least
as good as Antimony.

I wish Mr. Cockton would teach
me to spell better - otherwise his
letters are very interesting - he tells me
he wishes to be an artist.

When you write to Mr. O. do not omit to
mention me - I passed Chapman
Common the other day - where her school is.

I have just exhausted my stock of
Sentimentality & a letter to my Mother
concerning. but our silent conversation
is much more expressive. than with others.
The Cakes & Preserves (specially) both
very well - I am very economical of
them - the latter are admirable.

I should like to know the issue of
Mrs Terry's illness - a favorable one. I
hope -

Remember me to all my friends.
With best love to dear Father &
Mother & yourself. believe me

Very dear sister.

Yr. very affecⁿ brother

Oct. 14th 1850

H. H. Curtis

1. I am going to write a letter to my
Grandfather. with a prescription for his
health.

Enclosed is a note for my Father.

Mr. I have not met with a student of the name
of Boulton - if I should. he shall receive
my most favorable notice. for
Miss Overton's sake.

Nov. 6th 1850.

My dear Lily

It is needless for me to repeat, to yourself, my perfect assent to the proposal in go last: any arrangement which furthers the receipt of news from you will never be opposed.

The only bit of news you would wish. occurred last night. Nov. 5th. You must know all London is at present in a highly indignant & fuming condition against the Pope: who you are aware has lately been "trying it on" (as they say) - has created Archbishops & in the heart of England & - but it "won't do" (as they say). Banning petitions which lie about in all directions against his (un-) Holiness & me Jack & I are going to sign this morning & Miss Sawyer too: it has occurred to some ingenious minds to substitute 'Papa' for 'Jury Lawes': it was done. & several parts & amongst others, in Hyde Park near which Mr. S. resides. with this

demonstration of indignation a few St
Geyers were myself were connected -
He found means to introduce the whole
of the effigy - piece - meal, without exciting
suspicion - for you must know it is
a locking-up affair & requires pluck -
& at last when the Gates were closed
the Pope after having being pulled to pieces
was put together again - fastened to a stake
stems & heaped round - a manifest
rather satirical perhaps, laid before
him - a sky-rocket put into each hand
& lighted for eyes - out of his mouth 'flaming
fire' & as personal ornaments - crackers
dangling about - blue lights at the extremities
of his nose - fingers & feet were a very cold
right) - his ~~body~~^{opinion} consisted of an heterogen-
ous mixture of detonating powder - gun-
powder - white-balls &c. &c. thus equipped
you will allow his Holiness was calculated
to make a noise in the world - to shine
before the eyes of men - to be a light to
lighten the Heretics & the glory of the
Irish-peasantry - & lastly, a brilliant

trample to his success: his ^{aspect} journal
was not unlike this: — as far as
we could see in the dark.

All this was done very
timidly for there were a
'peckers' about.



care-
many

At length, satisfied
we remained undetected
Park gates being closed - the fellows
separated & walked up to the ^{W. End} ~~W. End~~ ^{W. End} ~~W. End~~
personage - twined his nose & with the
extremity of his long cigar & then cut.
He managed to get inside the Park just
as Holmes began to round his
thunder & lightning. & he did

blaze away most brilliantly - for nearly
half-an-hour - every one was astonished
at the sight wondering (as we overheard)
what his servants dare behave so, in a
Public Park - burn the Pope!! —
It was a most satisfactory exhibition - the
internal combustion of the great importun-
literally "burning within himself" to enlighten
the darkness around. — the rockets carried the
message upwards & he soon sank below.

5
We went to bed triumphantly, satisfied
with public demonstrations of our opinions
nothing having behaved like - Heretics.
Such a long description, dear Lily for
space, is fitter perhaps for a brother than
a sister - but I have told me brother & he
I'm afraid, would be so excited as to
have a great chance of being personally dis-
franchised by his teachers. for reading a letter,
instead of his primers. Soe, in fact is easily
excited - I have little more to say. My
Uncle Bulwer came to see the Hospital the
last week. I saw him, having (sad to say) forgotten
the appointment: but a proper note induced
him to make another attempt & I might have
seen out there - but for mere chance - I saw the
ghost of my Uncle's me day in the hall - stood
like Wellington at Waterloo - i.e. "with his martial
cloak around him" - however he left the
place "very much gratified". so all's well.

I do not like crossing, so must conclude
Lily - Remember me to Dr. O. & many thanks
for the Paper. Receive my best love to my dear
Mother. whom I hope remains well & happy,
as he shocked at her son. I hope. - I believe her

101. Park St

My dear sister

P.S. Miss Lawrence desires
She remembered to you -

Your affectionate Mother
H. V. Martineau

My dear Sister.

This festive season, anticipated and desired by all, is rendered doubly memorable to yourself and the family, from its containing the anniversary of your Birth - Doubtless the 26th of December 1832. was a very anxious day for both Father & Mother, and little then, I warrant, did they think of the festivities of the season. One little fellow (your brother, to wit,) about 1½ years old - a sad disturber of his Mother's peace - had already been ushered into this world of a most heterogeneous composition; and how another little mortal made her appearance - grew up - obstinate, but very pretty, rather (if we may trust the portraits,) and has now become a very important personage in her own estimation, and that of others also. eh? -

Invested with some household authority,
queen paramount of the culinary de-
partment: a pet for Father, and of
no little assistance to the Mother: and
more than that, a very good sister —
as such, you have a good right to be
remembered by your humble brother
at present addressing you. He
would make a bow (and give you
a kiss, if near enough), and with all
gravity, and in homely language,
"wish you many happy returns of the
day".

Entering your nineteenth year —
full of hopes and good intentions, you
will, like all curious young ladies,
(and they are all so) wonder where your
little next year at this time, or if
very curious, nineteen years hence:
if you have an "Oracle" (such a one
as I have to Miss Sawyer yesterday).
You will consult that, and find for

an answer the words "ah! where?"
which is about all, I think, that the
nacles can tell. Disappointed
here, your imagination will mount
the 'quorum', and, like a skilful
general, will endeavour to gain a
glimpse of the sunny and peaceful
lands, which lie beyond the scene
of the approaching warfare: at the
same time that he serves himself
in the conquest.

"All very fine, Harry," you say, "but
what can you know of such matters?"
Very true: and again let us descend
to the earth - You ~~see~~ I have not
sent a Birthday gift: but I flatter
myself, that we know each other
too well to be put out at such trifles;
however, it was partly an act of omission:
for I forgot that the shops would be closed
to-day: but they will not tomorrow -
Keeping where we are, let me ask

for to remember me, with all compliments
to your friends. Do O & A.O. &c &c;
and let her know what sort of a man you
have spent a half many "parties" you
have present at: but here, my imagination
breaks thru all restraints, and is fast
travelling back to former days: lest
he should take all my attention with
him before I finish. you will pardon
a hasty conclusion of this letter. and
with "many happy returns" and as
many good wishes for all.

I sign myself
My dear Lily.

Yours affect. brother.
Thomas Day.
1850 Henry Vanduyke Carter.

P.S. I have not heard a word yet about
Joe: how he looks i.e. is he still
slender, or has he become the "jumbo
giant" I predicted. Grown?



5810/18/2



My dear
My dear

My dear Annie
Miss Carter.

16 York Place.

W. Habert

I carters

YORKSH

[Faint handwritten notes and signatures, including 'Annie', 'Carter', and 'Habert', are visible over the stamp and address area.]

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5810/19/1

PARK STREET

My dear Sister,

I must first be
apologetic: blundering at the outset,
etc. that sentiment in mine of the 25th wit.
was turned into the subject of a smile.
I have always associated dear Mother's
'short' for her - "Henry" with new Year's
day, knowing that one fine was born the
2nd of Jan. I thought it a capital way to
remember which - as ingenious Memoria technique.
I am writing it seems & now it shall be an
im-memoria technique - something of forget - here
I shall resume the correspondent's style. I first
I must tell you, that I have actually
been (invigiled) I call it) persuaded to
pass (waste) an evening (the half the morning)
in a very gay (frivolous) society: but my stone
donator almost prevents you arriving at the real
value of what I say - she will be heard: -
I suppose I enjoyed a pleasant (no, no, no!)
evening - danced (a Frenchman!) a good deal

was not particularly struck with any
Beauty (a soft voice - ho?) & got tired
(disgusted & will not allow this) by
two P.M. came home (in the web) & Ethel
(could not sleep). The Whiper I saw there.
& enjoyed the party & I too. (I think
of the P/B for P. Camps so much for
Homes - remember how you would like
the money ~~now~~ ^{now} - there now!!) Here
Dear Lily, this ^{most} ~~valuable~~ full portrait
is too kind for me.

Yesterday ("Sunday," says the Monitor)
I had the pleasure of dining with
Mr. Hodgson, a noted surgeon, late
of Birmingham, whose residence is
a first year's house at St. James &
an acquaintance of mine. Mr. H.
lives a first-rate style, in a first-rate
at a - do - end of the town: he had

head of my Father - had called on
him several times & had in his pos-
session several of his pictures,
which, he gave ~~me~~ to understand, were
prizes well indeed - he seems to know
something of printing - admired the
"Governer's" style, associating the marine
back of the picture with Standfield.
I gave him my opinion, we agreed.
It was a pleasant evening, he is a clever
man - about the provincial division,
I hope to have the pleasure of examining
me, some two or three years hence.

This evening I am going out for the
last time I hope. ("of course" - monitor)
tomorrow I dine with one of the Lecturers
& then will end my series of visits - say
few ("quite enough") - & then I must
work away ("you must, indeed")

Please, dear Lily, do not omit to congratulate
Miss Anne O. for me, on attaining her
10th year & may she - ("get what she
deserves a" - monitor, abruptly ~~get~~ not ending)
the sentence.

I am sorry to hear the old friend of
J. D. & D. is broken up - 3 years ago I
little suspected it. - I have been apologizing
my dear Mother, for speaking so lightly
of the sad event & my heart to her - my
conscience (promiser) bricked me the
whole day (since) after.

I have received Father's note which it
receives select attention. as also Joe's



who shall certainly have
a note &
"my shoes & pumps next time")

Your Leeds visit is to be it seems - only a visit
to the valms of fancy, eh? well, Lily.

If you could manage to visit London
this year, you would find your "fancy"
quite likely to be realized - I
should have a old fancy - on my

room - I am & wish deal am sorry
to hear of the damage to the Pile box which
I sent to my dear Mother, & the damage
to my basket, from the other Boy. I have
half inclined brand new fine cotton
& like box when the puff port water
sinks his die into it, he may be glad to
get his fingers out of it, without the die: as
he should be made to swallow the pills.
Without one full & of friends, but extreme
I am so.
My dear Lily J.H.C.

5810/19/2



Miss Carter.

16 York Place

Scarbrough YORKSH.

H.K.C.



5810/20/1

PARK STREET

My dear Lily. On reading your last, I see you fully expected to receive my letter in a fortnight's time - it is now just 3 weeks since. This negligence is owing, partly to idle occupation of time (which is no excuse) & chiefly, to my supposing 3 weeks was the usual time. However, dear Lily, "finous de ceci" - unfortunately too many of my letters have along preamble of excuses & apologies for neglect, which to say the least, is no compliment to you - let this be the last.

I should begin our little tête-à-tête, by inquiring of my dear Mother's health. poor lady! I am afraid she is beginning to suffer more. Assure her of my deepest sympathy. Let me tell you how pleased I am to see you bear the disappointment so well: but had ^{the invitation} it come, I cannot doubt you would have preferred to stay at home, to attend to domestic affairs. Such little self denials, if they are such, are what we owe to your parents. I cannot say that I

thought, at any time, that the invitation
would be practically fixed, if at all, nor
do I think Miss Dei Hall's conduct
when at Secord's.

It was probably forgetfulness - an unde-
signed omission - so it may be a your error.

I have little of news to tell you - a few words
about the Exhibition, which with the Papal
apostrophe & large majority of the Ministers,
is the standard topic of conversation.

As soon as the Session is over, which will
be in about 1 month. I intend making four
views of the Building - water colors suitable
for you, which I will take & I will bring
when they return from town. You must have
seen some view of the Crystal Palace, if
you want to know more. I will know & I
will send you "an Illus" with it all in.

London is filling fast & becoming gay
already. The weather is surprising, indeed
no snow at all & but little frost & that
of no duration. no skating this year.

I will just tell you. I had a Valentine!
whence it came I cannot tell - from
some part of town. I believe. And you me?

And now. Lily. I would say "put down
your work" & would "put down my pen".

to have a little conversation on our own topics.

"I should like very much indeed to see in town this spring. I say for two or three seasons your company, and the pleasure of showing you anything."

"I dare say you would, Harry, I should like it equally well with you, but there is no hope."

"Alas no! not at present. 'Mais attendre, un peu!'"

I look forward with much pleasure, already.

My September visit, when I intend to make many open air sketches & further a complete

flora of Scarbro'. Do you know. I shall feel quite sure, this summer, as it is highly probable

all Mrs. Lanyon's family, including the young ladies, of course, will have town & for the time

will be near Ellersmere, as Mr. L. contemplates

leaving the house. of course it will not make

any difference there, beyond this. I have a season of hard study to look forward to, and much I

should like to receive a little encouragement

or comfort from you yourself. I happen

now, that I am much unsettled in my mind

quite unsettled - despondent & yet thoughtful

as it were - guided, rather mis-guided spirit

my will & not satisfied with anything. My dear

Pratt's letter was very kind. I shall not forget it. Thank her again.

"Well, Harry dear, I should gladly assist you

in any way possible - by words of consolation & encouragement & even advice, which you may smile at

or coming from me, still I mean it."

"Many thanks, my dear sister - You are all
too good. My dear Father is a good example
for me - he knows what must be done. & I
know it too, partly from him. I have a great
opinion of his industry & perseverance & am sure
an equal exertion on my side, would soon put
me beyond doubts. All advancements, it seems
true, depends for its permanence upon the right
motives. There is one motive the best & highest
that I have not chosen - would that I
could. But I shall say no more on this subject
dear Lily. 'Reveramus a nos montes'.

"When you begin to talk philosophy, Harry, on
whatever you call it. I am silent. Common sense
is philosophy. is it not? & if I were you I should
be guided as I ought. not misguided.

"Well said, Lily. that's your spirit. & if I had
a little more energy I might do better. But I
will make an effort.

"Bravo! I would say (if you can excuse me)
in my next. I will take notice of our present
conversation. a fit time advice for you - a
doctor, indeed! who cannot cure himself!

"Au revoir, ma chère sœur. you have a good
deal of my Father's spirit in you. I am sure like
my dear brother, some respects you would be
still much more so. I do must pardon me for
not mentioning him before. How is he? & what is
he doing? How does he get on? & & &... if he can af-
ford an hour please ask him to answer all inquiries
& give me a little on credit which shall certainly be
paid, with interest, within 3 months date. With great
Demand. Adieu, ma chère sœur. Affectionately
her compliments à tous vos amies. A.O.S.C. bid love to all.
Feb. 21. 1851. Your very affect. brother J. Maudslayi Carter

5810/20/2

Miss Carter.
16. York Place.

Scarboro'

YORKSH

H.V.

Dark-S:CS

BOARDOFCHURCH
21 FEB 1861



OM
21 FEB 1861

my
copy
p. 3

5810/21

My dear Lily.

I fancy I hear you saying every Thursday, "oh! my punctual brother", in tones of deepest irony. & well you may: he would say "oh! most forgiving of all sisters" with all his might. ~~he~~ would add (if you would hear him) as an apology, that a little affair in which he was somewhat concerned, had long been on the "tapis" & was but now - this day - decided. The History was this - Three swift runners were to run two races - one was well known on the course & the "fast" man: another was also well known but was thought somewhat "slower": the third was the subject of great expectations. They started on one race - the "fast" was in front by the 1000th of an inch - the "slow" man being at his heels & the expected one made a good third. The 2^d race was also run & keen was the competition, all were favorites, but the "fast" man had the greatest odds laid on him: the palm was awarded to - the "slow" man! by a great judge of such matters & he (the "slow" man)

was fully re-instituted in public favor.
This is allegory - as ~~that~~ may have occurred
to you, Dr. Sill - now for the subject "if
it".

The races were for the Prizes at St. James
the "Hou" runner is for humble serv't -
the first race was for "Medicine" - the
second for "Surgery". The latter is (I
am bound to say) the most thought of;
Sir. B. Brodie himself decided. You
will understand I am satisfied
enough: my principle is - not to
work at one subject to the exclusion
of another, which also deserves attention.
I do not work for the prizes only - one
or none - far from it - this for I have
dissected a good deal & "put up" prac-
tical Chemistry. I am also bound
to say - the "fact" man worked at the
subject for the prizes chiefly, if not
entirely. You see how we stand.
The fact man is undoubtedly very
sharp - he is decidedly clever - little
I fear his very serious, taking all
subjects. I think no man knows

them better than myself, tho' I
say it. but I merely wish to make
you all clear in the points. I now I
have done - the prize for "Surgery"
& the 1st certificate of merit for
"Medicine" -

I have no news to tell you - of course
"the Exhibition" is the staple subject of
conversation: contributions from all
quarters are pouring in, in an amazing
stream. Minor Exhibitions are becoming
rife - & individuals even (foreigners
chiefly) are making exhibitions of them-
selves. You meet them in every hole &
corner - this morning, for instance, when
I was triling round the dome of St Paul's
Cathedral, in the somberest light possible
I suddenly came across a group of such
chatterers as you ever heard - German
& French & Americans, each of whom I
sincerely believe were venting their wrath
against the porter - one of the surly sort -
if not antagonizing the entire English
nation: - a shrew & one passed on.

I am having a day or two holiday - soon
Monday next shall begin again. "This
day month" is constantly recurring to me &

5
a tall, slim boy is not infrequently rising
up as the representative of the "Monks." I
saw - near 20 months since at Leamington.
I have now to day inspected the exterior
of Copes' house in Buckingham St. - in
anticipation.

After a mighty trundle with the wet weather
Spring seems now to have made good her
entrée - nature's plumage, drooping
like that of a sorry ~~bird~~, from the winter, is
now regaining ~~its~~ former brilliancy &
standing forth in green array. Town
is very gay. Everyone is looking forward
whence wears an "occupied" face: ~~indifferent~~
from the little strollers, seen at all watering
places - who drink the water - attend the ~~band~~
Rose, the afternoon - sit ~~down~~ ^{the wife} at concerts,
unmoved by the vocal powers of a provincial
singer - or perfectly indifferent to the comical
remarks of our friend "Beverly" at the
"most splendid theatre in the provinces" &c. &c.
I have seen no repetitions of respect. I have other
things to say - but as they concern myself
chiefly. my modesty will not allow me to
insult. After such an egotistical letter as the
present. I would conclude with the usual
important enquiries of my dear Mother -
Father. Be & yourself. Dr. Lyle - from -
Yr. very affectionate brother
A. M. Carter

April 4th

Did I tell you I'd heard from my Grandfather?

My dear Lily.

Without venturing
an excuse, or apology, I will at
once commence my appointed (?)
letter: premising that your good-
nature will be so far-sighted, as
to overlook my inattention.

Thanks for yours of the 9th ult.

To-day, you know, the Exhibition
was to be opened & being sufficiently
interested in the entire affair, I gave
up the middle of the day (? whether
it will not prove the whole of the day)
to see the sight. From the Hospital-
ward in the highest floor, for we were
not admitted to the roof - we had a
capital view of the procession &c.
The crowds of people present &
visible to us, were vast indeed.
You would be surprised. Lily.
You can hardly form an idea of

P.S. Present my compliments to the Misses D. & Hope, & say, per accident, a few weeks ago, I had a letter from them, but I did not see it. I have seen no country friends yet. I.H. I did not see him.

a regular London crowd: it is a
characteristic of them, that there ~~are~~
always a great number of women
with children in arms, who invariably
get into the thickest throng - but I am
bound to say, these forced but a
day make them of the most visible
by us to day. Young persons - old
persons - persons on foot - persons
mounted on horse & persons included
in vehicles - jolly policemen with
staves - life-guardsmen on prancing
horses - carriages ~~from~~ belonging to
noblemen down to the humble donkey
cart of the London costermonger -
lamp-posts - railings - stone pillars
& iron gates - all, I say, were mixed
together in a confused mass - such
scrambling & shouting is not often
heard. Hyde Park teemed with
life - the Crystal Palace blazoned
in the sun light, with innumerable flags.
The Serpentine was covered with boats
& a small frigate (36 tons) rigged

gaid' nearness - flags hoisted &
cannonades loaded - sat like a
duck on the placid lake - fine
weather & a fine balloon were
overhead - dust (indeed) & stones
beneath.

For a regular account of the procession
I must refer you to the 'Times' news
which doubtless you will see & surely
say the Queen did not go in state -
She is reported to have looked rather
pale, by an observer (whose name however
is hardly to be trusted, as he seems to
have been rather impressed at the time)
she bowed graciously, as I saw.
The whole affair went off well -

He will be gratified at his visit
to town, if he sees all I think of showing
him: indeed, I have thought more
of chaperoning him about. That probably
is likely to be carried out: however
I am working prospectively now.
in order, that is, to be able to give up a
few days to sight seeing & as this pre-
sides a little - little to - money, it

reminds that I (or you) must ask my
Father to bring me £1. from my stock
of peculiar expenses. I cannot
afford out of my regular income: but
it is I can hardly say, but the older one
pours the more we require. However
I shall have soon, I hope, a confab.
with the governor himself on this topic.
Mr. Lawry's family will leave town
soon for Hastings - Mary A. is enjoying
the advantages of my tuition - taking
drawing lessons. in fact, it practices
me & gives vent to a tendency we
naturally acquire in the studio at home.
I do not dislike it, nor does she - & I
shall end this letter with a time for the
usual lesson this evg. $\frac{1}{2}$ of 8 p.m. There
are many subjects I might perhaps to
touch upon, but Mr. Lily. I cannot
bear crossing the brief then - I have
said my best thanks & love to my mother
for the letter which pleases me much -
please ask my Father to let us know
about when we may expect him -
Let Joe moderate his expectations - & console
yourself Lily, with your mother: sight seeing &
society rarely afford permanent pleasure. in
fact they often cause even disgust (when over) - &
frequently a headache - & finally I am now paying
ask my mother to say hello to me for me. I. Carter

P.S. Present my compliments to the Misses D. Slope May, per accident to a per head crop then

5810/23/1

June. 3. 57.

My dear Lily.

I shall not preface
 this letter by "an apology" - the term is be-
 coming exceedingly distasteful in my eyes -
 of the usual sort, which, as you say, is so common
 with me, as I have become an (bad) example
 to you: let us have no more apologies, please.

A man is a "bundle of habits", (as is said), it
 is manifestly his advantage to keep the
 "rotten sticks" (i.e. bad habits) as much at the
 minimum as possible: else what strength
 can there be in the "bundle" when trials are made.

Noticing your last letter, Lily, I must
 first return thanks for your kind wishes &
 refer you to Joe to know how the 22nd with
 was past: he will remember the Polytechnic.

The cake was admirable: refer again
 to Joe, please: shall I confess it? I started
 the very night I got it - before the 22nd!
 could not withstand the temptation -
 it's quite gone now. My amiable friend

Miss Terry shews her "canny" -ness in the
 couplet I might reply thus in humble imitation.

"A monkey wise, that once his tail did burn,
 Now shuns the fire - his former folly mourn."
 and, you may surmise what meaning I
 please - only do not be too sarcastic.

Again must I refer to Loc, trusting
our visit to the Gt Exhibition: so far
from giving you an acct of the interior
& the mysteries contained therein - I
can barely say, that I have glanced at
most of them - when I lost Loc & his
Father - I wandered - apostrophising in
this way, somewhat - Here's a plant of the
Severus - there's the model of Liverpool -
Here's a representation of the falls of Niagara
- There is a flog. fountain - Here's a speci-
men of delicate weaving - there is a still
finer specimen - is the product of the
silk worm - Here's an aerial machine
- there is a common dingy London sparrow
chirping in the tree in the exhibition &
flying from twig to twig - Here are models
of the Archimedian screw - there are
beautiful gold fishes in a globe of water.
There is a splendid locomotive, but
here is a machine to show the rapidity
with which light & Electricity travel.
Here are portraits painted by man.
There are others. "Sole picta" (refer to Loc).
Here are splendid dresses - there
is a picture in the bosom of your lady:
Here is a model of the exhibition itself
there is another of a Bee-hive -

Here is - but I've done - you see the
view I now take of the affair - when I have
again visited it - more beauties maybe
found but I doubt not, they maybe ex-
called: the meanest herb or flower of
Nature - as a climax - here are valuable
medicinal drugs (not Holloway's pills)
but there see the rosy cheeks of a
healthy country girl - See will find
particulars in an eloquent strain
I've no doubt, tho' I must complain
he kept his views pretty much to him-
self when a town.

I had intended, dear Liz, to treat
this letter very differently; by telling
you how I had just returned - tho'
very evil - from Ramsgate - a cockney
tho' very pretty, resort on the coast of
Kent - where I have spent a pleasant
week partly for pleasure (?) but chiefly
for the benefit of sea-air; little pleasure
indeed, when I think of the next few
months - still it is pleasant & has
been of use, without doubt - In the
company of the amiable Misses Sawyer, I
visited the country round - made
several not very bad, open-air, water-
coloured sketches; treated to lunch; got
almost spoiled: acquired - no bad appetite

morning occasionally: slept very heartily
& did very-very little work: the 'I'
did some, & redeemed the time. You can
understand how, ~~resting~~ ^{resting} from the
pure air & quiet pleasure of the watering
place, & the smoky regions & clamorous
roar of this Leviathan of cities, one
feels somewhat dissatisfied with the
change - yes, even I do, & with all
my stoicism. I do feel a little dull &
disinclined to get into harness again.
I write this letter partly as a solace by
unburdening my mind & I cannot
think of concluding without saying of
you to return my hearty thanks, & say
further for his kindness & advice, which
I'm sorry to say, I did not value suffi-
ciently when they were given. I'm
sorry I did not wish him good bye
but I know the reason why he was away.
What do you say to my apparent neglect
is not sending you a souvenir? I had been
a piece of music. Well, have I sent my
dear brother any-thing? No. Then you
will not think it odd any more. I send
you all my heartfelt love: things pur-
chased by a few filthy shillings are despised
are they not? Further news in a future
letter. (for I cannot crop) - the same advice
there cannot be better. - to all
Remember me kindly to my friends.
H. A. Carter

Mr J Polgarine Jallier To
Country of Wiltshire
Wm Jallier
Jallier
Miss Carter of West
16 York place
Scarboro'
YORKSH

W.C.

5810/23/2



John H
Hunt



Charles
your boy

W
W
W

Monday August 11^o 5810/24
-51

My dear Lily.

Doubtless you are somewhat surprised at my long silence, tho' at the same time, you know sufficient of my course to see, in a great measure, the reason: be assured I would not easily deprive myself of any gratification concerning you, or any of our family, (and mother, perhaps especially). but that arising from distant correspondence alone is about to be swallowed up. I was going to say - in a bonafide meeting. This last joyful event is the topic of my present letter. I have long fixed next Saturday as the most convenient day for myself: will it suit you? Yes? Very well. Lily, then please ask Joe

P.S. Be sure & let us know if I can trip. You will see my present
to-day - do not forget

understand. not can I, if ~~those~~ those, me or none, yet
he suffered: but I have not in despair & can
promise at least one certain piece of pleasant
news, which even the "governor" himself will not
regret to hear. As soon as the Herald is given, you
shall know; it cannot be before Wednesday.
I would willingly, as a relief to my penury feelings,
enter into some of the many pleasant anticipations
which I cannot but indulge. As I try hard to keep
them out, for fear of disappointment. Might I tell you
how tired I am of hard study - how ~~the~~ the lot -
how almost sorrowfully, I look upon the present as, in the

to send me a "way-bill" or a
plan to show how I can get down
in one day by the Parliamentary
train. if it ~~is~~ feasible: & at the
same time ask my Father to
send me: - "the Horse" - in fact,
with which to go. you under-
stand? Or, better, if the whole
arrangement with Rob suit you
pray let me know what time with
at the same time, Mr. Lily, do not be
surprised if I do not come down
that day, for much of my present
course is guided by others whom
I cannot rule. i.e. by certain ex-
aminers! And this reminds
me that the "grand sujet" of
the session is not yet terminated
I do not know the result of the
many examinations I have ahead,

probability, the lack of my regular autumnal visit -
how - but so more. except that - how very much
I long to see my dear brother again all.

Mrs. Jennings called on Saturday, ^{but} I was glad to see her.
Saturday, then, the 16th is the day fixed. ✓

will disappoint neither you, nor myself, if possible.
I will probably write again before then: let me hear
from you, please, soon: never mind the paper on
Thursday: make a spice (!) cake. Please for tea, on
Saturday & then expect to see you soon brother

Harry.

M. Remember me to my cousin "Harry" if she have arrived
& tell my friends - the D's &c: that the concert spice-rises !!

P.S. Be sure & let her know if I can help. You will see my present

5810/25

My very dear sister.

Think me not
unkind or neglectful in omit-
ting to answer your late very
interesting letters, till now. I
had not plead that long list
of excuses which others might
demand. but simply beg your
pardon and hope to be forgiven.
And to answer an injunction
in your last - I must tell you
I did let Mr. H. know I was
singing the song. he said he
had promised - that he intended
to send me also: but mentioned

the subject no more till too
late: nor has he since.

I see him nearly every day
but we are not on very intimate
terms. For, I fancy, our habits,
or dispositions, or tastes, are somewhat
too unlike to be cordially united.
This is merely an opinion, you
know: not in conclusion. I must
say as H. has chosen to behave
so carelessly or neglectfully, he
well deserves to be forgotten by you.
Whatever you say. I say, "laugh
at yourself" etc.

As to the more important part of
your letter - that referring to our
dear mother, I can only say that

I feel all that you experience
and cordially sympathize with
you all in bearing the common
affliction. Now, you have an almost
too good an opportunity of displaying
your affection to dear Mother: I
fancy, and indeed, know, how
kindly you smooth the pillow
of the bed of sickness: do my part
too, if you can, in alleviating her
suffering: you are too, dear Father,
right-hand now, he wants attending
to: indeed dear Lily, you are al-
most now, and sadly, maybe in every
way true, even more so, quite indispens-
able to your Mother & Father.

Be particular in remembering me,
with all due affection, sympathy,
and earnest love, to my dear Mother:
how I wish I could directly console her.

or alleviate her pains! I intend writing
to her very shortly; tell her to hope for the
best, as I do. - hope on - hope ever: and
I would recommend very strongly, Lily, that
you & Joe listen to your dear brother's counsels
with regard to Religion. and see what a
powerful support in the most disastrous
situation it is calculated to be. I sick
had some other impressions more than
many sermons.

I am afraid, dear Lily, for Kansas will not
be such a very me as you lack - none of
ours will be - yet we do not expect that
alone. A little cheerful society would
be pleasant - yet only under certain restrictions
now. perhaps I may see you at Kansas. I
should like to. (your own) young friend I
suppose you see occasionally. remember
me to them all right - the O's &c. I have a
good deal to say. but opportunity withholds
How is Joe? I hear too little of him now.
Thank "Mary" for her useful exertions: she is
a good hearted servt. I doubt not. - from your
my affec^d. brother
26.11.57. Henry.

My dear Lily.

I have been waiting for the 3rd of the month almost with impatience. for I have a good deal to say: and thus to begin: - Dear Aunt Sarah (to whose house I went directly on leaving the Railway Stⁿ at Hull) could hardly have been more surprised if I had come down the chimney instead of quietly knocking at her door: it was dark and she had no light (I could with dear Lily her room was a little more cheerful & comfortable - but she is quite proud of it: calls it her castle): however surprised, she was heartily glad to see me. I told her all news which eased her mind - a good deal (till mother I remembered her caution). She had been staying at the Sollitts for a week: she expects hearing from you. and is very full of affection towards us all. The Sollitts were also not a little amazed. but I was soon at home there: they are all much the same. very well and lively. I spent a pleasant trip

with them, with the microscope &c.
Hubert was not there. Mr. Senger and I
called on Henry Jennings & Spencer.
At he found him playing at chess in
a box of his own age, in a snug little room
in which too, the master himself was prac-
tising on a violin just opposite them. Henry
seemed very comfortable. Mr. Solitt intended
to make his (Jennings') acquaintance and
ask him there occasionally. (Between our-
selves Lily, I think, I think will not prove
a finishing master.) Then I called on my
Grandfather, who, I think, is decidedly better
than when I saw him last - better in health
for he lives, better now. I had a long talk
with him: his oddities are increased I think.
The news of my dear Mother gave him much
pleasure, yet I have seen him more
interested about Scarbro' &c. perhaps its my
funny, though. I visit & Mrs Solitt just
and an oyster supper & finished the day
and having ^{shared} Mr. Senger's bed. I left them
next morning. We had a pleasant journey
down. Since my arrival I've been
busily occupied. but I can tell you
the happy scenes I had ^{at} just left &c.

copy no small portion of my thoughts.
Besides the place itself being altogether
different - the weather is far other kind
it seems like tho' it was in the morning
of the old year, which has just ex-
pired: in short you can easily ima-
gine how "lost" I felt: and indeed,
Dear Lily, I think none and none of
our home - itself - as a most comfort-
table one altogether: and I've been afraid
it might many little comforts.

And now for the inhabitants - of
my dear mother. I think too often
and deeply. to say much: while I
have fears, I have hopes. for her. that is
all I need say. she will imagine
all the rest. Be particular. But we
know all important particulars concerning
her progress. I am writing brief
further now. And as for Joe him

I hope to see soon, and I assure you
that I look forward to with no little
pleasure. his company will remove
that unpleasant feeling of solitude
in having Mr. Lurvey's pleasant family.

which I almost now begin to feel.

Indeed the pleasant society of his family
has in no small degree relieved
many hours of mental depression.
Beside, Joe is my brother, and that
is saying 'worlds'. Remember that Birthday.
As for yourself, dear Lily, what need
I say? nothing? no, but little, and sure
more than I owe you ~~with~~ than ever.

Truly, to all friends, remember me kindly
but your instructions are already precise
enough. To the O's specially: assure them
of my renewed esteem, and regards.

How did Wilson's party come off? This
and all other news. I am convinced you
will speedily answer, if you remember
my comparative enthusiasm for you.
My New Year has not commenced very
brightly; but tolerably happily: - no fes-
tivities, tho'; formally, standing pier &c.
Shuh! Ah! for Yorkshire. I dine
at Huntington on next Sunday. They tell
me at the Hospital that worse for my
visit; but I've not felt well lately; tho't
soon pass off - perhaps at the above festivity
shrewdly guessed. With best wishes and
kind love believe me ever,
my dearest sister

Jan 2^d 52.
1852.

Yr very affectionate brother
Henry! Carter.

5810/26/2

Wilton
Ghermings
Ghermings
Lot 17

1852
JA 3
CX

Miss Carter.

16. York Place

Scarboro'

YORKSHIRE.

HC



5810/27

12 Upper Ebury St.
Pimlico.

My dear Sister.

Your letters never fail to interest me very much, and to afford me so little pleasure, and none more so than your last: all you say savours of home. all your descriptions at once become almost realities. all your remarks at once become guides and hints in directing my extended thoughts & ideas on each subject: with this disposition how valuable each line, ray, each word! Would that I could repay in some measure such a valuable correspondence: but it is impossible to do so, to any extent, at least, and I shall ever remain your willing debtor. I have little to tell you, dear Lily, that may be called

News: we get on very comfortably:
I do work a little at night, and I
read, but this day. I may say, "my
occupations' gone". for the Dressmaking
has just expired, after having held
it 3 months. I have learnt a good
deal by it: and its termination
brings ~~about~~ a rather important
question into view, which however
I shall not trouble you with, but
my Father, very soon.

Our little circle of acquaintance
we find very useful: last Sunday
we were dining at the Roberts': next
we go to Newington, or Mr. Saurys':
Sunday is unfortunately the only con-
venient visiting day we have, but
it is always duly regarded. I do
improve, but I want more so-
liding contact with strangers however
it soon do this. I am becoming
gay. The weather is mild & spring-like.
The great exhibition is being discussed

and is approaching a rather untimely
end - the hammer of the auctioneer -
yet now in its bareness, it retains all
its simplicity & much grandeur.

Before now, Mr. City, I ought to have
inquired about our dear invalid.
Your cautionary remarks are prudent
but I repeat it. I am in some measure
judge for myself: still I am not
to sanguine. Believe me. All

Your other news interested me not
a little, and thanking you for them. You
must let me introduce another subject.

I should like to know if you have
any linen (shirts especially) in
store for me. for my present stock
is wearing fast now: I cannot get
things mended. near so well here as
you do them: this is an inconvenience

common to distant residence: ~~for~~
it is perhaps amusing to find that the
Board of Health in town has settled
these points - that the wear & tear of linen
from extra washing when worn in London
is double that of linen worn in the country.

5810/28

My dear Lily. By writing this 'wee' note
I chiefly wish to intimate to you that I
have not forgotten it is the 3rd of the month.
As a great event is on the " tapis " (Father's visit)
we are "tes rifs" here in anticipation: and as
I have little to inform you of, this must be
the poor excuse for not writing now. By the
3rd or so of next month (D. V.) I hope to be able
to communicate either very glorious, news - or
— none at all. This is a mystery tale at pre-
sent! Of course I need hardly say how
much I enjoyed your last letter: its freshness
was delightful, and its contents - some of them -
thrilling with interest. I have seen Miss
Wilson two or three times: and took her to Albion
Smith's Mount Blanc a week since. Joe, you
will hear, has got promoted to the upper class at
Somerset House! Now, dear Lily,
with regard to my dearest Mother's health, &c.

I hope you (& she) have not thought me
Demi: ^{not} in answering your queries as to
baths &c. the fact is my dear Lily, I know
necessarily so little of my Mother's present
state, that I cannot say if they are admissible
or likely to be useful: and, again, as Dr. Haskins
is her regular medical attendant, one feels
some delicacy in interfering with his treatment.
However, I did prescribe a liniment when
down at Scumbo in the winter: Mother can use
this on the Plaster, on the Butter (not hot but
this time, take her) she must be careful
of cold, & not butte ^{when} the easterly winds prevail.
~~but keep at home.~~

I expect a parcel from you with 'house
comforts' in it: and you must not fail to
let me know, directly or indirectly, "what
you would like from London".

A few words on the thrilling parts of your letter
& are done. Is it odd, or is it not, that
just about the time you were thinking of a fu-
ture visit to London, I should have the same idea
say, I had you so far in thought & expression to
be - to say (to him) - "if all goes well, I intend
to invite Lily up to town this summer, &c." - he
smiled somewhat incredulously; "invite? why?"
what do you mean, pay her expenses, eh?"
"Never mind, my boy," said I confidently, "I
can do that, if I please: specially if something
happen" - here the conversation ended. I
will think & arrange for you: there is a bed-room
to let next door to us! more anon. I believe
with best love to all now, ever, to be

Henry's writing
May 3. 1852

My dear sister
Yr affect. brother
Henry.

P.S. no more about the young landlady, please: why
did you or A.C. have any doubt or mistrust?
She is not young & has no daughter: there!

Forby.

for

5810/29

My dear Lily.

I had a peep
into a letter from you to my Father
received on Saturday last: there I
saw a very kind message to me,
and an affectionate allusion to
an coming birthday for my dearest
brother: at the same time that my
heart leaped with pleasure at your
kindness. I was at once reminded
how long I had been in not wo-
rthing a previous. if not a greater

and you presents.

Remember me very kindly to my
fair coz - Eliza. White - I should
like to show you over the town so
that she has one cavalcade, and not
being ambitious enough like the
walk up than herself.

Adieu, ma chère, with
my best love to all from Joe
& your very affectionate brother

Henry.

(in haste)

May 17. 1852.

proof of it. Yet more substantial
me. and thanking you before, as I
ought to have done. However it ~~may~~
be satisfactory to know what I could
hardly have told you before, that the
shirts fit to perfection: they seem
famous food me. As for the cake
shall I own it? it is already nearly
half gone! Joe and I make such
desperate attacks that it cannot
last much longer: but I suppose as
its end approaches, we shall only
then begin to economize. (a too
common way in other matters. Lily)

I say I've ordered rice to try
the preserves, & test their flavour.

I shall have much to say in my
early future letter how much

gratified I am with Father's visit
and, in general, the news he brings
but none of this anon -

D.V. With regard to next Saturday
I will indeed be a grand-junction
day, if you understand: I do not
expect you do, so I shall leave
you in darkness for a while: as to
presents and so on, I value them
at a very little price, and trust my
dear Mother will not "lack her brain"
to think what I "should like" - a
double number of her kind wishes
and prayers, would be to me most
precious. I consider life, I have
not a shadow's right to think of
a present from you - you who do so
much for me, absent tho' I be.!

My dear Lily. Your letter of gratulation
 reached us this morning, and King ex-
 pected, was more enjoyed. With regard
 to the Grand-Puncture - that the day is such -
 you will allow when I tell you, that last
 night I "passed" as it is called - it means
 really and truly that one is now a regular
doctor: an M. R. C. S. E.: a licensed prac-
 titioner - and to day I shall get the Di-
ploma: - to day is my birthday - the birthday of
 manhood: to day is a holiday day too, "we three"
 (F. J. & self) are going to take the Misses Saenger to the
Royal Academy this morning, after which we spend
 the day at Park St. the weather is pretty fine:
 among other "mens" which have already begun
 to make the day a remarkable one - is the fact
 of an elderly gentleman calling at the house
 this morning, just as I came out of my
 bed-room, to enquire if any one from Paris

house" had run away ~~from~~ with his
daughter! for she had eloped, and he
was directed here! I merely mention
this in passing - I should not have noticed
the trivial occurrence on any other day -
I shall say no more about to-day - but you
think me egotistical - but only that to-day
I shall get some thing for my dearest Mother
which she will receive - by a bye. With love.
W. P. Schitt writes to-day an interesting letter but
forgets the anniversary (I wonder Mr. Jane S.
did not remind him - confidential.) he says
Aunt Solitt has been very ill, and that Faber
cannot keep away from his "cure & process".

However. dear Lily. speaking more seriously
how much reason have I to be thankful
to God for the many advantages and pleasures
I enjoy! His providential care has
laid the lines in pleasant places: and
I should have made "more proper use

of the "talents" since then. My dear
brother feels all this more than I do. I
doubt not: and you too, my dear sister.

You must remember me very kindly to
our friends, on Monday, and say -
what you know I should say. I must
be late give my hearty best wishes to Dr O.
that she may enjoy all she deserves - and -
now I'm reminded - hem! - pray Lily
is it true that Dr. Fred. Potter has
got an introduction there, and is making
friends here to one of the young ladies (Dr O)?
Is he going to attempt this? or if he is - is
there likelihood of success? of course I
ask, merely as a practical friend: only when
I heard of him (Fulton) my heart leaped in-
voluntarily into my mouth, and then I deter-
mined I would ask you.

Have you seen Miss Wilson yet since her
return from town - if she have returned,?

I cannot yet say much about the time for your
visit - not wishing to disappoint you in any way
at all: but I shall soon be able to be more
'tangible' -

He writes with her in ~~dear~~ love - Father
I think will write for himself - to dear
Mother & yourself in kind est regards to you
(whom thank for me, for her kind wishes)

Yr

Your affectionate brother
Henry.

May 22. ^W 1852
Saturday evening

5810/30/2

Mrs Carter

16 York Place

Scarb'ry YORKSH'



July 29. 1852

My dear Lib.

This note, short
 tho' it be, must be considered
 as answering the two notes
 lately received from Anne.

To be sure, to tell the truth, is owing
 mainly to the very indifferent satisfaction
 I received from both notes: not being
 able to express approval. I may have
 inwardly — hold my tongue!

I send a P.O. Order for 10^s. payable
 to Elysa Sophia Carter, and from Henry
V. Carter.

I am also desirous to intimate that
 an early train on Saturday is here
 considered preferable for your journey.

I am, d^r Madam,

Y^r obd^t. serv^t.

To Miss Carter.

A. P. Carter

P.

P.S.

NB.

The Passes are done, and very
nice too.

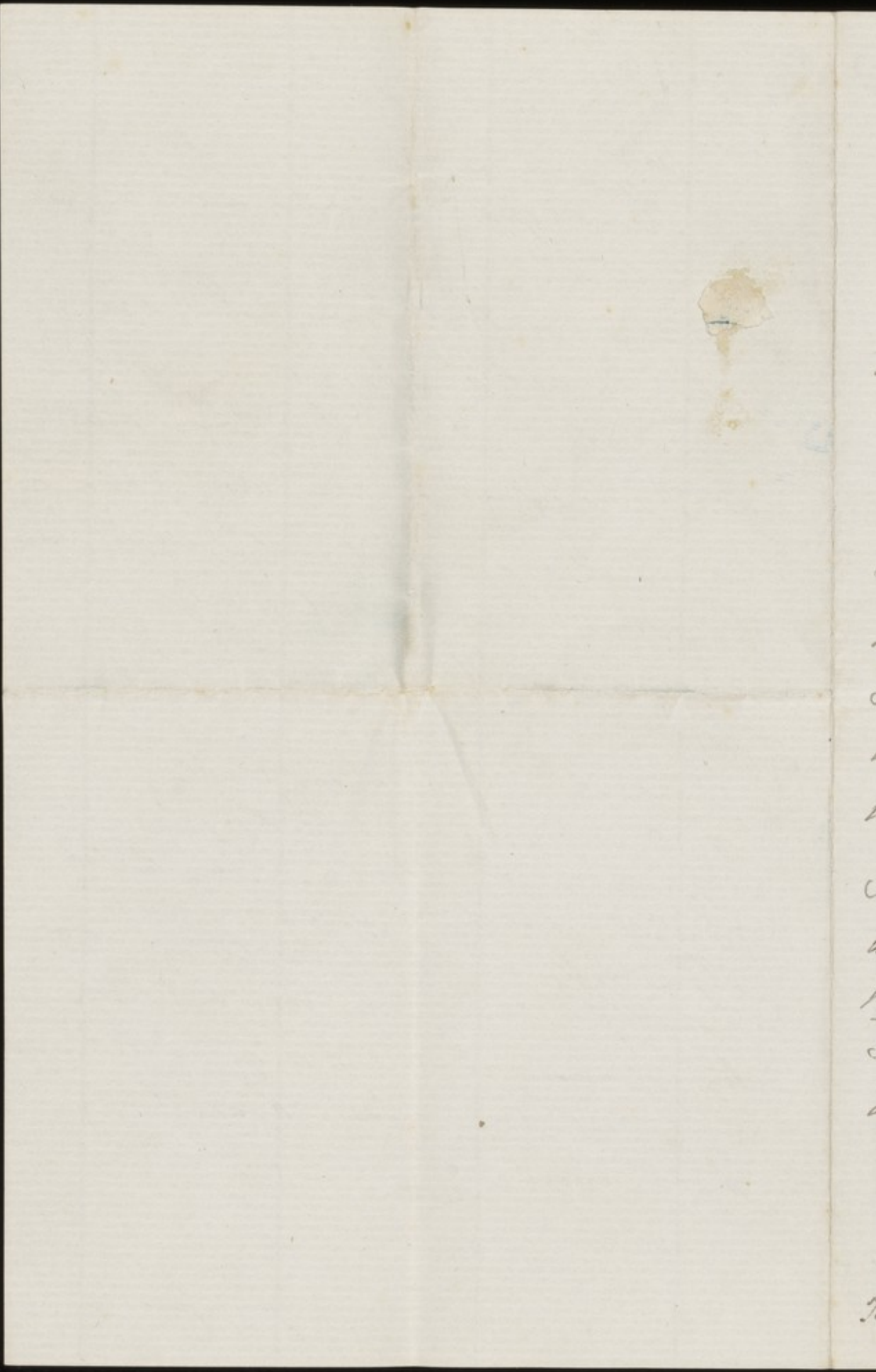
Pray let M. S. know that she is
not indebted - for the hundred
possible - but for your stay
and add that her short epistle
cannot be considered as 14 pages
of closely-written, crossed, wise - some
human - wisdom - !

P.P.S

kindest remembrances to all -

S.O. is coming home to day.

In our social Parliament - the Peers
have heard of the (new) day -
Nina Tall! is almost worthy of the
honor of being Guy Fawkes' wife
~~proposing~~ that you stay till next
week - I pray when does that
epoch arrive!



5810/3/2



Miss Carter
4. St Church Lane
Hull.



OLD GLUCE

1891
JAN 10
10 30 AM
BROOKLYN

My dear Lily.

Having already intimated the safe completion of part of my journey in Ma's letter, I now take up my pen to inform you of my safe arrival in town. But for the sake of completeness - as a sort of preface - and ~~with~~ a three-fold intention - namely - to spend a leisure hour - to unload myself - and if possible, to amuse and ~~sat-~~ inform you, I shall begin by some further, tho' brief, account of my dull visit. On Saturday morning, the weather being fine, Mary Jane & I had a pleasant walk on the Beverly Road. I could hardly help again lamenting the want of some really pleasant public promenade in Buck and, whatever be the reason, the town seemed remarkably dull. In the afternoon, I set out, alone, to cross the

Sunday and pay a visit to my
 Aunt & cousin who were living
 at a village named Harrow. a
 large village, by the way - about
 3 miles from New Holland. the op-
 posite landing place of Hull. Here
 however I was disappointed, as the
 rain began to fall. the wind having
 become easterly. it rained most of
 the evening, which, of course was spent
 indoors. the microscope and back-
 sammon board pleasantly occu-
 pied us. my little white ever again
 and interested with the former, and
 Mary Jane triumphantly conquering
 the latter. she, poor girl, is unfor-
 tunately much troubled with a severe
^{asth} face - the doctor, I fancy - which
 hardly left her during the whole
 of my visit. The weather had some-

of my visit.
On Sunday, the weather had some-
what cleared. tho by no means looking
fine. I was decoyed into the Trinity
Church by my fair cousin. (Ah!

she went with me to Albion Chapel
(last year) in the morning. Here
amongst other things, we could not
but notice the very indifferent at-
tendance of people: the Hull party
I suppose, must be out of town: the ser-
vice was delivered ex cathedra, tho'
the absence of an organ much di-
minished its effect: the sermon was
plain and orthodox: ~~delivered~~ by Mr
Booker, a great favourite of Mr. S's.
Messrs Bates, and Bromby, also assisted
in the service; the former seemed to
stare about him, rather irreverently,
as my cousin led me to observe by
remarking how he looked a one di-
rection! After dinner my Uncle
& I took opportunity of the change
in the weather, to visit Barton, where
we had the pleasure of finding all
in good health: my Aunt looking
really well, and my cousin Larry
being strong. Mrs & Mr. Solitt just
are also there enjoying the seclusion.

5
compared with Scarbro'. if we may
compare them - this part of Lin-
colnshire is infinitely inferior in
every point of natural and physical
beauty. tho' it forms so unwelcome
a view to the town - diurnal, commerce-
stricken inhabitants of Hull. and
as such is wisely enough admired
by them: for my part. the very hedges
fields and roads served but to bring
other hedges and fields so recently
left, to pleasant recollection. Mr.
John Brown us back to New Holland
in a pony phaeton he owns, and he
arrived in Hull. just in time for
me to accompany my cousin to church.
whether she insisted on my going:
and here I may observe. that many
some seem to have become more
prejudiced against us Dissenters
and tenacious of the so-called Es-
tablished Church. tho' usually however
attempting to argue the justice
of preference with her. in fact such

attempts from those equal, as nearly
so, seem but to cause the roots of
fiction to strike deeper into the
judgement. I went to bed rather
tired that evening, and on Monday
morning having arranged all, left
Hull at 8 1/4 o'clock a.m. by the East Sea-
coast branch of the Great Northern
on my way to London. Here
I arrived after a shorter than usual
journey of 9 hours, having had
much rain all the way. I then
took cab for my old quarters in
Stury St. trusting to find some
accommodation for the night there,
or in the neighbourhood. Though
nearly six o'clock the street lamps
were lighting, in defiance, as it were
of the sunset radiance which to
my delighted eyes, gilded the
western sky, and lit up its warm
tints, sufficient to pierce the settled
gloom of the streets, stray clouds in
the clearing sky: soon artificial
day took possession of the city.

and, as it were, drove away the
repose of night.

To return however, dear Lily, to
our lodgings, after some failures
I got possession of a resting place
& tho' my couch (literally such) itself
could hardly be thought likely "to
woo sleep" I was glad enough to
find it, and be thankful. I got
a good tea, and having a short evening
before me, set off to Mr. Sawyer's where
I very pleasantly spent it. Mr. S.
had kindly taken charge of my
books &c which were & are now safe
& his possession: the young ladies
enquired very kindly after you all
and spoke of a letter they had
recently sent you: they seemed to
be more than usually pale, yet
interesting, withal, after our Yorkshire
"boomers": music charmed away
the time delightfully, and some
sirs I heard were very familiar

to my car. Mary Sawyer has made
some progress in Drawing: tho' not
much, for want of assistance.

Next morning (the present day)
was fine. I called on Gray, looked
in at Anna Bates. went to the College
of Surgeons, where Professor Stone
was good enough to give me an in-
vitation to dine with him next Sunday
at Richmond Park. I went round
the wards, saw many old faces. and
then with a friend set about finding
suitable lodgings. I write this from
a house nearly opposite Mrs Lewis'
(next door to the shop where you
may remember, we bought our Raspberry
wine) in which I've engaged two
small rooms at a rather low price.
I hope to find the place comfortable.
One thing is, that the occupants have
not been in the habit of taking lodgers.
This is really but a doubtful advantage
for, if you are not cheated and half
deceived by that "ofrep" - a regular
lodging house-keeper, yet there is often

a want of management attainable
only by practice. "Fresh bodgers"
are, for the time, "sternly eyed"
Jonie watched - your ~~every~~ every action
noted: people hesitate to decide whether
Jonie a terrible swindler, or a
honest man: they speak dubiously of
"references", being "very particular" and
so on: having satisfactorily under-
taken a deal however, and obtained
at least a momentary possession of the
rooms. they try to probe your habits
and your pocket (by the way, it's a
most difficult point to get them
to tell their terms. they will hardly
do it, but they charge too little) by
suggesting tea and extras. "what
will you want?" if the answer is
satisfactory (to them) they gradually
become very civil, dilate on the very
peculiar advantages of all the accom-
modations they offer, being in two com-
fortable caddles. enquire after your
convenience, and "hot head, for
breakfast sir?" "no, too expensive!"

[next day, Wednesday morning]

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I have just risen and breakfasted: the sun shines very cheerily into the room. I feel its influence: I am in good spirits, yet pensive, withal. I should like, if I ought, to spend the day in wandering along the banks of the Thames, indulging to the fullest, in those ever pleasant and dear enjoyments, now become reminiscences. In truth I shall not be able to unfold my affections from Sebastro and you all for some time yet: I am unwilling to make the effort, yet I shall have to. I cannot think of the too-quickly-past visit in a matter-of-fact light: it was not an ordinary visit: but I must be wary of trespassing on your good nature, Lily. But chance you've already begun to smile at this home-sickness: so, away with it! One great fact stares me in the face - one shapeless idea fills my mind - conscience is spurring me on. Yet my poor self is puzzled enough to advance: every one says, the wound open afresh, by asking, "Well, Carter, what are you going to do?" The struggle may soon be over, though.

Time alone can bring a satisfactory answer, by bringing opportunity. I might, dear Lily, tell you all about my intentions. To what my philosophy says about disease and remedy. But I cannot be blind to the very probable fact, that such dreamy letters would answer but one of the two-fold objects all correspondence should aim at. I should be merely unloading myself of what would really be, a burden to you: now we should share burdens. So away all philosophy and such dry stuff as many Jane Schitt would say, as the lack of remarks upon ^{the} Hale visit, I may tell you that she has become my matter-of-fact lately: for a sufficient reason probably: romance and the likes will not attract husbands now-a-days: men look for more: such things are merely condiments, as it were, to the feast.

I might reasonably enough, Lily.

P.S.

London is still very dull at this
end: the squares present whole
lines of "dead" windows, and dusty,
dirty faces. Public Exhibitions are
closed. but the New boats run, I may
enter as this afternoon. The funeral
ceremony of "the Duke" is not announced
yet. The Hospital is dull - the library
closed and most of the "men" away.

The Surgeons thought me still very
thin in the face, and not so browned
as might be: of course this cannot be
reflecting in the fattening & bronzing
qualities of Scarbro' air & sun. I
was not a fair subject for trial.
but I fancy they are right: yet
looks are superficial - but skin-deep.
the main springs are hidden from
open gaze, and may be capital tho.
dressed in "pinchbeck".

5810/33/1

— 85. Upper-Hugh

Pimlico

[8 Oct 1852]

My dear Lily.

Your late very interesting letter would have been earlier answered, had I not been engaged on a subject of great importance. I mean working for the Examination at the Apothecaries Hall. This you & dear Mother will be glad to hear, as mentioned in Father's note that I have passed last night: and having worked only since I left you, and alone. I don't mind telling you, it is looked upon by the gentlemanly idlers of St Georges' as something of a feat.

The Hall being a perfect
'bustle' to such. I am heartily
glad it's over. for I did feel
somewhat nervous, and rather
'knocked up' with night reading &
however 'all's well &c. you know, and
as I'm satisfied, & the Examiners
said they had very great pleasure
in giving me their certificate. they
must have been satisfied, and
you all must be so. there let it end.
You will not be surprised to
hear how dull I find a lecture
sort of life like mine. the rooms
are very comfortable. quite "snug"
in fact (and I heartily wish you
could see them). This I say is

very kind woman indeed, in
many points better than even
Mrs Lewis. & more respectable (a
gentle) - all that is very well and
she very quick. nothing to interrupt
the "even tenor of my way". Yet
I would fain have something
or some one to participate in one's
pleasure. in fact. I like being
alone so little. that as soon as pos-
sible I shall (D.V.) mix in active
life. do not be surprised to hear
India. or Australia mentioned
in ^a future letter. not to live there
mind you. Lil: dear brother could
spare me for a few months I think
tho' I should like leaving her "worth
of all": however don't alarm her
Lily. I'm just as likely live
in a country dell in Yorkshire.
After I passed I went to the

Lawyers who were kind as usual
told Father his pictures have been
very appropriately framed and
are now the chief ornaments of
the Drawing Room. It took at
them greatly increased the plea-
sure of my visit there; they are
universally admired: one
thing I was too confident of, that
his name would be marked
in one corner. but it is not: the
forming ladies would like to hear
from you. Mr. Finch was there
& asked after you - and when
I said you had barely settled
down yet after the London visit.
He said "Guh! No her at the
good in the world!" in his old
way, you know. My Uncle

Joseph also enquired how you were: he has not been out of town and I think looks paler & thinner. Dr. Barlow is still away & so a very dumb. Mrs. B. & I had a quiet evening & week or two since: he usually manages to get a good deal of professional out of me, in return for his plain entertainments. but its like him! Sunday before last I spoke through a veil in dining with Professor Owen at Richmond Park and a most pleasant day I had. though little Religion was introduced yet there was nothing at all out of the Sabbath: I got quite a glimpse into ^{the} scientific world - got next door as it were to the great men of the day. Owen talks of them as companions and acquaintances. and a Mrs Lee, who, when Mrs - somebody

- else had travelled further into
the interior of Africa than any
Lady has yet, with her husband -
has written his life &c and the
best life of "Cuvier" the great French
Natural Historian. in whose family
she lived many years - this lady
is decidedly literary - is not
a blue stocking - maybe she is
too old: anyhow I found her
most agreeable & homely and but
for me a two occasional rather
safe remarks. should have thought
her as I did at first. a quick-fork-
entired - ordinary sort of person: yet
within there is something of a con-
-placent - quiet - self-satisfied - con-
-descending air ^{about} ~~among~~ your sci-
-entific folk which one doesn't see
in others. Mrs Owen (the only other lady ^{there})

is a piece of a woman - just the wife
for a servant: wisely not too wise: simple
minded. domestic &c &c. there
was a perkiness about her which filled
the house: she & I got on admirably
altogether: with the walk in Popes's
garden & a stroll in Richmond
Park amongst the deer. the day
was delightful.

The other day, by mere accident.
I picked up at a 2^d. hand-book
shop - a - Pictorial Description
of Scarborough - by one Green. printed
in the year A.D. 1813. - quite a bygone
in its way, and doubly precious to me
as many old names of people & villages
are mentioned. & it shows besides a
proper appreciation of the transcendental
beauties of that - Scarborough.

I am much concerned to hear, dear Lily, that
my dear old brother has not kept so well since
I left: I wish I had caught those spasms coming
on. would I not have - but mind Lily. I
do not think my pills & draught will cure
spasms. they may be well enough after or before
but not being quick remedies. they answer but few

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purposes. I should think effluents. a
Prussic acid draught. a Sulphur Pill. or
a mustard poultice. would be most fit.
However. I trust your brother will not be
troubled much yet.

What of Joe? Is he coming up soon or not?
When shall I find him apartments? Have
I not left my Telescope and Shaving case
at Scartons? I miss both very much. Joe will
bring them up. I dare say.

Thanks for the Paper. where's this week's?
I can send it on to Hull.

I hope Dr O will not be led to make any
change hastily. as I think he won't. But
certainly on many points dissenters have scribbles
on their side. yet any one may see in them
a sort of passive recognition creeping in of
external offices & ceremonies. they build
fine Churches now. but they are wise to
advance with the age. I have remembered as
my kindly to all friends. ^{all} because my best love
quite soon & believe me. My dear sister
Friday mornig. Oct 8. 1852. Yr affectionate brother

Henry
NB. Please tell my Father that I've paid
£6. 6. for the Hall Certificate. out of a £20 cheque
received from our Treasurer. the remainder
I had better keep.

PS. I have not heard from Hull yet.

PS. The weather has been very indifferent
totally. very cold. but what's care I for that?
where I've one of those delightful new flannel
waistcoats on - they are most comfortable. tell M.

[Mr H. V. Carter. M.R.C.S.F. and L.A.C.]

Hotel de Seine

5810/34

Rue de Seine

Paris

My dear Sister,

This is the first quiet evening I have had since I left town, and I take occasion of it (as the French might say, if they spoke English) to quiet your apprehensions at home. To satisfy, in a measure, your curiosity, and to assure you, in brief, that all the present excitement has not weaned my thoughts from you all at Scarbro', nor, the change has but directed them more towards you, inasmuch as I cannot but involuntarily compare all I see with the standards of excellence firmly fixed in my mind - Scarbro'! Do not anticipate, dear Lily, a detailed account of all I've seen and heard, nor yet, a chapter of horrors and oddities: what I write is meant for a succinct narration of facts and observations - so now to begin -

On Wednesday morning last (Oct. 20th) I left London in the "Seine" for Boulogne. As we had to start at 5 a.m. I slept a bare, the same night, but got no sleep at all, from the noise and uproar attendant on the preparations for departure - horses coming on board &c. Having started, however, we were most unfortunate in meeting in the busiest part of the Thames with a regular fog. This completely debarr'd future progress, much not being safe for ourselves or others: well, here we were detained for more than 5 hours, so one on board being in the best humor. However the time changed (as the French say) and we were again under steam, and for the remainder of the voyage had delightful weather. The coast of Kent - Albion's coast - shone brilliantly in the sun - the sea was but gently rippled and gay with shipping - and fleecy clouds floated in the air - soon we were all in the best humor, and the fog forgotten. By and by, as evening drew on, and the sun retired, the fair moon came forth and brightly yet placidly lit us to the end of our journey. Crossing the Channel by moonlight is really romantic to us home-spun ones; there was something in the idea of leaving our country for a foreign land under the same, and as it was moonlight conduct (French) of moonlight, that would have struck a lucky original mind: but alas! the tide was too low to ~~allow~~ allow the steamer to approach the harbour, so after much lagging, and very much shouting on the part of some French boatmen we had to land in boats: the only mishap that occurred was a passing an unfortunate man underfoot: we got safe to land, were marched up to the Customs-house, under the conduct (French) of a few old jacks, d'armes - very amusing at their expense - had our passports examined, our baggage searched, and I my lock broken - very much to our indignation - were carried off to the Hotel de Frontenoy, and sent (conducted) to bed.

Amongst the passengers was a young Scotchman, who joined me at Paris - we cut off each evening and got here in the evening. Boulogne is a pretty large town - much Englishified - like Scarbro': the least possible respect, perhaps: it's a cathedral, and some ancient crypt. The most extensive

known and very interesting - a tower that Nelson once shot at and hit - a monument erected to Napoleon &c. &c.

The country between Boulogne and Paris is at first very barren along the coast - but it soon mends and is very pretty about Abbeville and Amiens - rather hilly - much wooded - rather clumsily cultivated I think, and with few or no hedges. This gives a barren aspect to the whole: the French villages are like ours, but less cleanly kept: the churches not near so picturesque - the inhabitants very so: cattle poor and the towns glaves I should say. Crosses and crucifixes are tolerably plentiful about each village. At Amiens we had refreshments: the French style - and very nice it was and very dear. Arrived at Paris, the baggage was again searched, tho' I escaped. The Railway station is like all I know, tho' not near so handsome or busy: the arrangements rather complex and formal, and a great deal of noise abroad. We got in a bus, and here ~~was~~ a naval, English-looking young officer joined as we ascended our "taxi" at the Hotel de Normandie, and sat beside me for supper. And what of Paris, you say, Lily; well it's a fine place. The naval gent. took us into the Palais Royal & Boulevards which are splendid by night. The Palais Royal is a most extensive pile of splendid buildings with a square & fountain and fountains in the middle, and numerous shops around. colonnades & arcades all lit up in the most brilliant manner, and crowded with chattering gay French folk - the whole is a tout ensemble, certainly not equalled in London, in the world we were charmed. The Boulevards are series of broad continuous streets, with large and often magnificent houses and shops, which surround the city proper of Paris, their fronts on either side, and perhaps if you could furnish Talpence with - but you cannot! - the comparisons will not hold. While we supped at a grand cafe, à la Francaise, everything in great style such as you have never seen - and tolerably clean - tolerably I say, for you'll find no spoons for the salt-cellars - the knife does for that, and it & the fork are not changed - however you have napkins here: the order is good, and the prices not so great. Well Lily, here something happened: we were in a casino, when you hear good singing for nothing - and happening to speak of the Anti-Slavery, about which our naval friend seemed to know a good deal. I burst into admiration of a French officer who accompanied the last expedition, you may have heard of Mons Bellot - I had, and read high eulogies in him - carrying me in this strain, my friend stopped me and said he could not leave himself so praised - he was the very man, but so modest and retiring, that none in board had known it, and we found him not by chance: he was a truly good-hearted fellow, and not a little talented too: he behaved most kindly to us. This little discovery gave an relish to the evening, and to our entrance into Paris that few can boast of. French beds are very fair ones - you must look after soap yourself. In Paris a little une cleanliness would not be amiss - the houses are high and streets rather narrow - the air much cleaner than in London - the horses particularly indifferent ones - omnibuses large - cabs plentiful and pretty good - cabmen à la London, tho' they cannot

impose a yoke - the Seine narrow, but water somewhat
better than the Thames - bridges fine and many - there are
some fine cap'd axils in Paris, that from the place
de la Concorde is particularly fine, in fact, unequalled.
Trafalgar square is but an indifferent likeness. Women
to about a cap - sentries are every where facing about.
The soldiers are very smart and by no means imposing in
posture or dress - there are few dogs - policemen carry a
sword and are far less precise than ours - the lamp-
lighters do not carry a ladder - we have seen several En-
glish faces - how I longed to speak! You may like
to know where I've got to - well it's called an Hotel - but
it's not like your hotels - being a large house let out in
separate rooms, or a two or three - of five or six stories
high - the highest being least a price, I am "an 4^{me}"
a good way up - but cheap - sure cheap & fact - there
comfortable, but this I don't mind for a while. The
domicile is honest & believe, and cannot speak English.
How does my French do - well, not so bad I can
always make myself understood, but cannot always
understand the French, especially the lower orders, and the
dames of the churches & the cafes etc. they beat all in number
and in complexity. The young Scotchman I gave to his
friends, and I am alone, and cannot say I like it.
altogether, mais, que faire?

I must tell you, Lily, that I saw the Prince President
this evening going to the Theatre: a large crowd had
assembled. But did not receive him with that hearty
cry that a London crowd does the Queen, and I heard my
few cries of "vive l'Empereur" the people seem unwilling
to crown him Emperor - at least so I thought. He
came in style, in sand shoes, and looked pale. His
guard of cavalry are nothing to those you've seen
at London, standing at Whitehall. As I came home
the moon shone brilliantly, as it does now, and forces
me to remember, in my solitude, that I'm not alone.
A providence is near - and your heart beats in uni-
son with my own - what more can I want?

(Saturday Morning) Resume my letter to finish it. This
morning I've been to me of the great French Hospitals, and am
now going to deliver some letters of introduction I have - The
post had been - no letter for me - You will be amused to hear

that I could not simply leave my card to the State
but they might know my letters. but I had to sign a
long paper stating my name, surname, age, place of
birth - shire - where I live and where I come from, and what
authority I have for coming here, and who signed that - by
the way the passport is amusing enough - there I'm described
as aged 25 (my own mistake) 5'6" high - light chestnut hair
- ditto - eyebrows - blue eyes! - middling forehead - brown nose
small mouth - round chin - and oval visage!!! I'm
now going to the Louvre, and wish heartily that you were
with me, though not always, unless I could speak better French
as I make awful blunders - but the French is of no avail.
Tomorrow, D. V. I hope to hear an English sermon - I'm
much chagrined to find I've no Bible with me, it was
a wrong oversight - but I shall get one. You must think
of me at Church, as I'm sure I shall of you.

The postage for letters is high - about 10? I think - not
that I think it dear for letters from Castro. oh! no.

The streets are very dirty just now, after a shower - we
have Paris cries in the streets - about as unintelligible as those
of London.

I shall be delighted to hear from you - how my dear
mother is - I'm always thinking of her. Please tell
her if he is coming up soon, that his things are at 85
Rue de la Harpe, Paris at Mr. Laroche's. I sup-
pose Lily, Castro is getting dull - soon the letter for you
you say. but after the excitement of the summer you'll want
a rest - I'm sure you'll be more settled after it.

adieu, dear Lily, and we believe me. All best
love to yourself and all.

Saturday Oct. 23. 1852

Yr. very affectionate brother
H. V. Carter

Direct please to

Mons. H. V. Carter.

Hôtel de Seine

Rue de Seine

Paris.

write in thin paper and closely.

November 11^o 1852.Hotel de Seines. Rue de Seines
Paris

My dear sister.

Need I say more in acknowledging yours & dear mother's. than that their contents were deeply interesting to me and their reception most welcome. indeed this forms a little epoch I date from: self interest alone would cause me to make my own letters interesting to you that you might return the like. but having far better motives how should I try to please those who do much please me! Now shall I begin? That's the rub: by way of clearance then I'll tell you how I live & move: The French mode of life, so different in many points from ours is not so disagreeable ~~as~~ when one gets a little accustomed to it. however I cannot take a regular French breakfast of meat & wine: I must have hot coffee, so I do at a "Caiterie" where several of our economical fellows ^{breakfast} with the public. (the French public are better behaved than ours. they do not stare, nor so much) I breakfast for 3^d very fairly. "trois sous cafe. deux petit pains. et un sous beurre." bread is rather cheaper here & the form of the loaves most preposterous, like enormous flattened rolling pins! butter is good, so is coffee good. sugar not so sweet as ours being made from beet-root. but are rather dear. we burn nothing but wax candles & consequently have no snuffers. we take coffee like soup out of a basin with a large spoon: and this is how I dine every day - soup - meat - some vegetable - meat - salad - dessert - a regular feast for knight and very extravagant on my part. but Oh! no. the French dinner is not to be compared with those I got in London off my joints & fall up with yours - I never feel that satisfaction after such a dinner as I do in England; I feel for taste of what is set before you & race it to see a pudding! Well the dinner is cheap - 10^d - no wine so French wine, it is my sworn enemy: after dinner comes nothing. so tea - cakes - salad! - I actually dine at a table d'hôte where one is sure to meet some Englishmen - in fact the neighborhood teems with foreigners & this is the order of their frequency - 1. Americans - very numerous - 2. Scotchmen. who are doubt followed by 3. Irishmen. while 4. Englishmen are decidedly the exceptions. Americans are not much liked they have too much American ^{standing} stuck sticking to their shoes. with may make them fancy there is home. V. then tabbed 'hotels are convenient enough & often amusing - & of all prices: I prefer cheap ones. In the morning I go very regularly some of the great Hospital, where the physicians & surgeons usually begin to visit at 8^o or soon after. then comes a lecture - "I choose" we call it - then a walk to the Catoire, where we arrive with a good appetite for may be sure: in the middle of the day I'm engaged at the dissecting & lecture rooms, usually take

at home before dinner at five: & the evening for economy
& convenience sake, I go to some library & read till 10;
make the entry in my journal, think a little & go to bed!
Now having said so much about myself & doings, let me
begin saying some interesting - these Librarians there. there
is one near of free of course & these you may read just as
at home for perfect silence is kept - a large handsome
airy, well-lit room & many volumes - here I see French
names of all degrees from the white-headed, sober-faced old
man. to a little lad come here to do their school lessons
probably, copying a map, or working sums, and they too, with
no other images as the verb. speaking in a loud whisper &c. &c.
some read hard, others are more lax, and not a few - doze!
well, Lil, you will like to know what I've seen lately.
how can I tell you? can I do more than barely men-
tion these - the Louvre - a splendid old pile. It is an un-
rivalled collection of pictures - engravings - original drawings,
sculptures, antiquities, and models. I shall only mention the
drawings are by the great artists - sketches & the little but
most interesting, indeed Joe might learn much here
I often wish he were with me, & now, I may well notice
your scheme of visiting Paris. Lil, a slightly fine me,
shall I say, surprisedly being! jostling about, I should
indeed be delighted to have you here, often. the enjoy-
ment would be mutually increased; but it would be
murder & nothing left to work & expensive too: means
fellow! you may say, to think of these things! well yours
sighs. but there's a time for all things & I should be
glad just now of a week (or brief, a dozen here) at
Paris: indeed to tell the truth, I'd rather have Joe
with me, he might learn much! unkind! you cry now
but I say no - no - no - I would guarantee Joe's expenses
should not exceed £3. a month. Now, to have done with
the Louvre. I shall only say the French ladies shew a most
praiseworthy ambition in all they undertake. some of the very
largest picture in the gallery are in the hands of fair copyists,
and proud they look & doubtless feel perched on a high
case, looking down on us poor admirers below. they paint
well thought, & seem infinitely more amiable than a lady
of middle age. I saw in the Chateau gallery at Hampton Court
she was alone in the vast room - a solitary grandeur & eyed me
a solitary traveller - with much the same sort of eyes that
Giant Pope eyed Christian & Faithful; Pilgrims' Progress;
she looked desperately malignant - as if she were the officer
of the chamber with a mouse! - but to return. these
little French ladies are but clatter, common-looking folks
after all, only a well bit ambitious - that's all.

The garden of Plants comes next on a short list of the Paris
Sims. The made for your satisfaction - this is a large garden
laid out systematically. is the regular botanical gardens & classes
you know, yet irregular enough to be pleasant & contains be-
sides. 3 large museums connected with the Natural History and
the only library in Paris. not at all equal to the one we
visited on Monday afternoon - a lot done. you remember at St.
Reparate Park London - I had a letter of introduction from
Professor Owen to the principal professor here & saw some
animals not often visible - a fine collection of Hops &c. - and
here I may note the public attention paid to science, & a
France. many of the streets about here are named after great
Naturalists - I had a cafe in the Cafe Carver & went down the
Rue Joffroy St. Hilaire - to the dissecting rooms & and to the
Wine Market - this is a most extensive series of wine vaults
& stores, supplying the most of Paris I suppose - hence large
enough - the banks of the Seine, and along the "Quais" pre-
sented an appearance anything but like those of the Thames. there
is very little traffic. but many fine bridges span the Seine.
Notre-Dame is the oldest Church in Paris & hence very inter-
esting in many points. but far finer & more striking outside
than within - a regular Papal structure. The Morgue
I have heard of, and there is an end of it. I was now in another
part of the City, there is the far famed Arterian well,
which pleased & interested me as much as anything I've yet
seen: an iron tube has been sunk 1800 feet down into
the ground - or more than 10 times the height of your bridge
at Leamington. think of it! well it took years to do it & they were
about to give it up, but encouraged by men of science they per-
sisted & presently water gushed up & now rises by its
own force to 112 feet above the ground - higher than any
fountain in Paris - & odd enough the water is quite warm,
& very pure, it is always rising, giving a constant supply.
The Pantheon is a fine building not much unlike St Paul's
at London. tho' smaller & dedicated to "Les grands hommes,
France reconnaissante" fine inside. with extensive
crypts beneath where lie the remains of most Frenchmen
of eminence. I saw their cenotaphs &c. it's a romantic
place - but I am far better pleased with the view from
the top of the dome. it reminded me so strongly of London
from St Paul's. you know. well it's a splendid view you
have. the country is pretty round about. but does not look
English, and the towers they no means so. for there is no
brown atmosphere beneath you - no, all was as clear
as at Leamington: after all Paris is a mere "well" to London.
now for Versailles - a sort of Hampton Court to Paris. and
of course a most insignificant place - not buildings
rather and really splendid gardens, unrivalled for

but I must say nothing more of these - merely mentioning
that the pictures are splendidly worthy devoted to Napoleon's glory
& many are 'magnifique'. The Grand Triumvirate - a beautiful
villa near Paris is interesting as containing a very handsome bed
room which the Queen of England has to have occupied
during her last visit here, but she did not reach Paris: the
war had been Napoleon's before. he is fast here for
some time. You have a fine view of the city of Paris along
the railroad to Versailles - and railroads here are like ours
only the men are more civil - that's more for me. Up punctuality
and the cupiers are made (at least some I saw) at New Castle
women, too, officiated at the looking office. I saw some English
here. But I must draw to a close, as you'll be tired.
there are the Luxembourg Palace, where Parliament meets, with
a fine gallery of painting & some ladies copying - & the gardens
a really delightful place to walk & though not quite equal
to Kensington Gardens. Then I've been to the Theatre - the
other to learn French pronunciation having bought the play
before, and it was my object. Otherwise I should
have been disappointed - nothing in France equals our
Opera. I can only mention the Medical Session here is
opened, as it did with much the same ceremony as we have
at our Colleges in England, and that the French Medical
student is a numerous, noisy, and rather shabby looking
set, not particularly gentlemanly, invariably smoking and
not idle, at least I know our men. The Hospital for Sick
Children is the only one you would care to see: & very interesting
it is too all over by 'little things' & their cot, looking very
comfortable & well taken care of. As the medical men here
students attending seem to be influenced by the contact with
such: there is much crying & mourning when the doctor
seems, and I've heard to say the poor little things often get
"something to cry for". Well, Lil, there's a dozen things I've not
mentioned yet, but cannot now, so promise you I'll write a
regular bundle of French facts: now I must just have a
glimpse at home - many thanks for the paper. Please send
me three - by the way the caution you give me about letters, I've
had some at least half a dozen others, and - they were all English
if that does not speak for the rational character - I'll
in now make 2. with the title of H. III. and the H. don't seem
to care a bit about home. or St. read that. I'll remember
me kindly to all my & our friends - your scabby thief is a traitor
by the way my Secretary here - a French Protestant Clergyman is the
morning which I've understood how - a dinner-breakfast-
he walks to the highish Episcopal Church in the afternoon - and a
quick evening at home - there it is, quick & alone yet not
alone. I wish I could see you all once a week. I do
not anticipate being here here than a month, or 4 weeks
longer: longer than that I should gain little only by spending
the winter here, which I do not particularly care about.
You say nothing about Joe: you'll write at home. Lil &
I suspect & it will do you no harm! Best love to all - write
in 10 days or so & we'll be in. In very affectionate brother Henry.

5810/35/2

P.P.

Miss Carter.

PD

York Pla

1850
1000

Yorkshire.

England.



5810/36/1

11/52

?? 1852

My dear Lib.

You will begin to think it odd that I do not write in answer to yours, which are so interesting. so soon as I used: the fact is having rashly promised to prepare a Paper for the Parisian Medical Society - a society of English Medico's I felt bound to finish in a time. so that every hour was required - another thing, too, is I had not quite made up my mind to what is now fixed i.e. to stay here a third month - till the end of January exch. strong must be the reasons to induce me - you say, can you resist the idea of Christmas at home? I remember last Xmas! - and you're perfectly right, that thought troubles me somewhat, when I think of it - but ch! vive. I find myself so well settled and in the way of gaining much knowledge & hope to be got here only, that the sacrifice ought perhaps to be made. One thing alone must be premised - that is. if my dear

Mother does not want me, if she thought
I could be of any service to her. I would
leave here to day. be sure Lill, to let me
know. Christmas here, in a Papal country,
is no very pleasant prospect to a home-bred
Englishman - there is no rejoicing - no old, sweet-
stuffing customs - We have just a holiday
on Mum's day & all goes on the same. With
the new year comes the Carnival, and
with this all the French gaiety - balls, masques,
and the rest. Paris then becomes full, and
I'm told, then is the full season. Add to
this the newly-formed Court & Empire &
I suppose there will be some éclat. Then
comes the cold weather too, for assuredly
we have some now: never were such fine
days of the late-autumn kind - not a trace
of frost and snow. to day is charming.
Paris is glorious - Well, dear Lill,
you will begin to half-leave me. I fancy;
for if anything is certain a very estimation -
this is - that your spirit for sight-seeing &

Gambling abroad has been effectually muzzled
by the late enjoyable Indian visit. of course
it is natural enough. I rather think Anne
Overton's letters a sample affect you too. but
look at Di! often enough I should be de-
lighted to have you with me - often - but -
ch! bien - (again) - I think of your usefulness
any town recruited. at home - and might
say. how happy to be so valued!

Wm. W. W. Lib. I have but very little to
say about what I've seen lately - not that
Paris is exhausted - not that I could not give
you descriptions of the Lions - in fact - but you
have already heard something - as much as is
good for you - and something must be left
to tell. The reason why sightseeing has come
to close there is. that from habit - all my
students' ways & customs have come rolling
inward with irresistible impetuosity &
firmly bound themselves down - in fact. I work
as heartily as ever - novelty invites me.
Nasty maps - unrelenting incites: so I stand
in the midst of Parisian festivities & do not fear.

take of them - I was more quiet -
more more economical. But you ask,
dear Lily, what have you seen? - the
imperial of course - but before this, as a ju-
dicious stroke - I will mention a visit to the
Cemetery of Pere la Chaise - which is well
worth seeing: it is very extensive, well placed
in an avenue just outside the barriers &
contains the tombs of many celebrities - many
English are buried there - some of the tombs are
splendid. But all the talk is of the Empire
I saw L. N. make his entrance as Emperor into
Paris - ~~last~~ week before last - and a grand
affair it was - very grand for Paris, but not
near so effective as the Duke's Funeral I should
say. I stood in the Garden of the Tuilleries,
amongst the crowd - an English family were
just before me - there was a young lady your
age & a brother older than I with a fine some-
times Father & Mother - well we waited the
arrival of the procession of it could be so
called - here it is - trampling of horses - dust
& shouting - hurra! hurra! hurra! - then to the
armoured guard - who's that? - hurra! - there

the Emperor - a well formed man. not very
 handsome. with a precious smile on his face
 & riding a fine Chestnut horse. curvetting
 very prettily. for he is a capital rider. not
 much stately about his appearance - more like
 a fortunate general - or commander - we
 just before we the whole thing was a little
 disordered by two little women - black one
 from either side. rushing out with large bouquets
 in their hands. to present them to the Emperor. he
 graciously declined up & was about to take them.
 when the little women were unceremoniously
 carried off by the spectators near. the rear guard
 consisting of a brilliant suite coming galloping
 one hardly pulled up in time - so there was a
 little hubbub and then - they were all for
 a head - the spectators were not very hearty in
 their cheers & cries. but there are no symptoms
 of dissent. The Palace of the Tuilleries is in-
 habited by the Emperor & very well it looks
 in the evening lit up along the splendid front.
 I thought strikes me - what need to say more
 about Paris. do you not remember the Colosseum
 at London? the moonlight view. how much we
 enjoyed it - you & I - you remember too we had
 just left the Roberts, and had a long walk

home afterwards? I must not forget
to tell you. however. how splendid the
illuminations were in the evening after L.H.
entry - the public buildings were lit up
in a style far superior to anything of the
kind I've seen in London. far - the es-
tablishment of the Empire seems to have given
firmness to things - the fashions are again
abroad - the fish & fly - and last Sunday
afternoon the grand drive - the Superstition
drive of Paris - was quite gay with equipages
and horsemen - few ladies however ride
on horseback here & they are English. I think
there are not two pretty walks near Paris -
but nothing equal to Hampstead Heath.
or Primrose Hill - which you know. English
dolls are much sought after by some of us
here - and I really know some of what times
pass in your Parliament. there I probably
should. were I in town. Mr. Solitt sent
me the Anti Packet with a large engraving
of the Duke's funeral - a treat I assure you -
to Mr. George & Dr. Bailew mentioned
it in a letter I had from each. Dr. Bailew
was full of his old remembrances of Paris, it

seems, my letter had awakened them rather
forcibly. ~~It~~ it also contained a specimen of his
versification on a properly pathetic subject.
I promised you, Lily, a bundle of French forgotten
old & miscellaneous remarks & notices - but cannot
begin now - in fact I can tell them better - let
me turn to 'Leuxtro' and see what you have
been doing: your list of occurrences bears the
stamp of truth in its face - tho' a chequerboard
list - but I hope the next time you write
you will say what a merry Xmas we've had.
Depend on it. tho' perhaps a wee bit dull.
'Leuxtro' & home is not a bad place for you -
your ladies working parties - we not had
things in winter I should say - triques as
well as fingers trip along! I pass most of
my evenings at a Public Library - usually
at no Dr. Barlow knows well - in fact Lily
I can see better understood now. Why a
man should become unfit for home as he
is after living so long in the Continent -
Heaven forbid I should know! in fact
nothing so much occupies my thoughts and
wishes as a good & full employment in
England - or - elsewhere - I shall see enough
of Paris in 3 months - there are many English

Students. but almost all of Scotch education
I have made no great friends amongst them
some are too idle - others too gay - others too
expensive for me - and the only one I care
for is too Scotch - too selfish & - unmannered
I do not like finishing my letter. It is so like
leaving a chat with you - I fancy you are
so strongly while sitting alone here. That
I would fain indulge the vision. I must
before closing notice Joe's short but interesting
& laconic note. He says is very kind & Joe
will do well to work away. I hardly know
what to say of my dear mother's health.
she knows all I would say - tell her
I've bought a French Testament & joyfully
remember our engagements. I could hardly
write Lil. I could send you a Christmas box
with today presents. but I cannot spare. wait till
I come home. You must remember her
kindly to all our friends and heartily wish
them for me. a Happy Xmas & Merry New Year.
My dear Burton has invited me to see
them pudding. I'm just writing to H. Dr.
on the subject. I had written to the Lawyer
before I received your gentle hint. Lil.
& have quite recently ^{sent} written to the Young
believe me. it had the best. My dear sister
Yr. very affectionate brother Henry.

58 10/36/3

Miss Carter
16. York & Scarborough
Yorkshire
England.

HCE



5810/37/1

My dear sister

Much as I enjoyed
your last I should be sorry to be
deprived of the long letter which
is to come. Your Xmas things al-
most make me repent of staying
away: but "cui bono?" (but for) - You
speak of pie / tarts / what should
I think of me 6 feet long. con-
taining some dozens / haire. I think
besides a bit of things I forgot. some
24 lbs / butter & a few ounces of
flour - I know not - the French measure
differing from ours. - Well I saw such
one - such a thick web, as it had disappared
from the window, is sure to be taken, I
suppose. You will be amused to

know that some of us English the-
nists are going to dinner together
a Lunar day - not in the English
style though. In the majority here
is said of a French-English dinner.
I suppose there will be some conviviality
but ~~we~~ are a non-sympathetic set
some Scotch - some Irish - others
from abroad - if all were from ~~London~~
then there might be common sentiments.
Oh! yes. I envy you. There is no
great holiday here - none when the
carnival comes.

Wile. Lily. you consider my letters
are not more French - that I do not
interpose ~~my~~ ^{my} words as another
correspondent of yours does. & to be

the truth. Le premier trouve par
tout à fait en l'absence de cette
exemplaire. Elle me paraît
un peu. Par conséquent, aussi bien
propre à celui qui sent tout
propre de son existence. C'est
un petit chon de la fin. L'admini-
stration de tout les années et tous
et surtout les dépenses. Vous avez
également à même que vous
vous exprimez avec des termes
étrangers. Leur langage est ^{de vous} parfait
sous leur ignorance et ~~vous~~ la
regardez si simple comme nulle
petite chose. Mais si franch
par vous. Tout est tout pour vous

about. In spirit: well however the way
not built. You report - I am sorry to
receive this letter. I find as a letter from
you it certainly will. I could think of something
I could send for a letter. I am not
back to visit. In addition there is the thing
I am so. I have say - always happy
in the of the day. I am not
the to the the occasion. I am
when you. It is written that I am
for. I am not
the. I am not
the. I am not

5810/37/2



Miss C. A. ...
16. York Place
Leeds. Yorkshire
ENGLAND.



she was prevailed on to re-appear & then in answer to her question "Est-ce que vous voulez les Messieurs?" every one volunteered to express ~~the~~ favour we requested. This was no easy matter - and a vast deal of bad French was spent in endeavouring to explain - it was useless - the waiters had cautiously stationed themselves at the door & Madame was again about to retreat when some one filled a glass of Champagne, handed it to her, took up his own glass & at his lips bowed to her & made pretence to drink it off - a flame of understanding flitted over her perturbed features. we repeated the gesture - she saw our meaning. we ~~were~~ were successful. stood up, touched glasses & drank off. Madame counterfeited, and went off too. without delay: some one observed "she would like that", and after a short silence, some one else observed "Yes": some seemed to doubt however. I left soon & spent a quiet evening at home: it was the only "party" I went to. I bought a French standing-pic - not bad - reads Nicholas Nickleby & French, and endeavoured to persuade myself. It was a regular holiday time. The French ~~pay~~ little attention to R. day - New-Year's day is the grand day here - the streets are lined with stalls - the Boulevards especially crowded. every one is wearing "Etranges" - Children & their Papas are about - oddly dressed women, with velvet trinkets stop you every yard, "Enfants", "Etranges", &c. &c. & the evening you meet queerly dressed figures & all sorts of costumes flitting about. cabs full of the same rolling along. Shopwindows are full of display. all are talking & laughing. The Emperor received his favoured subjects and the ~~les~~ ^{les} ~~pires~~ ^{pires} de familles his. Bal Masques & Private parties are rife now. Englishmen are said to be at a premium at the latter: most families seem to receive at least once a week, and some of our visiting men are busily engaged two or three evenings in the week. as I do not rank amongst them. You can not expect from me. Lil. any further remarks on this subject.

Now I am going to write what will surprise
you. - You say. "who are looking forward to seeing you
at Leacro where you (do) leave Paris" - I strongly advise
you not to. for in despite of malgré tout - your kind offers
I never intended to visit Leacro so soon - think, only
3 or 4 months - again: only nothing will draw me there
and I hope it will not. You must not think me harsh
Lil. Mais. it fauch: you have built your reputation on a
sandy foundation & it will not stand against more useful
duties. - I never said I should visit Leacro after leaving
here. moderate your "chagrin, ma chère", and tell me in
your next what I shall buy for your "Etreneux". what
will you choose - a parasol - ~~card~~ cartes de visite - ?
as to the hair-bracelet - here is my best "lock" - and you
had better have it made up at my expense. now I tell you
the rarely so generous - songes - y -

Since I last wrote I have made a few excursions into the
country about Paris - during long walks on Sunday afternoon
(I please the example of those at home). The Bois de Boulogne
outside the fortifications on the western side, is really a
delightful place - the Hyde Park of Paris. it is a very ex-
tensive woods intersected by numerous paths & roads. & the
Parisians (men, for women cannot ride here) take a delight
in riding about the woods. the pleasure seems dubious here.
There are pretty villages beyond. like Reims & Dulwich near
London. but different in character. "the streets are narrow
thirty - people working on Sunday - so thatched cottages - Church
interesting outside. inside decked out in Roman Catholic style
women look picturesque: their tall white caps and wearing
attention to service & wear large shoes & blue woollen stockings
short petticoats & white aprons - " - so says my journal.
in it I find, too, an account of a French Cheep Jack or travelling
pedlar. - "he carries it in fine style. has a fine raven & pair
of horses with bells on their necks - wears an enormous moustache
& beard - a light colored top - high brass helmet with plumes
of red & white feathers - an enormous red umbrella forms a canopy
over him & behind him is a folk-trad barrel upon a turntable
by a belated comrade - he sells gilt lead-pencils - makes funny
sketches of new faces & the crowd. but never laughs himself:
in the contrary his manner is severe & he thanks no one. he summons
his pencil to show how good the lead is - and his penknife is 18 inches
long - he talks little, and acquits himself very independently - his
performances last as long as buyers come & then he waits for a fresh crowd.

After all, much as I like Paris. I shall not be sorry to get back to London
I must be up & about - my former landlady, Mrs. Loy, has been good enough
to offer me the same rooms again. so I've written to say - expect me in the
2^d of February next. He often has a new comer - English & French
at my door - he comes from near London & found himself somewhat
unattracted with the place. I showed about a little & he is already about
to plunge into French society & life: he is a good specimen of the res-
pectable general practitioner & will join his father soon: a French
you find here, national & eternal traits become at once well marked
"bien treuchés" - men seem to assume here their real characters
& manners & it is interesting to notice them. I have bought a
few books &c. and are cheap here - you remember Dr. Bawlow's collection
he brings home fresh ones continually & - then barely opens them - I think
of him, amongst others, when I hesitate to buy. by the way, if you want
a book, you must make haste for grey shafflers are very common.
By the way again, take double the quantities of your own collection
that I may have a share. With regard to French Lib. you are
widely not aware of the true source of those delightful idioms
& bon mots - they are to be found in your fashionable novels, and the
Etiquette's guide - you do not hear them in common life, nor in
any but the most uncommon - I know so bon mots: in fact you
ought to know I'm altogether slow - too slow for your light spirits
who have seen just enough to inflame yr imagination - your
fancy continent, & idiom, bon mots & poetry - probably amongst
specimen songs some - if I had a smattering of Italian I
might perhaps quote "Moccaccis" or some such name. I
find myself near the domestic & warmest part of a letter -
near the conclusion in fact - and is usually the most disconcerted
too - so here - the weather is marvellous - no sign of winter - I wear
a cap all day - who told you about the Lectures? What do you
think the High Surveyor would like? Please ask Joe what I
shall try for him - drawings & materials, do not forget - and re-
member you cannot have cartes de visite - unfortunately there
is not the time to improve them. I'm afraid. My cap to
Miss C & H. and I should be glad to be their reader and avoid
Garnier & Brown scandal by drink of noise. Remember me
cordially to all friends. the O.S. &c. I am delighted with the
news of dear Mother's health, she evidently does not want me.
I hope London will not be so dull here as when I left it - the
rambrounce of the summer was constantly haunting me & dis-
gusted me almost as much as it did you: it was a pleasant
thing - oh. Lil? advice with best love to all
Yr. very affectionate brother

P.S. Your last letter cost me 1st 6^d.
being above weight - see thence paper
please.

Henry

My dear sister.

I send this short note as an "avant-courier" of some longer epistle - you will see at the end. that I have arrived in London, thank God, safe & sound. This morning I left Southampton having crossed the Channel during the night & this is all I shall tell you at present, dear Lil., of the journey nor shall I say anything about my impressions concerning the marriage of L.H. You know already an official account. we need not be so cautious as to men-

travelling names in this blessed
old country & think of the dif-
ference in postage! there is no
excuse now for scanty letter-writing.
I'm 'at home' in one sense, I am
by no means "alive" to my position,
still when I hear English spoken
expect to hear French every moment,
and have "pardon, Monsieur" and
"oui" on my lips, at all moments.
they are favorite phrases with some
of our Anglo-Frisionians. being convenient:
indeed Paris has perhaps made me
more polite. it may have been that
Sunday, that enabled me to get through
the Custom-house so easily this
morning. I shall not say how
thick & thick, how "loud" the

London atmospheric composition
appears - - - - - Perhaps I
feel a little dull, but this ev'g
I intend to visit the Newington
Jail (would you like it? / who
after all are the only relatives
we have here.

What makes me most easy when
now actually back again, is the
very fact of being within hail,
and within hail I will (D.D.) remain
should the temptation be ever so
great to stray out of the country.
till I hear from thee that. This
one fact clears up an allegorical
disturbance which at present hangs
over my path.

After all, dear Lil. you will have
the best look: after the "none better"

less speed "style" - the "too many irons"
precept was true enough - is faith,
I altogether forgot the lock - i.e. forgot
to send it - not to think of it - here it
is however - "hundreds, hundreds" -

I think we shall be able to accommo-
date Joe, indeed he may come as soon
as he likes. I shall be very glad to have
him for several seasons - the expense
will be divided, too. The weather is
cold, dull & half-moist - there is no fire-
"things" are unsettled - and - in fact it
requires some exercise of the fancy, as when
I think of you all, to make me feel at
all comfortable, that with all its however
for a time. adieu. au revoir, et que
vous tous ~~perceptible~~ vous trouvez
comme je vous vois dans mes chapitres.

avec une affection

Rt. Wm. Lloyd Garrison
Fimlico.
Feb. 3. 1853
(Thursday)

A. V. Curtis.
With affection
to you all.

[Feb. 1853]

My dear Lil,

It would seem that the ungenial season was unfavorable to our correspondence:—you may smile at this, and call it a good excuse for negligence. but you are not altogether right, as some poetic passage I once remember to have read, would prove, viz, that genial climes and seasons, whilst they cause the unfolding of all Nature's beauties, are at the same time, favorable to the development of the social affections, as called, and render one altogether more amiable and unselfish. Independent of all this, and whether it be true or not, Lil, I own I feel a duty & pleasure under something told of an omission, which I am now striving to supply, and the more heartily, as I fear I've did not thank you & dear Mother for the nice handkerchiefs you kindly sent me. they are a very acceptable present, and will be ~~used~~ worn with much satisfaction. Accept both my best thanks & love—

I find on referring to my Diary, that it is a full month since I sent you a "regular" letter consequently you have still French news to receive. Well, Lil, I think I told you of the

new English arrival at my "Hotel" is the person
of a musician from London - he was a pleasant fellow
& we spent a few pleasant evenings together before I
left. in our own rooms. he playing the flute. I smoking
& listening with no little pleasure. I told Scotch
and like: and this reminds me I have 2 or
3 pieces of French music, including a song or two,
for you. I could not venture to say if they were
pretty or not, but shall ask Miss Langer to play them
over.

I think I mentioned the marriage
of L.M. (we may now write "out"!) the very
certainly I did not surmise the event in any
last French letter: it seems however to have been a
big affair & as might be expected there was a "knowing"
Mamma in the affair: however I own myself
much prepossessed in her new daughter's favour,
she really seems amiable. I made a tolerably
good sketch of her bust from life in a shop window,
but I have hitherto failed twice in "rendering" a
finished portrait. I have the idea, but not the
success - & having promised D. Barlow a copy,
(for he too is an admirer) and Miss Langer another
for her album, am somewhat chafing at this.
I have a medal for you struck on the occasion.
Well, the entire ceremony and procession, illu-
mination &c. &c. malgré le jour (Sunday) went off
with éclat. I saw the couple twice very distinctly.
The French paper would give you a longer account.

Shortly before I left I went to the Opera - Comique and saw a new Opera "Marco Spada" which are so great thing. I think their Theatres quite inferior to ours. & the company far less distinguished generally. truly I'm but a poor judge in such matters.

To retrace - I must not forget to notice the Illuminations on the night of the marriage. I confess I spent two or three hours wandering about Notre Dame which was magnificently decorated & lit up. The Hotel de Ville. Rue de Rivoli &c. every one was out - it was like a fair day - whole rows of colored lamps were hung along the new street - bands were playing - all the usual games were in full operation - many of them new to me, especially one I noticed - le jeu de l'oeil - in which the winner wins a real live goose, or a rabbit &c. The game is to knock down 2 small wooden pins placed near each other, with a ball. I saw the trickery at once & was sufficiently cunning to win the goose. but à quoi sert-il bon? I certainly asked & it was Sunday too. The illuminations at the Champs Elysees were striking & fine - some directed down the river too. an electric light was "let" - the effect are almost curious - too dazzling to look at. it did not give much light - looking on the whole, like a bright room in a very clear night, when seen in shade - the unsteadiness of the light (its great defect) that affected the sky around like an enormous lantern light - all this excitement made me almost forget the day (tho I was at Church in the afternoon) and I find a note in my Diary - "minded almost too agitated & thinks, in fact, present day plainly tells me Paris is not the place for a lover of man - it's time to go!" The day however was an extraordinary one. I shall not easily forget the scene, which will become historical.

The day after the marriage I went with Mitchell to see the decorations of Notre Dame. we were novel, ingenious, striking gorgeous and effective as could be fancied or rather imagined, and surpassed all I'd ever seen before - the exterior was fine - the interior gorgeous, and the thrones & altar & canopy splendid - Mitchell said it equaled in its way, the ceremony at Chelsea College of the Bishopric of the Duke - well I wandered about the Boulevard & saw the old place for the last time - had a farewell chat with the two fellow countrymen resident in the Hotel in the evening & the next morning left Paris - it was dull & drizzling, and I was loath to leave - there was a squabble with the landlady - and a few expressions of disgust at the mismanagement at the Railway Station when I formed no porters & your friends may not come in to see you off! - well, the carriages were comfortable enough & we were driven rapidly along by an English engine - we arrived at Rouen in 5 hours or so - after a pleasant ride, the country picturesque in many places flooded - the valleys looked like lakes & cottages were seen standing in the water - the company was just the same as we met in England & a novel meeting of a lady with her 'ma' who had smuggled two pet dogs into the carriage - there were no babies however! - felt quite at home, but we did not converse much - they evidently thought we French.

The weather cleared up - and at Rouen I
 got my baggage locked up at the Railway
 Station, and then strolled into the town -
 people stared up at me at Paris: the town
 is placed on a hill, is tolerably large - houses
 & streets irregular & ill paved & dirty - the
 quays & river were bustling with commerce &
 shipping, for it is almost their chief town for
 trade to the north. There are many curious & in-
 teresting old buildings & the same - one especially
 a fine old archway, is some of the same
 in churches long since deserted, and I saw
 here for the first time, churches used as workshops
 and storerooms. The Cathedral is the proud
 attraction at Rouen, and a most imposing old
 structure it is - a thrill of wonder and admiration
 ran thro' me as I gazed at the West End with its finely
 carved & jet perfect windows, towers, & niches &
 arches, as seen from the market place. I half ex-
 pected to see trains of monks and priests issue
 from the portals - no such thing! all looked on
 with indifference - there was the Hotel de l'Architecture
 on one side & a Museum & Library Establishment
 opposite: with its "parc-fair" is staring capital
 everything told of innovation - and the people
 were barely picturesque - The Church of St
 Omer is a splendid pile, not unlike Westminster
 Abbey, but even more gorgeous, with spires instead
 of towers &c. - The Library &c. at the Hotel de Ville
 the Hall or storeroom the largest in Europe
 the spot where I saw A' Core - in pencil

a 'Orleans - was burnt by the English and
an interesting old house, near. were other
spots to be seen - the Préfecture sa. in fact
there is enough to occupy the inquiring visitor
for many days. As you may suppose I felt
dullish - never saw a English face - having
got a bed. I wandered about the town in the night
and indeed nearly lost myself in the dark
dark streets. with candles & water milks all along
& no feeling - glad enough to rest. I entered a
Café and ordering the Demi tasse & petit verre
smoked a cigar & read the paper - quite enjoying
the bon air of your French café - next morning
I breakfasted villainously & early enough -
sighing for Paris & some tiff for Harro - the
country was in the same state. I saw many French
villages & saw one often in the picture gallery & heard
for the first time, some slighting remarks made
upon the Emperor - Arriving at Harro at dusk -
I had barely time to run thro' the town & get a good
view for the hills near where I saw English ladies
when the packets were just starting for Southampton
getting aboard in time. I remarked to the
steward "no trouble about the Passports I suppose
having been told so at Paris?" - What? he
said turning aghast, with frown rigid? -
no! it's not - then you can't go tonight sir -
the men are on board examining the passports
& they'll stop you for certain! - Well, what
to be done. I must go - Come on, sir, make
haste & shut yourself up in that little
cubboard, keep quiet & they won't find you -
I must go, said I - and so I did get off
and emerged from the retreat in time to see

the police walk off in the groups - right
across us - we passed Cape de Hague & were
staring across the Channel - the sea smooth
and sky clear. I smoked a cigar & turned
in - next morning at ten o'clock we were off
the English coast - which was represented by
a low dark line - and lights burning
brilliantly in the midst of the sea, were our
beacons - and really Lib. they are most
impressive objects to a thoughtful mind
and lost none of their interest in our situation.
we entered Southampton - breakfasted heartily
how I did enjoy it! off to luncheon & coffee &
& tobacco! Here the luggage was examined
& without much trouble. I started at once
for London - I can't say I found the
air of Albion. One of that free-dom-inspi-
ring character they sing of - the weather
was foggy however. In coming up I ventured
to converse with a Yi lady, having a strong desire
to hear English spoken in the sweet tones of our
Countrywomen. which foreign ladies have possessed.
She was truly English! how she blushed!
Get low voice! Another English character
was a young Gent - the Railway Eng - without
woken flower & the Family Herald! - ~~that~~ In
London at last - and how queer! yes -
there was no mistaking a London fog - While
Lib. I was not settled, called on the living two
folk the same cigar was not sorry in the whole
to be back - So come it once down
of the present day - I must tell you I had

very nearly accepted a situation in the
country (Staffordshire) but on the whole,
thought fit to decline. I perceive I am
you may be interested in, is that Miss Sawyer
is now regularly engaged to Mr. Fry - he
proposed the same evening, I believe, that Joe &
I were there, indeed I shrewdly suspect
his confidence & that I hastened the matter.
However I bear no jealousy & have such
kind computations. J. P. told me herself
this morning, I must say. I was taken aback
but told her I was glad of it. I had however
explained this week I did satisfactorily -
She is a nice girl & quite superior - Joe &
got on pretty well - his malpleasances however
stick to him like pitch & make me too sharp
perhaps: however we're in perfect harmony &
shall remain so - by the way two tracts were
found in the case of his box - who put them there?
one are on the duty of brothers - which "are" ^{our} reflections
on our cause - and the other on the duty to mothers
well is a sort of libel on us - I repudiate it
very strongly, I do! - Can you explain?
We are thrifty & almost too sharp on our landlady
who is not a Mrs Lewis. nor quite as good - what
happy times those were! we're always talking
of them at the Sawyers - your impressions are
not stronger than ours. Give our kindest love to
dear Mother, who I am delighted to hear is so well
- & my Father - write soon, Lil - the Sawyers are ex-
pecting a letter. Remember we are always the
same to each other - tho' separated - yet not
separate - My affec. brother Henry

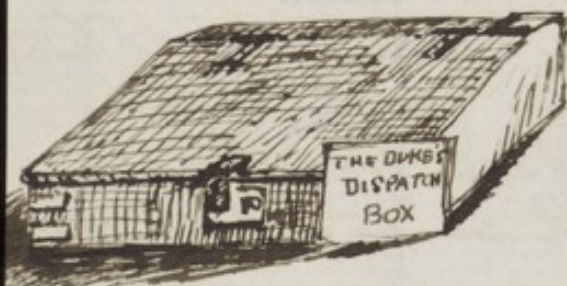
41/1

85 Upper Ebury St.
Pimlico.

My dear Lil,

A passage in Father's last letter called forth fresh sympathies for you. alas! the treacherous weather spares none in its ruthless changes - Spring even now seems to be "confirmed" - yesterday we had sunshine - rain - hail - thunder - lightning - to-day almost summer heat - to-morrow perhaps sharp cold. We trust however that you are quite recovered, and will be long free from those "bad-colds" and "slight inflammations", with triumph over such developed "delicacy" as you are: how dull - how "triste", the whole house must have been when the busy "femme de menage" was laid up! I reproach myself for not sending you a long letter before, it ~~might~~ have been something to read when you felt dull - but unfortunately, almost all I do partakes of that uncertainty in which I at present exist: everything seems so unsettled with me that one's usual occupations are but scantily performed - I trust however all this will soon end. You must excuse this doleful preface - and now to the "leading articles" - Your interesting letter, Lil, contained some startling news - gallant Captains brought down by old - young ladies - scheming Ma's attacking brood unsophisticated & amiable young ladies I can but mention these - and heartily thank you for the other news - we have something of Castro's from an occasional country Paper - where

we read of beffing Irish folk sent to jail
for a month - of quarrelling fishermen - of
Wesleyan tea-drinking & an accident of an
unpleasant character & such like stale news!
never does the penny-a-line, or "our correspondent"
appear in such a deprecable light as when
treating 'Castro' after that fashion! Away
with them - and now for my news. 'Lil.
the first is confidential & refers to Georg. Sanger's
engagement - the fact is Mr. Fry and I are
no longer friends & that owing to his huge
& groundless jealousy - as the Sangers are convinced
& I ready to prove - how truly "fond" such
men become - I cannot admire G. S. indeed
as much as any of you, & my acquaintance
and I'm glad to say our friendship is not
at all harmed - you need say nothing of this
in any letter to Park St. - I have no doubt
whatever that Mary Sanger will be delighted
to visit you when one of us come down in the
autumn - there will be no wedding yet I think.
You have already heard something of Apsley
House, with its interesting memorials and perso-
nalities of the old Duke - I should have been
delighted to have taken you thro' his private
rooms so redolent with national pride & interest.
crowds were there daily: so & I were there one
Saturday: I'll tell you a thing or two I noticed
the arm-chairs seemed very
little used - and one chair
out of the rest seemed most used.
his books of ordinary reference
included several recent works
on altogether new subjects.
portraits of his daughter-in-law



the present Duke's, and his best, every where but
the eye he was my friend of her. - you've heard of
his plain bed room which now had a fire in
it. here is a drawing of his Despatch box - a common
deal trunk of the most ordinary construction -
another thought however entered the mind of
a lady (a It could be other) dear me: she said
"but what a little box to take with him"

The rooms were very small & seemed badly arranged
the Waterloo banquet room especially disappointed
us: there were capital pictures &c. but all the interest
centered in the common thing -

Last week Joe & I took Mrs Sawyer & two of the
y-ladies to Sir John Soane's Museum - which you
doubtless remember. you know I was obliged to
leave you & Joe, that I remember - we thought
of you: it is a rightily interesting house. which
speaks great things of its owner -

Our Easter holidays passed away in the quietest
manner - we went to church in the City on Good
Friday morning. to one of these old Parish churches
which have such queer names - as St Andrew -
in the Wardrobe: &c. there was about a dozen hearths

I was almost ashamed to say how many + benches
we despatched - say over half-a-dozen each
& you're not far wrong! Joe & I felt them, as
we often do, the want of social intercourse - especially
amongst our relations - I can hardly imagine two
fellows more unfortunately placed. tho' for my
part I'm used to it - I could wish Joe were
more company, but he'll improve.

I must own it. Lib. though it was half past
you at home, that I went the other night to the
Princely Theatre: it was however to hear Macbeth
one of Shakspeare's best ~~tragedies~~ tragedies which is
acted there in the most complete manner seen for many
years - and really Lib. there is much to learn from

such a performance as I then witnessed - the scenery
was most effective & striking - and occasionally so
imposing as to draw, as it did once, most natural
exclamations from the audience - a poor man near
me, whose whole heart was evidently in his eyes, groaned
out - "this is awful" - as the three witches performed
their incantation scene - at the dark heath - I am far
from defending theatres, but such a moral tragedy
could do ~~not~~ right minded person harm - say it
might even do good. I go no more however -

You have heard all about the "national event"
one would think they will soon be puzzled how to
harness the new comers - I don't remember which of our
former sovereigns had so many "butts". but it's some time
since, probably a "those" good old times" we hear of.

Yesterday (i.e. Sunday -) I & I were at Newington, and
enjoyed ourselves as usual. I think however two of
us are too strong for the old folks - I & I cannot give
his good progress as I invariably do in the way
of medical advice. I suppose no scene could have
been more comic than a late one, when I fixed a surgical
bandage on my poor uncle's head to see if it would
prevent the spasms with which his lip & the bitten: he
could not bear the pressure however! D. B. is deeply engaged
either in busying himself about public affairs, in the National
puking & vomiting when he writes interminable letters, blowing
up some one & laying down his opinion: or he indulges in most
profound metaphysical disputation, with so to form an Essay
to astonish the public, i.e. those who will read it: let me tell
you, Sir, he's no little flit. You may depend "out of sight
~~right~~ out of mind is true" is referred to his lady's pet &
these sort of things. I dined at the Roberts' soon after Miss Fanny
left & found it dull, of course: be civil in returning our
compliments & regards, please & fail not to remember me
to all our dear & select friends, you know, and above
all & lastly, be careful of the cold, as you will be
deeply offending your very affectionate brother

Henry.

41/2

12 Miss Carter
York Place or Terrace
Barboursby
Yorkshire



July 11. 1853.

My dear Lily,

This letter I suppose
(and intend) to find you at
home, returned from a visit
which I want to know something
about. being in "blessed ignorance"
of what's befallen you since
we parted. You must not think
however, Lil, that I've forgotten
you during this long interval; surely
not. I am very wishful, almost anxious
to know, if you have benefitted
from the visit to Hull &c. I wish particularly
to know "How you are" -
so you feel better in health, than
when I left you? Please answer
as soon. Being at home, then,
you will have heard about my

appointment (or situation as W.
G. Tillie calls it) - so I shall only
add that I like the oc-
cupation, which I have to fear only
because it excites my ambitions
and often despairs rather too much.

For you must know. Lil. I sadly
want patience in such matters. I
find hard study more exhausting
than it formerly was, so don't intend
to practice it - so much for myself
there - How is dear Mother? She
and you also think too much of me
I know, far better than I deserve.

I shall not tell you how very dull
London was after leaving Scarbro' and
enjoying our busy excursions - I hardly
remember such a week on any pre-
vious visit - and certainly no such
week as that in Scotland. I almost
write after this "poor Scarbro'" - Mrs
for what news there is to tell. Dr. Barlow
has left England, and as I suppose you know

as much about the matter as I do, I
shall only say, that when I saw him
before the 15th, he was not in the best
possible spirits; didn't know where
to go to: was tired of scolding at what
he does, thro' the Newspapers, and in
fact every body - my last words were
"But why Doctor, don't you get an
establishment?" "No I should hardly
survive his wife: see if some foreign
woman does not outstep him, perhaps
this very visit! My Uncle Barlow
has been ill, of rather awkward symptoms
too, but I verily believe tho' "over worried".
The Sawyers are all away as you know.
Send their address, if you don't know
it already - they seem very comfortably settled.
Mr. J. says his house has not let well.
By the way, you have not seen Mrs
Edw. Jennings after all? nor the
good man either? Did they call in
York Place? Love got yours
(and kept it to himself): he is working
pretty well: we have just finished
our anatomical lessons. Give him

My present idea is, he won't make a
good anatomist: but I want patience
here too.

Before I went regularly to the College
I had a week's holiday - went to New-hall
charming it is now! Freemantle and
I saw the Sydenham Palace: it is a delightful
site for such a fine structure: the whole
will realize, and even surpass most dreams.
How happy I should be if you had been
with me, we could now go to the bands
at Kensington gardens - you know - it is
magnificently attended just now. I have
not seen the Chokkan Camp yet - economy
says so! We shall not improbably change
our address before long - but wherever we go
I shall make conditions that accommodation
is found for us visits from the country where
required. You must tell me all about
the Hull visit - Save the places and people
known upon your esteem? How are the
overturns - kindest remembrance to the y^e ladies.
Is Scarbro' gay? Father busy? Mother
going out? - be particular especially to
tell me what they think of you after
the visit, and even depend, dear Lily
In my affectionate brother
Henry.
Kind remembrances to
all our friends - Yours truly

[Aug. 1853]

My dear 'Lib'.

Considering that each time I write to you, I endeavour to put myself as nearly as possible in the position of actually conversing with you, so that every such occasion is more or less like a "visit home"; it is a wonder, perhaps, that I do not avail myself more frequently of the pleasure - I generally fancy you leaving off in the midst of some domestic matter, just to see if there "any thing particular" in the letter, and telling Mother the result of the hasty perusal; afterwards you read it down at leisure. Well Lib, this time I'll do nothing "particular" to say, though I anticipate something interesting in your next; in such hopes I send this beauty epistle. Just at this time of year you have all the news to tell. anyone writing from town would complain of "dullness" - the only topic, "who's in town & who's gone?" - all our "news".

at the Hospital, ^{are,} except the few workers
who can't leave. The College is dull enough
You would say, if were occupied as I
am just now - an antiquarian just finds
some curious buildings in the Shetland Isles
(of all places!) with non-descript rooms &
groups of wretches called "Picts' houses" - in
them he finds a ho' of dry, musty bones.
Then he gathers up - puts them in a box and
sends them to us, appearing himself about the
same time, we set to work to find out
whether the said bones are those of a deer
deer - or - dog - bone, or rather perhaps Shetland
pony - which we've made out - we find a man's
bone & then the matter of fact imagination
of the antiquarian, suggests cannibalism.
and so on, you know. Dry as it may seem
I don't dislike the occupation, in fact it suits
me very well, though, how it will further my
practical experience, or enable me to cure

more patients. I cannot tell.

I wish you could have seen, with me, the other day, the only visible relic of the "Great Duke" - his funeral car - a most magnificent & interesting memorial: you gazed at it, with admiration and respect. for the memory of the dead - people involuntarily whisper - children are hushed, and half afraid - the very babies are quiet. I observed - but you pass on into the thronged streets, and the shadows of your visit alone remains. to haunt you some quiet evening, when the tolling bell recalls sad thoughts.

The two Miss Lawgers (Mary & Ellen) have just returned from Brighton on a visit there. Looking better for the trip, but with no Londoner's rosy cheeks, and unbrowned faces do not accompany health - our health is not "ruddy" health - were "the pale-faced" whites. And this reminds me, that a trip to the M. wd do us no harm just now - but "ten days" - here since - perhaps at Xmas -

I cannot resist saying a word about Bob's letter - altogether a rather unworthy one for him - ask him please, if bricks & mortar are the only features now left, of Scapto. or if there has been an earthquake there. that he has nothing to say of its beauties -

Have you read "Lurecky" Lib? Tell
me what you think of Carleton: I don't know
that any character of the kind has interested
me so much before - it is well drawn -
make him poor & plainer, and he & I would
heartily sympathize - ah, Lib! where's the
Fleda? Young ladies (so called) must
advance - they will have to be able to do more
than meet company, or dangle infants - there
why not take the lead - a former days. There
complicated ones of the highest classes, were not
at all superior to our middle ranks - the new
were no better - so you see were advancing
by a hope, there will be no other occupation
than manages find now. Religion will rise itself
with our daily avocations - it will be more talked
of, and not hidden as a branded topic: only
think for a moment of the true state of things, and
you must be surprised at our littleness & ignorance
a "party" assembly - talk of the weather & a host
of topics bounded by the narrow limits of actual
acquaintance - while the future - the grand - the
true in the world is forgotten, or avoided. we will
fully decided - still there's a future for us
all, and were preparing for it now, know it or
not - Read this at your leisure, Lib, for its
"particulars", don't be satisfied with admiring
the courage of others - as Dr. O. but imitate it -
You must say all good things to dear Mother & Jane.
Remember me filially to my Father - encourage Joe
& bear with him - and ever esteem me, dear Lib,
Kind remembrance to all friends. Your very affectionate brother
Henry.

My dear Lib.

I have not sat down to write a "regular" reply to your last very interesting letter, such a business (for it is a business) requires and has, no little previous "coitations" on my part. whilst the present note owes its origin to a casual cause. I shall put in a word or two for myself however, after telling you that I was at Mrs Roberts' (singing for St. Hansstead Rd. you know) the other evening, by invitation it being Miss Fanny's natal day, and the day of her minority too (as we understood) - well - don't fancy I am going to say what I did - oh no! safe yet! - well Mrs. R. said it was probable she should be in the North before long - in the company of a pupil of her family, and might possibly pass a night in 'Custons' with them, of course. I said "You must call in York Place, - will be glad to see you - Lib - you know - - - and so on: - and gave her the address promising to send the note you are now reading - so please, Lib, do the civil & "polite" in your own style.

have none I suppose of my size ready made? I'll sooner buy you at home! you can earn money, Lib.

should the good lady call: you know
she is good natured enough, shrewd,
but a little compromising - and a pleasant
companion with all: she can be religious
too, when so inclined, and is well-behaved.
ay! it was a come out - their party - and
surprised me a little - the usual thing,
however, with a family doctor as the best
comic-singer (why do they give us those facts?)
singing and dancing, with a very fair supper
between, when yr. humble servant was induced
(by a previous scheme?) to return thanks for
the treat of the evening - Miss F's health &c &c &c -
which he did in a sober style; perhaps
however, the fair lady herself will tell you
a few particulars - so here ends the tale -
Next day (Friday) I was at Mr. Martin's house
to have some conversation with him on matters
of universal and ever-lasting importance -
next day - at the Zoological gardens (with
Hill) to see the new arrivals - and
is that 3 days or rather evenings were lost
when I was so strenuously about to make
up - but stop - crossings ahead! William

G. Lollitt writes to say he is about to visit
town for a while, and hopes to engage all the
 spare time I can spare - I grow fonder
at this, and feel half inclined to nevertheless
occupy with engagements and work - I am
always engaged to work at least for a month
or two - and then - a merry Xmas!!!
Wm. W. S. shall have due attention, and
I must take it out of extra hours!

etc?) I wish very much, Lil, you had been
at the Roberts' - you would have enjoyed
rather, though there were decidedly no
first rate beauties - nor eligible, either -
Dr. B. wrote Miss F. a congratulatory letter.
You may however hear more of it. I shall
only say - poor Doctor! - my boy you're
growing into a man - we leave passed -
what some Stalians was I don't know, indeed,
nor would anyone tell me.

The cold is coming in very quick - chimneys
begin to blacken the air - economy half grumbles
but thinks it may wish to keep away the
Cholera, and I am happy and thankful to
say is decreasing in England - housekeeping
is getting dearer daily - Shall I move or not?
When is Joe coming up? let him tell me.

I give Jerry a moment, and I'm with you
all at Scutbro' round a good fire with good
cheer and hearty welcome! what joy his his
heart - but Miss Simpson (the y^g lady in the
drawing room) is not to say something as oft repeated
time (military I think) and - I feel chilly -
so it's all a dream -

Please let me know before very long how my
father is - what you all really think of him.
as for dear brother, I have same confidence
in his constitution, and shall always be delighted
to have it confirmed and increased.

I am loth to end my letter - dry-dry-books
when shall I have done with you! divisions
time! - but - no complaining sir! - please to
remember me very kindly to the O's and all
it may concern, and with entire sympathy
believe me, dear Sir.

Your affectionate brother
Henry

Monday

Octbr. 3. 1853

Just at this time 5 yrs ago I began my studies at
St George's Hospital: I'm an "old" fellow now.

P.P.S.

Has Joe got me of my flannel-waistcoats
with him? I had but two, and one I cannot find.
I suppose I must purchase a few, when no doubt
with the thoughts of your sympathy in my mind, the wary
shopwoman will charge for such sympathy. You have

44/2



Miss Carter.
16 York Place
Scarboro'
— YORKSH' —

H/C



45/1

35 Upper Ebury St. London
Monday. Dec. 2nd 1853.

Ma bien chère Sœur, et tes jolies filles,

In a very considerate way, you remind me of what strongly resembles ingratitude on my part; as sole reply, I express myself penitent, and acknowledge myself "un maçon en garen". I trust, however, say I, to all this - ~~for~~ what have the "sorrows of Winter" to do with "Merry Xmas" - is the memory of the past to spice (bless the word!) the anticipations of the future (for there is no present, friends)? à côté, à côté - allons - donnez place - allons - c'est la fête de Noël! à bas les chagrins à bas l'ennui, à bas tous! Ah! ah! and in this way, Sir, the souvenirs of last year, temps actuels, induce me to express my feelings: rather

overcharged, you will think, but
do not fine me for that. ((

And I'm all eights-and-twelves
(Dr. Barlow would tell you there is
mystery in the last number) - in
ruin - and - in house - always
grumbling and discontented with
myself - greedy for distinction - yet
not patient enough to earn the
dear morsel - unsettled, and all
the rest - a victim to disquiet: left
to solitude - but no homelies - no -
and in houses too, new faces and
new ways (as you say) before me,
and being "precious close" as some
of the screw-drivers would say, the
God of Mammon has his revenge -
how, where are your humors! You
say - is it't this "the sorrows of Werner"? (y

right again, Lil, "à bas tous" them.
(How to present!!!) -

I need not say, surely, that I an-
ticipate very much pleasure,
amongst you all - I should be a
wretch not to - I might almost
say, in a sense, "my" times are in
your hands - and very good hands
they are - but we look forward then
to a right pleasant season, and
give old Nmas a hearty welcome.

I must not forget other matters -

I cannot state positively the day
for coming down - on the 14th (Wednesday
week) or as soon after as possible -
and then early - because Professor
Deeketter's lectures begin soon in January
and I am part of the "apparatus" -
because it will be convenient to me
i.e. in reference to that dire "Mammon"
(again) - and - because, the week's lodging

with their expense (Common again, you
see). The new student however may want
a week or two's preparation, and I must
accommodate him - he comes in (one
out of nine) after Wednesday sect. I
hope then to accommodate the owner of
the initials "F.R." whose commandment has
quite posed me.

Will I be to wipe out indistinct impression
and strike off another less so - for next
year (D.C.). "they" must be content with
one thing (Studentship) at a time. Thanks
for his letter. If I only just mention Dear
brother, it is not because I don't think of
her - oh no! - and so my father, whom I
trust to see better - and "our" friends - Lil.
As for three weeks after Xmas - that is al-
most absurd - three days - and a few
more - was likely - all I can however.
Surrah! then - a pleasant time, as it as-
suredly will be (D.C.) to
your affectionate brother

Henry

B. I trust to see Mr. Jennings
having some faith in his "constitution".
I should like to see Mr. Z. Jennings.

P. Dr. Barlow is in town - and I pray! prayce than ever

45/2



Miss Carter.
16. York Place
Scarbro'
Yorkshire

HC



Wednesday evening
Dec. 7. '53.

My dear Lib.

Here are two epistles
at least, for your two: and this presents
^{like your second} shorter, and as appendix to the first - a
codicil you may say, and like it often,
very much altering the force of what
precedes. What follows may be satis-
factory or not, just as the parties view
it - I don't think it greatly so - you may
be more content: know then - that "inex-
orable necessity" (as some do vainly talk)
will compel me to defer my visit - alas -
till - yes - till - the very day before
Xmas day - (I struck out for that) - till
Xmas eve in fact! You ask why? -
To explain that: - to-day has been a
busy day at the College: several able

and "honest" men fought the
last round for the Prize - the
Studentship in Anatomy - ~~for which~~,
I told you, there was an unexpected
vacancy - the struggle was great, between
two especially: A "Scot" from Edin-
burgh, ultimately gained the prize,
but the second was rewarded for his
past championships. Your honored
brother - now senior student - (though
by no means senior in age) - looked
calmly on, generally backing the
second man, having no great partiality
as you know, for --- Scotchmen: he
the envied possessor - &c. &c. - he recog-
nized a former competitor of his own
again unsuccessful, and on the whole,
was rather pleased he had not had

to fight quite so hard, and certainly
inclined to value his appointment
some lightly: tomorrow however, he
will think as before, probably, the ste-
adfastness is no Royal road to advance-
ment - oh no! - as he knows. But to
return - the "canny Scot" declared he
could not come up till after Xmas.
I gave way a week or so, but would
not give up Xmas Day - so the Presi-
dent. R.C.S. was satisfied (as he ought
to be indeed) and declared that
I should not lose that day amongst
my friends - so hurrah! three weeks
after Xmas day is rather more proba-
ble than it seemed this morning:
so so I opine that fraternity - (or
fraternity) and unice-pies will have
top whisks, on Xmas eve, after a ride

of 250 miles: and shall I add -
(its Maurmon's suggestion) that "they"
may remember this sacrifice as quan-
ter days: I do not deny, also, that a
little more time may not be rather
convenient, for I want to show my Uncle
some interesting specimens. which
are not yet "put up" -: so let us again
say - it's all for the best - (Further might
quote Pope's distich). Thus I write
what I know - there may be some further
change - another codicil: I hope not -
the principle above - holds good, however
and while we're thankful, let us
trust.

Ever, my dear sister,

Yr. very affectionate brother

Henry.

B. You can let FR know this.

if you're not written already.

I may have occasion to write again before
I come down

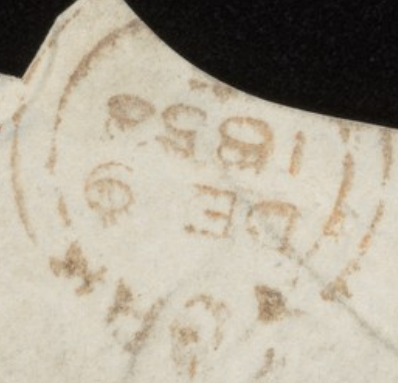
46/2

Miss

16. York Place

Scarboro'

Yorkshire



HO



23 Jan 1852

My dear Lily,

You will, no doubt, have long since guessed the reason why I have not sooner advertised you of my arrival in town - you naturally inferred that I stayed over the Sunday in Hull, and left for London, early on Monday morning - and you are perfectly right.

I write these lines in Mrs. Lloyd's back parlour where I have been located something under two hours. I shall not say with what feelings and sundry longings &c &c -

I address myself to you all
at home - and more especially
to you, whom I well know to
have certain preposterous notions
about London life and resi-
dence, which I beg to say, I
feel (just now, at least,) to be
peculiarly erroneous. I don't
intend, however, to wield my
pen now in defence of my asso-
ciations, but to let it scribble a
few common-places - well, I
enjoyed the few days spent in
Hull; our relations kind as usual.
Grandfather & Aunt Sarah monuments
of wonder when you hear of their

humorous complaints: our fair
cousins just as amiable as ever.
But I don't intend dilating on
persons, things, or places, appertaining
to Hull, in the present letter; pro-
viding you a few remarks on
the "Household and Domestic
economy" of Church Side: for
your edification, of course, my
dear - the result of short observa-
tions, made with a view to learn
I Henry &c. I would far
sooner fill a page with such
thankful & affectionate expres-
sions as involuntarily tangle at
my lips and fingers' ends, but ~~it~~
in

the very outset, my inward monitor
(and yours, too, perhaps) suggests
"cui bono" - where's the use! True.
So here's an end on't: imagine me
to be particularly sentimental -

Heartfelt sentiment, you know,
Liz, and that will do: I must
say I love you all now the less
because I've just seen you, and
I am certain, however you may
feel inclined to prize these lines, that
you all, at bottom, will say the
same.

In my affectionate brother

Henry J.

Monday eve.
Jan. 23. 1853

[recte 1854]

Assure "our" friends
of best remembrances
the Os - F. W. & S. & S.

47/2



Miss Carter.
16. York Place
Scarbro' Northsh'.

HC

SCARLETT
1854
JAN 10

1854
JAN 10
2

1854
JAN 10

and hope to see them, at New-
 ington, on Sunday. Mr. Bean
 kindly sent me, to day, a small box of
 specimens of his shells &c. gathered about
 Scarborough! The new student at the Col-
 lege will not be a boon companion, cer-
 tainly. At Hull, Mrs. Sidebottom
 made kind enquiries after my dear
 mother's health & says she "and, Mr.
 Henry how does she look?" "Oh, not
 so bad." "Young as ever, I dare say,
 why she'll never look old, that
 she won't, Mr. Henry." "Quite right
 ma'am", thought I. William Jenge
 seems booked for Miss Kirke of
 Barrow: his unwilling fish!
 I ought not to have forgotten my friend
 so in my last - please wish Anne
 next time "happy returns of the day" if
 the day be not too far gone: and say
 ought due you please. Thank Dr.

for the book; certain marked pas-
sages. I think admirable, too, and
worth all the rest, in point of reality.

Joe must give me timely warning
of his coming; with probability. I
shall stay at Mrs. Lorp's till he comes.

I sincerely hope you'll have some
rest now, Lil. I almost wish you
had a sister. Though I find one
quite enough to occupy stray thoughts!
The remembrance of your affection
and dear mother's, sticks to me closer
than wax. I ought sometimes to be
forgetting it. It's so pleasant to
recall: the world however is a little-
less mill, and had needs be well
lubricated.

Love your very affectionate Mother
Henry.

Thursday

Jan. 26. 1854

My dear Sister,

Your last long
and interesting letter quite
assures me that the slight, passing
cloud of misunderstanding has
vanished into empty air, never more
shape, to intercept, however little,
the beams of affection's vital sun.
I direct them to the past, & welcome
the future!

As to the coming event (my concern
might be likened to the shadows
cast before it) - May is decidedly the
best month for you - the best for town.

but you are too valuable to be
shared then - well April is also
"very good" - only, the Lydenham
exhibition will not be opened till
near the end of May - and you know
the Misses Sargents have "astounding
engagements" in that month, but
that's nothing - you're not coming
so much to visit people as to visit
your brother, and he is not a little
proud to have the honour! Depend
on his exertions - his means are however
quite limited: moneyed folks, capitalists
if you'd - would laugh at his unions
contests for unions either as total

income, or so much interest for their
pounds. Wren is content however;
he offers to defray your 2nd class
fare up & down, and a moiety
of current expenses during your
stay - paying for himself when you (!)
take him to exhibitions and the like;
and this is about all the poor fellow
can do. - "Barker is willing" however
and, so far, able - able -

It's premature perhaps to say anything
about a minimum of baggage -
and ~~at least~~ tolerable plainness of attire.
Wren is aware this is forbidden ground,
yet he's a plain youth himself, and
might have to dress up to a higher mark

thou he does at present - I will excuse his mentioning & -----

Miss Clark's address somewhat perplexes
me - I wanted you just to find it out.
~~Let them~~ if one should come across anything.
You didn't ask for it for me? It's important
and there, so one will be the loser in any
case.

I hope you keep me in mind amongst
all our young friends.

The weather at this instant is charming
sun the smoky old streets cheer esp. and
deliciously black-bird hung out of windows,
chirp ~~and~~ their borders.

You might send a lot of Preserves or
Sauces with Loe, if bed rooms - and you
can spare - All yours, dear Hil.

Feb. 27. 54. (after), Jr. affix brother
Henry.

The College

March 17. 1854.

My dear Sir

Again I find myself addressing you - on a well-known topic of course - and I wish I had little else to say, but alas, only yesterday untimely news came, no less indeed, than that the Committee here requests us to give up our Hospital-day & work at the College only for a time, say three. Truly I was somewhat grieved and indignant, and shall forthwith offer to work extra hours and save the only holiday. In my

case, Lil, you see I shall
have less time to spend with
you, so little indeed, that
all my apprehensions come
tumbling back into my imagination
(like the skulking Sais of
Christians, in "Bunyan") and
I feel inclined to suggest
you should defer your visit
for a time, this however, I do
not propose, unless events are
"unfavorable" at home: that
decision I leave entirely to yourself,
and this new arrangement at
the College - hang it! - must

be left - should I not obtain
permission to still keep the
day - instead of resigning - which
is no course. I may feel in-
clined to act on my own
suggestion, and yet be conscientious
they say only for a time -
I say only for a time - when
you're here - I'm sorry for
it, Lil, but you still depend
on the best efforts I can
make. Mrs. Say wants to ac-
commodate you, and as there
are certain advantages, as well
as drawbacks, why we may stay.
There's a piano & a decent room

Perhaps dear Lil, you'll let
me hear on Monday and in order
that I may tell Sam say, please
direct to the College: You will know
you see, under a slight disadvantage,
if you consider it such, if not,
better for you, and so for me: an
occasional afternoon I shall not
scruple to take - so let's submit
quietly, or else wait: all the pleasure
I shall have, will depend on the
satisfaction you may enjoy.

ever yr. affectionate Brother
Henry.

I don't think I can say more
Lil; except that I have pleasant
anticipation, always a mind: still
I'm willing to wait: unfortunately I know
no rule to guide us, except experience,
and of the like, may we never have much!

The College

March 20.th 53

My dear Sir,

I am very glad
all things considered, that you
are really coming, auguring very
favorably from your good spirits
and highly commendable determi-
nations. I sincerely hope things will
go well, when you are here: but I
am not going again to hold up a
finger of caution.

I forgot to tell you that the
room is a front one: though with
no choice prospect, indeed it's almost
as well that the ^{blind} curtain is rather
a deep one: but I don't fear much
for your general comfort.

I hope Lou will help me
to wait you about - the evening
entertainments I reserve to
myself.

I'll let Dr. B. know of your
arrival: but I'm apprehensive
he has not forgiven a slight piece
of neglect on my part, quite
accidental, at the College:
in fact, your friends are far
more uncharitable than any
strangers: my friends never
treat me so politely as strangers.
Your influence will drive out
all his suavity. I fear not.
I shall call on the Sargents in

a day or two: they are busy
too.

I am very glad to hear of
the arrangement for your journey
Lil, - those 3^d cl. are -----
but there's Joe with you, in fact
when I came down, a young
body in the same carriage
to see, and the Economy you know.
I hope you will thank the
Partners - Mr. H. & Dr. for
me, for I take a personal
share in all such kindness
as is shown to you: And I hope
I have a kind remembrance to
our dear Mother, too, when at

She can be (for examples' sake)
still very much interested in her
daughters' trip and I trust confiding
a little in my management -
never fear, dear Mother, all will
shape heart. Soe is suitably im-
pressed: in addition to divers small
commissions, ask him please to
pay Knights' Half-Hours if
he can find room.

Enclose a note for my Father.
Dear Mr Jones a. haste, with best love

Henry

H. Every St.

Saturday, morning
May 13th 1854.

My dear Lil.

I take advantage of my first Hospital-day to acknowledge your last kind letter, and dear Mother's note, which I shall reply to separately, though you are both "conjoined" in my thoughts, and besides saying something of my Father's doings relieve my own mind from that accumulation of repeated "intentions" and "purposes" - which amounting at length to a chimera, are ~~is~~ impelled to send forth - you understand that, Lil? Rich here of our worthy Pei's movements - last night (8 1/2 p.m.) he left here for Jersey which he will reach some time to day D.C. I quite agree with you that he looks "uncommon well", and was very glad to find him in such good spirits considering all things: by the way, I hope you have recovered your good looks: you were rather too pale when you left us, and the Scarbro' folks thought so too, when they saw you. We did not see a great deal of the

Governor, but were almost English
enough to let a very few words "do" for
good long intervals. St. Barlow called at
the College soon after you left us. he heard all ^{news}
I could tell him of your worthy self: besides
to thank me for a ticket for the Microscopical
Society, he came partly to discharge himself of
what he had lately been reading about those
interesting creatures - Monkeys - I detected
this at once, so let him fire away: where is
the use of a man cramming his head by reading,
if he cannot show what he knows? besides
you must change the cards sometimes. Talking
of this Society - if you had been here, you should
have gone - (don't mean to tantalize, so no
pinches, please) - I found it dull enough
alone - science is dry, combining it with
pleasure - (coffee & bread) - is as bad as charity
and dress-balls. you cannot serve two
purposes at once, so well as one. On Wed-
nesday evening I was at the Duckett's - only a
friend or two, no party. I really cannot say
whether you would have gone - so overwhelming
gowns - pray! - Arncliffe ("Thomas") passed the
Fellowship of the College lately: you see he thought
business before pleasure. That "dear" ship
the Royal Albert is to be launched to day and

a grand sight it will be - will you go?
And as we are so near the subject of War
you will hear soon - (in the provinces) - of the
taking of Comstadt & the Gulf of Finland.
By Admiral Lapiev - a glorious achievement
but a fearful, as 3000 of our men (French
& English) are said to be killed: future news
may show this an overstatement - imagine
how the Emperor Nicholas will receive the news
it's almost as bad as the Russians at Bystre
would be to you - may wars soon cease, pray
I! Every time I pass through Count Jachow
market, I stop to look at the Lilies of the Valley, which
make a nice show just now - the present are arti-
ficial - till the natural ones out of doors grow suf-
ficiently large - what taste on the part of purchasers
they must be large! and this subject kindly car-
ries me back to Castro - is the day for you &
the Orestes' trip fixed yet - to the Forge? I
at that Forge the pleasures of the present seem
to become welded to those of the past. I must
hear all about it - when it happens. I suppose the
handsomest young man of Castro (according to
York gentlemen) will be in full fig - if there.
And how did the party I saw go off: is
Mr Addison as fond of cake as ever. I remember
watching his hands popping in the neighbourhood.

of his plate pretty often. Last year. I would
like to have been with you, as Marcus Hill
would say. I've not seen him yet - ^{nor have you!} but the Lawyers
Mr. S. called at the College the other day; whether
it was in the place of my calling there, or whether
to remind me of calling, I cannot say. I shall go
soon. You can remember me to Fanny Rollet
and I beg to congratulate the — gentleman!
This morning I hope to see Alma Mater again:
things look here the same as ever - that building
has an awkward gentility about it. That one likes.
aimable, pas belle is universally preferred
to belle, pas aimable. you remember Haydon's
faces, to illustrate and prefer - the belle (? brave
in his case). I heartily wish you were here Lil,
where I think of myself, and forget some others:
and I be ashamed of myself, for having occasionally
been aimable to think of the really trifling expenses.
If you would not receive this on Sunday. I should ask
how the bonnet fitted? - Mrs. Lay is much obliged -
I felt inclined to keep the "thing" myself, remembering
who made it: but - but veris at the terminus. so
goodbye, dear Lil: I think we can put the last
visit, by the side of the first. and then say - a very
handsome pair! Please to remember me kindly
to our young lady friends - the O's especially, and think
of us two to-morrow & on all spare occasions.

Your very affectionate brother
Henry.

13 May 1854

52/2

Miss Carter.

16. York Place

Scarbors'
Yorksh'

H

Father's address
Mrs Cummings
Belmont Road
St Hilens
Jersey.



Pimlico.

May 27. 1854.

My dear Lib,

Another Hospital-day — and by the way the magnates at the College have just come to their senses, (of course) and complied with our original "Application" — though I — & (!) Lewis sorely tried them lately, so that we retain our boasted rights, and, were we a few months younger, perhaps, might feel like Young Hampden! — another Hospital-day, then, finds me again writing home, a pleasure I willingly indulge in, more particularly just now, as in your dual solitude you at home may be glad to hear from "somebody," and I have special ends in view too. Father would (I think) leave

Town this morning for the North -
as you may know: we spent last
evening with him, and the day before
I saw him at the College, and had
the felicity of opening his eyes to
some of the mysteries hid beneath
our "wickits" - it's not improbable he
may retail some of the awful wonders
at home - as one generally finds the food
here (the same was observed of Sir Roger
de Coverley of the "Spectator") strongest on the
last topic he's read or heard of. I made
the acquaintance of a brother artist - a true
scion of the race - living in a snug attic -
his Cope's house! there seemed nothing
otherwise remarkable in the man.

To-day a week since - the Queen's natal
day was "kept" and there was a 'Drawing
Room' at St James'. I was one of the
large crowd assembled to see them pass.

and the weather being splendid, people
gay and the scene exciting, one felt elevated
and I doubt if any one cheered or
shouted more lustily than your unworthy
brother - who for a moment when her
Majesty's smiling face caught his glance
was almost in ecstasies - I would have
enlisted that moment, but having to
meet young ^("William") Esplanade at the college, was
compelled to flee the field of temptation -
bubbling over with patriotic fervour.

The same evening I called at the Surgeons'.
But did not see the young ladies, the
house being in disorder - do you know
I fancy ~~at that time~~ my (or our) acquaint-
ance there is rapidly dwindling to the
narrow thread of bygone intimacy -
another tune / to the air of a well-known
opera / drives away our monotonous existence
of course its rational, and I only feel
indebted to them for their kindness to you.

which I hope to repay "in modis variis" —
Depend, dear Lil, the next bottle of wine
I have, I will drink the return toast
to you & your good friends, for the late honor.
I hope you keep me in remembrance amongst
them. Inclosed is a small prescription, like
the former, ~~same~~ assa-fatida, (which you spell
nearly right) — and with Myrrh in its place.
I have little doubt it will benefit your health.
and hope if you do not henceforth rapidly
improve, you, or dear Mother, will let me
know without delay. Now is the dear lady-
thankful I hear her saying that the hard work
of thorough cleaning is right over: is it so?
cutting even that a blessing; well it must be
very satisfactory. Joe and I, alternately sigh,
would we could see, the sparkling blue sea, at
home with ye, happy might be, Thomas' holy-day;
and you say yes. I don't write this for nothing,
the Gazette will be out soon, you know. The last
time I saw D. B. a fish-bone had gone into his pate,
and he was going to run through our Museum
a trice. Have the Os said anything further
of leaving Scarbro'? Is the Bar Church joining a
head. Omit such of this letter as is not a season to mention
& be assured dear Mother & yourself of our constant remembrance
Yr. very affable Brother Henry

H. Ebury St.

Nov: 23rd 1834.

My dear Lib.

I have to thank you
'me and all' very much for your
kind letters, and congratulations, and
to you, in particular, it seems I am
to be indebted for such prompt congrat-
ulations from some of our friends - please
to thank them for me. If you were
to say, each time you mentioned the
news, - "but you know, with his opportunities,
he ought to have done it, and perhaps more"
if you were to say this, you would not be
so likely to excite somebodies' vanity, and
it might be a salutary (!) check to that
exuberance of vision, which the magnifier
(not the mirror) of a vivacious young lady's

Minds' eye is sure to conceive on
such occasions. The only thing
after all that can be said about
the examination, is, that it is the
best in the country: to have passed
it implies a certain amount of know-
ledge &c. &c. but I suppose it will
be useless to write in this strain to
you, Lil; and perhaps there is no
occasion. This "degree" is the last
shelue, of my "studies." - they are all
as weapons with which to fight the
battle of life, and some men will fight
as well with few as many - the contest
is shortly begin downright, though
for many reasons, I do not greatly fear.

And now as to your second grand
event, - the visit - I promise you
it will be very short, since you
know, I have already had a fortnight
and more in the summer - ten days
or twelve, will probably be as long
as I shall ask - and as to the time,
I only want to spend Xmas day with
you - your Hull visit shall not
be, on my account, the least inter-
fered with: as to the large party,
let, in the school-room - I really
don't know - what to say - of course
you: - Hull parties rather - b - - -
introduced as Mr (perchance Dr) C.
of London !!! as was once the case -
don't like that. people say Oh! indeed!
My Aunt Solitt, looks unpleased by &

Mr. C. (of L.) inwardly mutters something
I'd sooner spend the first day of the
New Year with dear Mother & you
all - but you may fix us you like.
The good-nature of our Hull friends
is sometimes rather burdensome - but
you I was amused, certainly - with
Mrs. Solitt (your) uncle, I think, as broad
& forskin as a maypole be seen -
there was, too, a lady dressed outwards,
but not inwardly furnished - and she
but I must not go on - only I don't
care about the great party so. except you
very particularly desire so. in virtue of
that right which, you assert, sisters have
L. L. I shall be very happy to ac-
commodate my Father any way: give
them all my best thanks love - the
love to you all from your very affectionate brother
Henry.

N.B. You must promise that my visit shall
not entail any extra expenses, in your department.

54/2

Miss Carter.
16 York Place
Scarboro'
Yorks.

H.C.

100 LEE 221 HIGHWELLTON
577 BARD LANE



The College.

Monday Dec^r 11. 1854

My dear Sil,

I find the German
 your name has removed from Reports
 A. (& this has made me late, partly) - on
 enquiring at the City. I am told that
 the injury which you briefly des-
 cribe, cannot be repaired - not knowing
 the structure of the apparatus. I ~~could~~
 not say more; my informant said
 that it was the zinc that had worn,
 and then asked me "how strong the
 acid was generally used?" - it
 then flashed ~~into~~ across my mind
 that my dear sister had been
 "indulging" again! - how, has she

not sometimes used a "rather" stronger
acid than usual, just because a. a.
a. a. ? - so that I could not reply
to my questioner, or only say "it is
possible": referring to what the ad-
vertisement said. "Oh yes!" said he,
only you must not use a strong
acid -" here again, I was "floored."

The zinc seems to be laid on very
thin, in order that the instrument
maybe better portable - and of course
its prolonged use will depend on the
kind of fluid you use. - it would
serve a generation incessantly if
only simple water were used - and
on the contrary, two or three days might
exhaust it, with strong acid. There is
your difficulty & there the quackery.
people will not look on both sides. Some

candles are advertised to burn about
time as long as mine - so they will -
only there is but one wick instead of
two! But you can send the tin to
next door if you like - though, most
likely, nothing can be done with it.
Give me further advice.

In his first note about the Paper my
father said something about the inclosed
Bile - please tell him, as his was in-
closed. The paper is not ordered yet.

About next Wednesday or Thursday
week, I think of setting off - as a
fortnight altogether with the all I can
spare, by this means I shall include
both Xmas & New Year's Day.

Your patriotic exertions with help to res-
tore the credit of our country - did any
one at Scarbro' write the letter of a Yorkshire
lady to the Times lately, about waffeters?

As the postage will not be great
perhaps you had better send the
instrument down - can you procure
a fresh one there? - the poor lady
must have something in hand,
or else she may feel uneasy: about
her I shall say nothing more than that
the long chat we shall have together
from perhaps the brightest anticipation
of the visit. I don't hesitate about
troubling me, if I can be of service
Yr. very affectionate brother
Henry

MMB.

Do not forget to say what you would like
as a remembrance, Lil, -

The College.

Dec^r. 14. 1854.

My dear Lil.

The P. O. O. came
safe to land - it was not the bill
I referred to, the P.S. to my Father
which concerned Drawing-paper: nor
was I in need of it, my wants of
that kind amount to near ten
times the ~~present~~ sum, to satisfy
some order of an Optician for me
of his Microscopes - Thanks for it,
however.

The Instrument also arrived
safe - I did not see the bearer -
I have just been with it to the
makers - (or the "wire-people," as

a rather cool personage called
them, a Report etc) - the cost (pro-
fessional) of repair would be more
than half-a-guinea - since the links
must be new & they are made abroad
(price 9? each & 20 are injured); in
the place of this, a new machine
was shown me, both appearances
much preferable & more durable:
just as efficient, & portable - this
Mrs M can have for about the
same sum (to me) if she likes.
The links of the old chain being given
freely in exchange. If the above-
mentioned "ogre" had not his eye
on me, such a trifle need not have
been mentioned, but he's inexorable.

Please let me know your decision
at once: the new machine certainly
possesses some power, more than I
imagined likely.

I shall leave the other items in
your hand?

The fact of my being (S.D.) with you
next week at this time, flashes across
me now & then, but I do not cultivate
anticipation (in principle) - things are
so uncertain - but ^{one seems} very certain.

Every year to us young folks is like
an advancing ~~with~~ wave is a flowing
tide, carries away old things &
leaves forward ^{advent} with mysteries - who
can press them now?

Love & affectionate brother
Henry.

P.S.

I have just got a letter - ~~from~~
~~the same side~~ - from
the University of London, offering
me an Assistant-Surgery in the
Army - under the recommendation
of the Senate - What say you
all? I must answer at once
I shall - - - decline - under
other circumstances, the offer might
have been valuable -

The College.

Decr 20. 1854.

My dear Lil,

Here I am on the
eve of realizing a pleasant, if
not the pleasantest - thing I could
wish for: that the mere conception
of this should make me quite "easy"
if no more / in spite of wet, boisterous,
annoying (which you should never say)
weather - of much outwards confusion
& inward unsettled feelings - of busy
work & hard choices to be made - of
seamless outgoings that without
this, we should be made happy by an idea
is surely a strong proof of the reality
of invisible things - what could the

Most material addition
do more - say you then to be
as careful of inner as well
as outer - - - but - this is
all impromptu, so pardon -

Lil, if it seem outer - - -

I read 2 enquiries at the shops
and the agent for the American
"material" and to my regret
could not get even a sight of
the thing - not a ^{single} bottle to be had!
truly at the last place, I was told
after sundry other odd questions,
as what's your name sir? Who
recommends you - - - that I

might have a gross - but to
bring home this I thought would
be a gross piece of folly, since
it would suppose your hair re-
quired a not material improvement.
if there is a pure line for me
not pure - is the pure & pure -
but let him off this time with
impu - ity - Reverend, we are -
shall I say anything about the
pleasure I anticipate - need I
say it is of the best that earth
affords - shall I add, let us
throw off little conventionalities
and notions - and unfold - -

but this cannot be necessary -
perhaps I've said too much - but
never - ^{mutual} self-denial - with force
it's long in my mind & better - at any rate.
According to the table - the train will
arrive for York at Scarbro at 8³⁰ p.m.
it leaves here 7¹⁵ a.m. - to-morrow
I've arranged to come - & nothing
seems likely to make me defer. I
shall come solo - there being no excess
of gentlemen here to draw off - this
unfortunate war will make things
worse unless you are set off to the
"Seat of War" as some have - with -
best love -
In very affectionate respects
Henry.

P.S. ~~For~~ kind your pleasant "determination"
don't make me vain - it will be your fault - partly.

57/2



Miss Carter.
16. York Place
Scarbro
YORKSHIRE

H

Mr. Hilly
of John P. Hill
of Cotton by mail



The College.

Jan. 18. 1855.

My dear Miss Carter, (!)

In my letter to
 Wm. Geo. I said I should write to you
 "very shortly" - this is quite a full
 expression, and may mean, either in a
 very short time, or, in a very short man-
ner; or it may mean both of these - so
 the phrase is very convenient, you see.
 I meant in a short time, and a note
 from W. G. about going to the Crimea
 has made the time yet shorter - our
 letters must have crossed.

I have very little to tell you, til, we hear.
 Hope Mary Anne did not keep for her-
 self all the "good byes". I left for the
absentees, that fine morning - hum!

I had to wait at Milford for 2
hours or so, and as you may remember
the highly un-picturesque scenery
about, you may imagine the time
did not seem shorter (better that word
again!) - I had to draw on inner
resources to occupy my thoughts - So
was the proper train & we got in town
in the olden style! How it looked
& so on I need not say - but only
that the 2 weeks since we left
you, might just have been 2 months
& better - so long the interval seems.

We went to the Crystal Palace
& enjoyed the classic-philosophic-
intellectual pleasure you get there
very much - I'm not sure that our
Yew tree is in its right place
there - but for the children & they

Well, a day or two after, we
went to a "small party" at
Newington, simply composed of
the C. Roberts & C. R. Jones's dear
friend: it was pleasant enough
as we played at cards (rid vines):
I had very nice sandwiches - coffee
and portea - a song from C. R. Jones -
my Aunt had a cold, and
my Uncle clearly had enough
of it, and some medical advice
at the end, into the bargain. Well
Friday R. is blowing & the day
fixed - tho' Mrs. R. said not.
She speaks of "Dear Old John"
& seems willing to submit. By the
way, when at the Swingers' last
Friday of - when only the young

Ladies were at home - Miss S.
included - & a very pleasant
chat we all had - in its way.

Your young ladies have me found
topic - well, did you know Miss
F. Cock the Surgeon's daughter
from Essex? She is just about to
marry an old man with money &
a fair family - marrying for
position. Miss S. called it stupid
me rather indignant, of course.
I felt rather pitiful & thought
someone I knew, should not marry
for position, unless she would! -

Dear Liz (!!!) has left the College
Springer ship - surgeon to the Crimson
Dear Marcus & Collison (!!!) are
going to India at once - what will
you do, & what I, is more than can tell
you very respectfully.
Heaven

The College.

Feb 10. '55

My dear Lib,

I don't feel quite sure that this will find you still in Hull, knowing nothing at all to the contrary, however, I hope it may, as you doubtless wish yourself: we have received nothing but two Newspapers from home, and since they contained no "paragraphs" about the state of things in York Place, we cannot tell how much Miss Carter is wanted at home, or anything else at all. very often we think of this, but the cold weather - and cold enough it is - is not favorable to flights of Imagination, or very warm feelings in general. Instead of one's ideas wandering abroad amid the pleasant fields, hills, dales, and rivulets, or the calm sea-shore, of past reminiscences, like the sheep in a snow-storm, they are driven back and compelled to lodge for a time in a shed

where they are crowded and hustled, the
air of the place gets close and thick with the
benumbing influence of cold, sends you to sleep.
Oh! for this unpoletical season! One subject
indeed one does think of - those poor fellows
in the Crimea! - miserable is the word for
them - disquiet, at home: one must be cos-
opolitan enough in the range of one's sympa-
thies to pity them - "our braves" - and special
enough in one's indignation to fix the blame
of their condition on the right heads (if we
can seize them) - but you, or they, in Hall
will be more apt to think of that Quarter
how that Will. George (why don't you say W.
George?) is out there, and some of you in
the North might have had another cause
to attract stray thoughts to the land of the East. The
College is so very dull just now, as the Pro-
fessor I have most to do with has been ill,
& is enjoying a prolonged convalescence in

his own comfortable room, with his agreeable
wife and fine young family - so little doing
in fact & little done, for it is very hard to
work unseen and unnoticed; you know
very much of the pleasure of exertion rests
upon there being witnesses of your struggles -
present witnesses most must have - stronger
minds may look forward to the time when
there are sure to be ample cheers & plaudits -
but it's a vision very few - very - ever realize
True, my dear El, "we are encompassed
with a great cloud of witnesses" - one is reminded
of St Paul's words, and what does he go on to
say? - Let us lay aside every weight & the sin
which doth so easily beset us, & run with patience
the race that is set before us &c. 2 (Heb. 12) -
He may speak of a particular course of life -
but the same principles are for us every day -
very complete & encouraging, you see, true Religion.

5
I went to hear Giazzi the other evening
at Exeter Hall - on the "Immaculate Conception" -
the last dogma of the Pope. G. seems to me
(first time of hearing) to be an enthusiast - and
perhaps one of the better kind. Exeter Hall - is just
a thing which I don't admire. Last evening
I had a pleasant chat at Mr. Sawyer's - the
young ladies very agreeable, with a little music
some of which reminded me of Hull - times, as
I said then. Perhaps I ought not to say the
singing did not remind me of Leamington!
Soe & I get on very well together. It is settled
at the hour, that we are to wait a little longer for
Soe's coming out - we want a little society
sadly, but students must be self-denying.
As for town - you might recognize it - but the uni-
versal jargon of white washing now wears
very much hides individuality - I doubt whether
it is very different from Hull just now: it is
colder, I guess, but at this instant the sun shines!
& tomorrow I would not at all object to our walking
to St. Paul's Church - what say you? Giazzi very
often said this audience - "my dear Brethren" - I
must say, after the manner. My dear sister - as
with you all a very good-bye - very affect. brother
How is dear Ma? Who volunteers to write - bounty, gratitude -?

The College.

Sat^{day} aftn.

My dear Lib.

I disappointments
are our frequent lot here, and
they vary according to circumstances.
There is one for us both, though probably
you may think most about it -
it is most likely - calling at the
L. H. the other day, I was informed
that the ceremony of conferring the
degrees would be omitted this year.
at the time I did not feel much
grieved, as there was some fuss about a
pron & & & since it seems some
if you would have cared to have

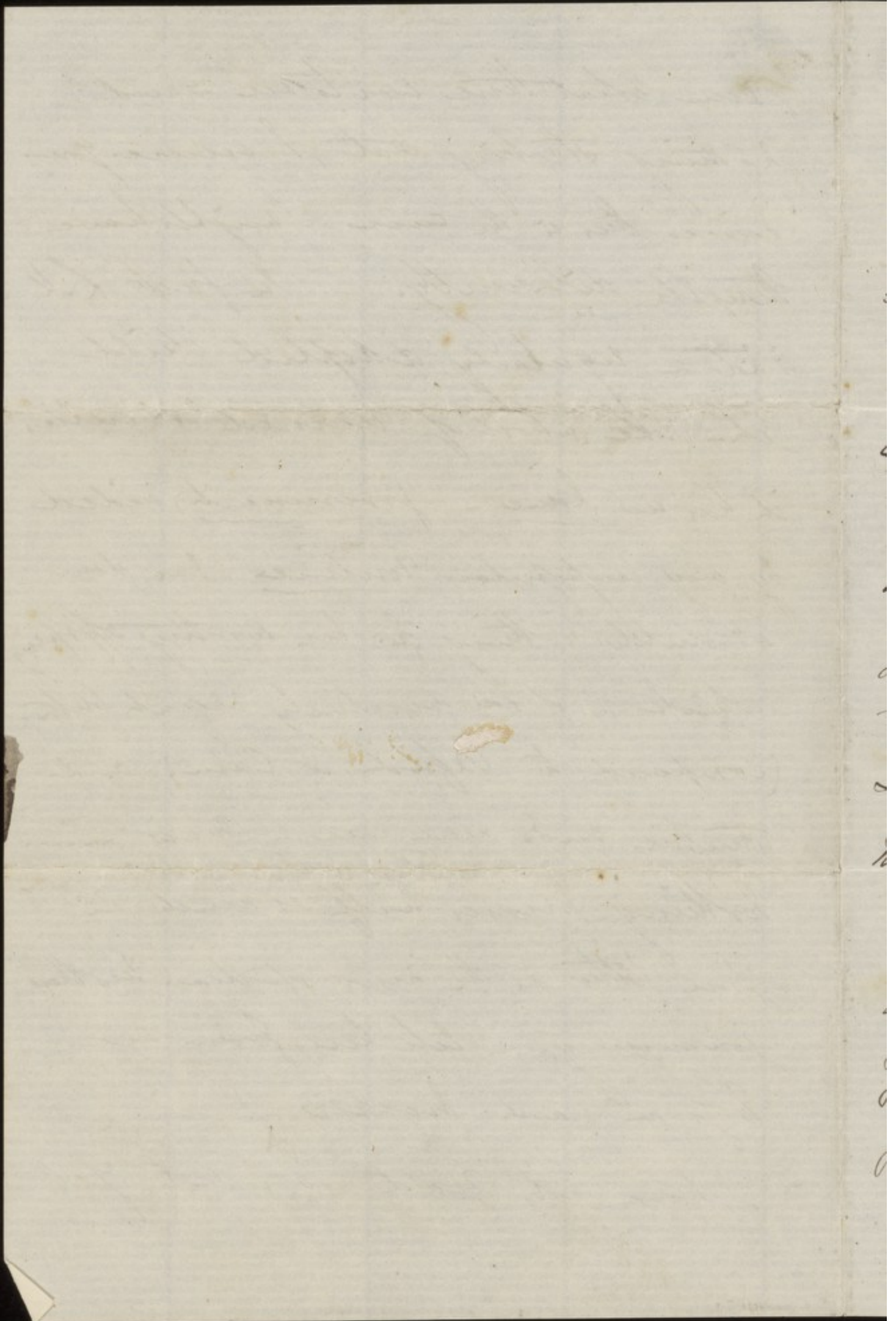
being in a hurry, when I told him to Mr. James' book
this morning. — and the only way I have to write
just now, is to prevent my father's hastening away
more than he need: we shall be glad to hear
him. I wish he would bring my stethoscope
with him left with apostrophes, in town: we forgot it.

advice for the present: L.D.
with kind love.

Ever yours,
C. F. F. F.

Apr. 28. 53.

seen what there was to see - and
nothing striking that, I assure you -
since this is the case I might have
thought differently. In fact L.H.
is not a regularly adopted child
Yeh - like a host of learned societies,
it has no home - government, aided
by any unpopular contingents, has done
absolutely nothing for her worthy offspring,
which is of comparatively recent birth -
(compared to Oxford, or Cam) and
therefore needs some care - Mais
nothing pleases ^{me} half so much in
your letter as the news of dear Mother's
journeyings, - tell her, from me,
to go on - and prosper -!
I have not read her note yet



5810/61

R. College of Surgeons

Wednesday 27th -

May 30 1855.

My dear Ed.

You will have heard
by this time the sad news of poor
Uncle Joseph's death, and you may
be sure that your anxiety was not
thoughtlessly left to linger - the 'journalist'
said this morning his letter would
make all amended.

I can assure dear 'Ma' that there
is little cause for her uneasiness
about my Father being harassed so
he is not placed, fortunately so, as after
Uncle Joseph's decease - there is an efficient

very attentive maid has got - a present from Mr. Jennings -

The funeral is on Friday. The dead seems to have
known the rough side of his character ~~outwards~~ - and rarely
did justice to himself on this account, since we are all
given to judge hastily: many amiable points there doubtless
were, and others capable of development, but the atmosphere
of his home is enough to quench a social spark, when
it just needs the fair, to cause it to be a flame.

Now when this must not be forgotten in our account - ~~hope~~,
and so get us rest - the great thing ~~was~~, that is my father.

conductor and the affairs in tolerable
order, I suppose: in my case there is
no harass or hurry. I am glad to say.

I can hardly now send you many details.
You know my father was just too late
Mr. Jennings and I had been together
for some time and witnessed the demise
a quiet, gradual scene - very affecting
but not rendered more so by pain or
anguish - that is something. Your
uncle had seriously thought of the
future & those about him never
acted in a more friendly spirit than
when they read the Bible & devotional
books to him - as both the maid & Mr.
Jennings did. The "Bogutsky" I had
mentioned I give my uncle lately the

particularly, is engaged in, is planning "adaptations" in
certain pieces of nature - respecting old bones & save-
sacking an old 'bureau' which I am to have, Thekinie,
biga kin-bone - may do not congratulate me, till I tell you
what sort of a 'bureau' it is. There is little ladies' property
to put before too - but you may scold for the circumstance,
so please be assured that 'all is well' - and again we
trust, all is well - with best love -
Yr. affectionate brother

Henry

Post-hive is post -

H. Every St. Domingo. June 29. '55.

My dear Lib.

I did not write ~~to~~ you because 'things' were somewhat unsettled, ~~at~~ our plans - Joe has an end in view - and I have taken up a certain course which seemed most favorable - it is to stay in town, working in connection with ^{the} judicial officers of St. Jago - amongst whom one Mr. Hewitt - has expressed himself in a very kind manner: this and other similar circumstances are very satisfactory, of course, mais il faut vivre, and the Enrolment

that will fall to me is totally
insufficient (though itself un-
equal) without extraordinary and
accidental (i.e. Providential)
aid: and this makes me some-
what nervous - very anxious
I ought not to be, for how de-
pendent, - nay the very reverse
of all this, and, you know.

Now Lil, how it has always been
said by thinking men (popu-
larly dubbed Philosophers) that
difficulties are very many an advantage,
I know all this quite well, and
earnestly trust that God will
enable me to bear and to work.

And after all, it is the end we
look to and to be settled in town is
no easy matter, but worth the effort.

And now, Lil, there is really, perhaps,
only one impediment to my visiting
Scrubbs. I feel daily I should enjoy it
and must some time, best now, have
a rest - and it is the expenses. There
may be other reasons certainly - do
you think dear 'Ma' is really well
as usual, as well as Geo's since?

In all probability I shall not be able
to see you at 'Amos' - when there?
it must be the expenses. For I can
have sent enough for her money -!
no consequence, dear, never attending.
But if dear Mother would really like

6
If you see me, I would not hesitate.
Let her say, it's my matter. Before
writing (for this is not a news-letter)
that by & by) will you tell my Father
that there is (at least) more than 30/- to
pay to have this off-talked of bureau re-
land my - a pretty well settled bequest!
and more to put it in good condition! Truly
this bureau is a very sorry piece of goods!
We shall be here (in H. Street) a week
longer, but you will hear again before then.
I have not mentioned the College &c.
&c. of these more anon. The wedding-
day is on Thursday next. The weather
very fine just now. London is not bad.
It is fatiguing & bad working-weather.
Dear Lil, with our best love to you all.
Yr. very affectionate brother
Henry

Pamlico. July 31st
58

My dear Sister,

You will at once see, before opening my letter, that I have arrived safe & sound - safe & well. I don't mean to say that the transaction was a pleasant one from Icarus's & town - on Sunday it was rather fine, but ~~the~~ undeniably dull after your Sabbathas - yesterday - fine part of the day so that one could not ~~but~~ imagine how pleasant Sc. & id be - ~~by~~ ^{so} dull the rest of the day, that the Society there was again as much thought of - and this morning, it has rained hard from the beginning - what my present feelings are I shall not say - there seems ~~as~~ likelihood at day - of its changing up - one pities most the trippers who came yesterday

from the St. Northern to visit the
Crystal Palace.

I found Joe pretty well, and made
him much pleased with the note -
Andan looked hideously dingy -
as lit at 7 1/2? - and our rooms were
a very humble aspect after your more
"spacious domains" - What sort

of a journey had I? Pleasant
enough in its way - but with no remarkable
features. At York I had 3 hours.

There I breakfasted on coffee & cold
buns (as promised) and the morning
being very fine, had a delightful
ramble through some parts of the
city - where did I go? Why somewhere.
Knowing least of the Mount, I went
to see what it really was. so passing
through Brookman, found rather
but a tolerably back street to the end

Mount - valley - lake - a plain - there
was no lady presented herself -

So I returned and spent a
very pleasant hour inspecting

the Minister sc. and then away

What do I think of the amount? -

Well there are some good houses in
the street, a road, albeit some rather

antiquated: it is paved on only one

side, though of some width - but this

is not what you mean? Perhaps you

would ask the sort of question

Thackeray (I think it is) suggests

when speaking of some of his humo-
rists (Swift) - after describing the

scene, comes the question, how

would you like to live with him? -

That's a point - and so of the Mount

(or its lady) - But my attention

is now otherwise occupied, though
nothing, I conceive, could render
work so pleasant and in fact such
a charm to weary effort as the feeling
----- but as I said - it is just for
ever -

I cannot conclude this note
without expressing, as well as to the,
to you all at N.C. best thanks for
such late kindnesses as far as
our present sphere is concerned.
I have enjoyed as much fun at home
as by far most we do, and that
is much to say. The rain has cleared
off - I am out - there is sun too!
another letter soon - and an early
one, please, to your affectionate brother
Henry.

B. the Baron is of admirable flavour
- And remembrance, friends -

64/1

33. Ebony St
Pimlico.

Thursday evg Nov. 8.
[1855]

My dear Lib,

Joe & I are much
concerned to hear of your illness.
and while we accept it - unwillingly
enough in one sense - as quite sufficient
explanation for a long silence which
was already becoming 'ominous'; I
for one, cannot regard it with
that supreme indifference you seem
inclined to - what shall I say - en
part de medecin -? the only pre-
scription I can venture on, and
which I very strongly recommend,
is to take - care of yourself!
Please do. It is a fine preventive.
Our first impulse in reading yours,
after pleasure at your convalescence,

was to look about what we could
do to further this latter - for instance
send you a nice book to beguile
a little time - but what to choose, and
my's other friends dearer (but not
dearer) have had the same ^{wish} ~~opinion~~,
and better opportunity: do not take up
them as empty words and please
say at once, if there is anything
we can send, consult the usually
somewhat 'nice' taste of a comrade
and send us word, what you
would like? May do this, too. The
American novelists, of the better class,
you have probably seen, and English
books of the same order are still rather
high - of this no matter: there were historical
works, poetical, popular scientific,
writings of a social order. A hard choice!
be at least thought of Milton knowing

old I'm had not a copy in the house,
but at the mention of this fine old
classic, Joe made such manifest
equivocation & fitness, that I gave
up suggesting, and we are to look
in shop-windows, for chance to 'hit'
upon a tempting title. Are you satis-
fied? This will depend upon the res-
ponse you may hear at the moment - how
you might criticize us! what nice sharp
satire quietly express. I feel half-
sick at the idea.

But can I write anything more satis-
factory or interesting? - Perhaps. Last
Sunday we took tea at Newington.
and behold Dr B. had returned - un-
fortunate man - sooner than expected.
Is he the same as ever? just. Pleasant
to converse with - rather undecided,
propounds, the man without an
object in life, whose copious knowledge

floats like foam on the tossed sea
revealing shapes no great depth of
intent or aim or purpose - bah! know-
ledge is not good alone, or worthy to be
sought for itself alone - and who cares
for Egyptian symbolisms? Am I
satirical? the last note I had from
the Doctor was dated 'British Museum
and spoke of 'old scores to be wiped
off' - 'there's your man, poring over old
books!' By the way Miss Fanny Roberts
(enore) & her I. called that cog, and
she is the same - no worse for having
grazed the rocks - to use an (in-
~~appropriate~~ sea phrase - I mean
her spirits have not suffered.
Of course we spoke of you, but did
not then know of your indisposition.
Mr. Sargens as usual - the late
Miss I. seems to have got a comfortable
home which she well deserved!

5 ^{64/2} Harry S. takes occasional lessons
in the art of Drawing, but as this
art seems only subsidiary to a less
worthy emulation, we don't do much
in this: when I have said one spends
a pleasant day among old friends
he said all that can be said.

Thomas 'is returned to England (but
not to London), convalescent still -
and here I end - how short ^{it is} ~~the~~ ~~time~~ -
the best of our mutual London ac-
quaintance - stop! 'Sizars' is in town
preparing to leave for Sierra Leone.
But this is approaching satire again -

Dear Lil, how often we think of
you at home, on these long evenings.
Come on - why do I remember in pre-
ference these dull days spent at
Castro; and the cosy, pleasant tea.
My dear you have a good home.

Joe incloses a note: As to the pre-
serves please let us have them, we
w'd pay any little extra. H. Jennings
might be done by bringing a small hamper
up to town. The rails at -- are for
me sufficient to dispose of. We are
thoroughly comfortable. Things promise to
be very dear this winter. I had almost
forgot to notice that our Sunday
light is supposed the night of Mrs
Burdett's visit. The article in Pickwick
the recipe has not yet been submitted
to her approval. That case I'd say
to dear ha. As to that you touch me.
What could I not say why this now,
that I wish it was a better boy, and
more worthy of his good education.
You don't know what an indifferent
 fellow I feel myself to be sometimes,
and how you may be deceived.
believe what, as you like. ca vste
8

Pinlico

Dec. 10. 55

1855

My dear Lib,

Your last letter was particularly welcome. I like such 'dilemmas' as you picture your two selves to be in, although you have, perhaps without quite intending it, entangled yourselves by involving me! What shall I do, then? For divers reasons, which it were needless to tell, I have come to a summary conclusion, and very much hope to see you at Imas. The vacation is a very brief one, but 10 days will be enough to

to say a good deal to you
in, and get a preparatory
rest & ^{fit} preparation for a
new year.

Joe is quite content, malgré
the politic reasoning and con-
clusions of his Mother: we will
give him the credit of industry:
with your help, his Kumar will
be rewarded by something appreciable.

What I regret most - that
regrets should always find a
place! - is the probability of
not seeing my Father - if he
comes right instantly if he stays
more than a fortnight away -

say I leave here Saturday
week - the 22nd - and stay
10 days, and no more - you
will see at once how cor-
rect is the calculation.

I had an unexpected visitor
the other day at Minnetonka
It was other than Master W.S.

Scott Minst from the East.

in good health & spirits - rather

roughish, specially in the beard!

but not much changed and

bearing a uniform! (W.S. had

at all unlike a Rasmus-jeans)

of course in capital spirits

on arriving in England, and

full of the visit to a Russian
Prince! That Crimea seems
so bad place. I mention
this incident for it may account
for their not writing for Ark
but all other news I shall
forthwith keep back till the
22nd when, God willing, we
shall have a pleasant con-
fable in York Place.

Y^r affectionate brother
Henry.

13 commissions carefully conducted.

Edward St
Pimlico.

My dear Lib, When the last letter from Scarborough arrived, directed in your hand, I involuntarily said to myself "at last", but on discovering its contents, it occurred to me, after all, I need hardly have expected a letter from you, either indeed. I ought to have written this time: but we are here naturally in a somewhat expectant attitude, and Joe has been "thinking" at least of writing to you: you must not however regard the present occasion as the only inducement to write, for assuredly you wd have heard some hint of this matter - Annie O's letter has been sent to day (Friday) to

its destination - directed that
is to M. Nefftzer, Rue Montmartre
123. Paris - the address I found
specified at the head of the
'Journal' mentioned: you can say
(if you please!) that I can see
'La Presse' soon after its appearance
and can give her notice of any
paragraph she may wish to find
in its pages - (you will guess my sur-
mise) - and shall be too glad to offer
my aid in any way at all she
thinks fit - There was no need for
any apology in her note and I hope
she thought the line herself rather
'de trop' - "I have no one else to refer
to in London" - ! This implies necessity
not selection, you see, Sil.
"Hatchman, what of the night?" - or
in other words, are you more settled

to yourself, dear Lil:- I may hope
so, hearing no contrary news. Perhaps
dear Lil, I had something to explain
myself, but let it pass, and be
assured of my anxiety for
your welfare in all points. I
cannot dear pretend to offer
advice, for I find myself
needing it continually, but
I am sure there is something
to be got from everything that
occurs, if "looks in running
brook" then hints from very happ.
the indication of Providence,
that is, of daily events, are meant
to teach, and it is often hard to
read as we run along: agree
with me, dear Lil, in trying to know

these hidden things and so to
act: I find myself a very schoolboy
in this knowledge. As Joe's letter
has come at last I shall not forget
what news there are: you will be interested
to know that I am probably - certainly -
fixed here for this year at least, and
being well - feel tolerably happy, often
lonely - usually anxious rather, but I
do desire that we keep up our acquaint-
-ance well: there is so much pleasure
in it, that I wish it more intimate,
and it ought to be. So dear 'Ma' I
could say much indeed, but yet
cannot, ~~never did~~ I need never
her remembrances: dear Lil, write
as often as you like, I shall
be delighted to reciprocate your
confidence and believe me, really,
Yr very affectionate brother

Feb. 8. 1856

Hen. W.

Joe is busy as usual & glancing largely.

My dear Lib.

Though you seem inclined to descend upon this very fortunate town, somewhat after the manner of a military "dash", in the summary mode of birds of prey - "in one fell swoop"; yet, ruthless, I stand, for I'm prepared, come when you will. I cannot give any précis as to apartments. The result of a confab. with Mrs. Lay this evening will probably decide the question. I don't like moving, and yet - something suggests to me just at this moment

to entertain even a Queen, in right
lyal fashion, you need not
build a palace - but - a
wise queen will expect it:
she would the example of a
certain Lord living near Hull -
years ago - who burnt down his
house - when Henry VIII threatened
him with a visit: he had a hand-
some wife, however which also, no doubt
influenced his conduct. - he
was likely to be initiated.

But more of this anon.

I can't quite say, Sir - yet perhaps
I might - that my apprehensions
are quieted - a really good
pil. after all, would not object

with to seek (and so to find) the
elements of happiness, and even
of Entertainment, amongst her
own friends - nor will you, till
I'm persuaded. I am bent
on catering for half (if not two-
thirds) of your pleasure, myself
and the very best reception and
welcome, with I give you, Sir.
as far too, with I go, as the short chain
- unum centum - will permit. I
trust we shall "manage" tolerably
so as not to burden our worthy
Father. - but you understand
As to Master Joseph I hope
he'll deserve success rather more

than his brother does. the subject
is too important to be lightly treated
in all seasons. So might be requested
to decide after a little further trial
yet he wants good advice and
proper encouragement: must have
reasons - don't make him too nervous
in every case of prosperity, however
the effort - each one should say
"Deo nobis, dominus", so speak I
with all my heart.

We reckon, my dear girl, on
the sympathy and "brotherly love"
of - your earnest friend
Wm. J. aft.
March 15: '32

Henry

How is dear mother? - We will
kindly remember commissions - you
will hear from me (D.V.) very soon again.
B. Miss Wilson is profitably engaged
in Sheffield. I hear: to open your eyes.

68/1

London.

March 27. '56.

My dear Lily,

I have to make
amends - to shout. if needs be - for
a long silence - much longer than it
ought to have been, I acknowledge.
I fear I was so uneasy and not to have
asked after her! Though your little
addendum was as pacifying and
expressive as it was brief. I hope
the dear lady is at least as well now,
as then, and may she speedily improve
in health and spirits. The Easter visit
home we once talked about will not
be, I think: but when the session was
critically over, I felt rather fagged
and so for pleasure and relaxation
have just made a four or five days
tour into some interesting parts of Kent.

I did think of 'Scarboro' but that
'every day, tide swallows up too
much time & costs, perhaps, a trifle.
So the question was, to Oxford or
to Canterbury? the latter afforded
the most economical trip, so I
decided. This time of year it is
useful to visit some country places
near the sea-side: our cathedral
cities, however, have attractions always
blooming - perennial beauties.

Last Saturday aftⁿ I went to Gravesend
& there spent Sunday: it's a cockney
place indeed, but there are the piers
and ships & packets which make
a scene at any time; ~~not~~ perhaps too
they resemble, in the least degree, our
own harbour. On Sunday I attended

morning service at Cobham Church
which is really rustic, and besides contains
a most interesting series of brasses, and
some old monuments: other things of
the like, near, are worth looking at.

Pursuing my reflections, in company
part of the way, I rested at a road side
near at Shorne - Ridgway and did
enjoy a charming view of the fine
country, belted by the noble river and
beautifully lit up in the mid-day sun.
I visited another old church and
then to the Inn. Is a dissenting-chapel
in the evening. On Monday morning
with carpet-bag & sketch-book I set off
for Rochester - the sun was warm and
the birds sang as I never heard them
in the north. Little detours & the light
& left made the 6 miles rather longer
but not over-long and the view of
Rochester Castle and Cathedral rising

from the broad ~~River~~^{edwards} - with the
dockyard & ships of war moored
all along to the left at Chatham -
and the winding river and charming
hills to the right - as seen from the
up-rising opposite shore, this view
was indeed delightful to me who
pretends to enjoy natural scenery ^{with}
its adjuncts. No wonder that Dickens
chose a neighbouring spot for his house.
But here I am at the last page. Perhaps
I had better resume the 'antiquities' -
but shall I 'do' part of Rochester? Well
I went to the head inn (the Crown which
boasts ~~an~~ descent of 500 years) and then
to ^{see} the Castle. How so place has been
so abused by those Denis we read
of as the Rochester, they were for ever
burning & sacking it; at last it got
a strong castle, and they got the sack.
If you like Norman architecture -

- Round arches and zig-zag ornaments
 You know, with massive columns and
 rich capitals - if you like Roman, you
 will like Rochester castle: our tastes agree
 and I thoroughly enjoyed the stroll
 through those ruins. Such views from the
 top of the keep, too. By the way, ever since
 the Rules of the 6 poor Travellers in the
 Household words, every body looks at
 Watts' Lodgings. I made special
 enquiries, and found, first, that the
 above charming recreation caused Mrs
 Cackett, the Housekeeper, 'a most respectable
 woman', much grief, she actually cried
 I don't quite know why: but the thing
 is really well managed, the £~~20~~ 30 left
 by R. Bates Esq^r is now about £3000 and
 people ask suspiciously, what becomes of
 it? I am not going to bore you, dear Sir,
 any more about this, but you have authority
 to say that the money is well spent &
 the poor travellers are very civilly treated.

Rochester Cathedral? Well, many
parts are exceedingly interesting to
us who are so fond of Norman, and
Early English (pointed style) - the
west doorway - the North Transept &
the nave. Look at that exquisite
doorway leading to the Library, with
its rich allegorical ornaments - and
see that figure of the recumbent Bishop
coloured and sparkling with gold
& jewels nearly as brilliantly as it did
500 years ago - the thing is a perfect
gem. Though between you and I, the
air of antiquity given by time is rather
an improvement: we see enough however
to convince us of the zeal and rich
taste of our British forefathers and
failing in both of these nowadays, find
an only counterpoise in our printers

regard to general refinement of man's
manners and ~~the~~ social position. They
had a deeper religious feelings than
than are to be found in these latter-of-
fact times - not that Bishops are not
zealous enough now, but these men's faith
seems to have soared higher, generally -
but to give an idea of the difference,
look at that old monument & look
at this modern - mark which is the
original of the two, and where the
deeper feeling breathes.

My dear Miss C. I've done for the
present - "Thank you?" - and yet
there's something to be added about the
canonized Scotch baker, St. William
and the poor ~~little~~ pilgrims' knees
which have worn these steps so, when
they crawled to his shrine: don't forget
that feature of the good old times.

My news? No, dear: we are sadly
quiet here: indeed I don't altogether
see any way. I should be delighted
to see you etc. & to have you here, which,
I had just written, you may think about
if mamma could spare. I do hope the
dear lady will bear up valiantly -
think of Mr. Great-heart - Bunyan's hero.
He promises to write soon, and I again
with an account of Canterbury. I hope
I hope you are better, dear, - and our
friends. I heard from W. J. to write the
other day - do you know his opinions of
"Londage"? his advice? "Don't be in a hurry."
Thos. Howard's promised to take here a little
time back, but forgot the day. Affairs at
the Hospital unsettled yet: I should
like to chat ^{with} you ~~with~~ & have for an
hour or so! Write when you can &
with our best love, believe me, dear Lily.
Yr. affectionate brother
A. A. Hart

13 He has received the P. O. O.

69/1

8/56. Pinlico.

Easter Monday 1856.

My dear Lily,

Yesterday I heard
at Newington of events which
will serve to explain some surmises
contained in your last about ^{one of} the
newly-married pair at Exeter. But
first, dear, I cannot help expressing
some disappointment at the tone of
your last, but I feel it useless to
persuade or oppose, for I have already
expressed my opinions of the whole
affair: and I do not wish what
I am going to say to be regarded

otherwise there is an impressive
fact: misfortunes happen to all
men equally, as a rule. You
will be grieved then to hear that
Mr. V. has become a bankrupt,
that all their property is seized,
and ^{that} they are in a deplorable
state. Poor F.R. could only just
retain her own things, and when
her Mamma went down, it was
all she could do to keep her
from continually fainting: some
other things I heard, as their having
only a few shillings in the house -
all very sad - and such as rendered

the young couple the object of
much commiseration

The cause of this seems to be - in
debts left by the father. though
we are inclined to ask, where was
young B's prudence, knowing
these debts and yet incurring
great expenses: the creditors
seem to have had some such
ideas. We hoped however
that young Mr. W. will get a
good certificate and perhaps
be able to set up again: or they
may go abroad. Now, dear

Lily, I shall say nothing about
all this, only I do beseech of

you to be thoughtful - and
seriously disposed: nothing shall
animate you, now, but either downright
affection, or else the strongest sense of
duty: any imaginary élat, longing
for novelty, independence, impatience
or any such thing - all ^{such ideas} should, you will
allow with me, be suppressed, by an effort.

I fear you think me harsh and
perhaps something worse. I only
wish I could so feel the only truth
that it alone should sway the mind.
If you are satisfied that your motives
are really right and proper - that is a stay -
the consciousness of this. Advice for
the present dear Lily, and be well
assured of my affection - H. V. Carter

How is dear Mamma? - we seem to be quite separated.
Has our friend A. O. come to any conclusion
about the Paris affair?

69/2

P.S.

When you see Mr. Backhouse
will you say that I did not
get his letter till it was too
late to reply, or I should have
been glad to have seen him
and his boy when in town.

Has not the Gazette appeared?

I forgot to mention the cake
gone, and Flammels. You
know what we thought.

We think of Scarborough
but may stay a week or so
longer than intended. Every body
is sorry to have London, but

it's a wearing place for
mind and matter too.

The Royal Academy - Joe
will tell you what are the 'stair-
Nature' - unadorned - rugged - raw
triumphant - the finest picture
(said) has a perplexing queerness
about it: four girls gathering 'Allstern
Leaves' at evening twilight - they look
like 'children of the mist'!

By the way, we had 6 Chinese lanterns
hung out of the parlour window last
Thursday: at Wroughton they cut 3
candlers (Compositae) in two and made
a blaze of 6, which kept my aunt's
attention so much that she could
hardly get a (distant) glimpse from
the back - some, of which was going
on a few miles off. They only burnt
an hour or so.

MS. 5810/70 (2 parts)

letter London 27/3/1856

missing

RA

4.6.97

33. Ebury St.

Eaton Square (if you please)

My dear Lib, I have, first, to thank
 you for your last letter, which is now
 before me, but I cannot (want of patience)
 read it quite through just now - let
 us see - there is something about a new
Electric Telegraph (which goes a-head even
 beyond Electro-biology) - theories - Heaven
 protect us! - white-washing - where! - reference
 to a W. A. (which I don't understand) -
Methodical - et al - so much! - our friend
A. O. - who has written, please to express my
 friend-interest, and friend-of -
content of Dear Pa - alias the ignorant (and
 we don't know where he is.) - Bridemaids
 & a rice for a grandpa (and the no
 later news) - an excursion to Ripon -
 early in the year, but it seems unobjectionable
 enough - but any gentlemen? - our
friend Di O (amiable enthusiastic
 about the conduct of London people, here)

I am for a proper observance of
Sunday - never went near the Park
on Sunday after - but if you were here
might stroll there on Tuesdays or
Fridays - pray clear me of all suspicion.
then there's a notice of a church-
mouse which spouts a gold-watch
and chain - I'm not surprised at
anything now-a-days - but with Cobden
may say "what next? what next?" -
"Somebody else" bidding which one
still been in mind - and - that's
about all - Perhaps it's your

turn now to say "what next?" -
Well, not much, - once upon a time
we went to the Crystal Palace -
that is with 'the governor' and had
a very pleasant day at a very pleasant
place, but I can't not be, of course,
and I cannot attempt - (tantalizing?)
There was an un-mi-able East-wind
but that, I am sure and you had a

show of that. (sarcastic?) Fireworks.
oh! they were grand - a great crowd -
great enjoyment - grand display - best
seen from the Green - Park - Royal family
at open windows - enjoyed by the public
in the road - more than 12,000 rockets
(multiplied by 3) and countless numbers
of shells, stars, minis, maroons, folk-
Streamers, acherus, fixed pieces, fountains
faillode (hem!), Tourillons (our head turns)
Japon cutting piece, (I must cut their)
Roman candles, & God save the Queen.
Add the Illuminations (and you
will feel light-headed) - pardon
all this, Miss C. and believe I
could have wished you here, and
yet not there (where I was). You
remind me of some particulars about
what-shivers, but come a backward,
so I'm safe. Dear Lil this is 'sant-
so enough. Dr. B. has written, has he?
he is preparing to visit Downmark &c and

has promised to dine with me 'al
pecco' some day soon - like you come?

The forenoon was quite comfortable.
London is very bright, but dark to a
degree, as I. I visited, on a sad
anniversary, Kensal Green Cemetery - you
remember our walk - a neat stone (with
an ominous amount of empty space) is
now erected to the memory of J. N. C.
Mary Ann Roberts, whom you saw at Newington
has left the world. Our Newington ^{old} relations
though very far advanced in life, are as
usual - unwilling to anticipate, I fear.

Dear L. I'm glad you're so well - still
l'Esprit fort. (a word to the wise &c.) do read
sensible books, would you like 'Sanctimonious'.
I want to send you something, please give
a speedy hint. I should like to say
more, but almost fancy this may find
you, not ~~with~~ white-wash brush in hand.
perhaps, but deep in 'dough' and as you
might be inattentive. do attend sometimes
and it will do you good. but first pardon
y^r affectionate bro.

God bless us in our hearts.

Henry

London. July 14th 56.

Monday evening.

My dear Miss C.

I hasten to annihilate that dread anxiety which you all at home doubtless suffer - by assuring you (all) that I am here safe and sound - and, as well, ^{to say} that I had that day at York which I half-promised myself. "How did that happen?" - Simply enough; you can't book to town by the Gov. train now, at York - that train leaves York at 7 1/2 a.m. now, and you must book at once for town ^{from} ~~from~~ all parts N. of York. "What I put out?" - Y-r-s. but not near so much so, as a middle-aged lady, of sharp temper (aunt) who finally ejected the clerk, and who I remember travelling with (per Parliamentary) once before, and who read nothing but pious little tracts, and gave very curt replies (then

(This is not meant to the prejudice of
the Tracts). "What did I do?" Why,
went to Jays' Temperance Hotel, brushed, and
strolled to the Minster (fresh and glorious
as ever) - heard the fine organ - and then
feeling dullish perhaps, but decidedly struck
with the idea that I was a 'medico' - it
seemed a new idea, by the way - I found
my way to the County Hospital: having
previously had my hat done up by a
true Yorkshire chip, who was downright
offended because I praised London
hats - ma foi, I was a little astonished
at his pique. There I made acquaintance
with the resident officer, saw a little prac-
tice, and so chimed in that we asked
to dinner with him & the Matron - had
a walk to the gardens (Band did not play):
and there too made a new acquaintance
with the Curator of the Museum (a really
good one) - Mr. Chamberworth, whom I
knew by name, and who was counsel at
the name of Prof. Owen - bon - here I
spent a pleasant afternoon, glancing
over scientific 'interests' - but I am
beginning to bore you already - declined
tea at the Hospital, smoked a cigar, along

the banks of the river - rain descending -
had a fine crab at the Hotel, and dis-
cussed other cigars in the Commercial Room
and then to bed - but you are skipping
all this? - Well, after a chat with
Mr. Key, chief surgeon at York, early
the next morning (Saturday) - set off
for town - and - you know the rest -
dull rooms - no meeting face -
next day - in the afternoon, to Newington
all as usual, or rather better - found
another copy for me of Dr. B's last
brain - but with the practical effusion
- and so on. Begun this morning

regular work: there.

"Anything else?" - Why, there was
a letter at my rooms from Dr. Denton
which I am answering in the enclosed
note which please forward very soon.
and another from Mr. Buckhouse -
and another - stop again -

My dear Miss C. I am fonder
of home than ever ("of course?") -
I mean the people (- How is
dear Ma? I hope to see you soon

7
that little 'card' of directions I
promised - in the meantime, bid her
not sigh, but occupy her mind, go into
the garden regularly, ride out, eat
what she likes, take B., and the physic
cheer up - and ever look up-wards.
"Any directions for you?" Possibly -
"Don't over-do it: bless you, dear, ("pa-
triarchal?") and I wish I had more
self-confidence, and God-confidence.
I long for this, and this most of all, ~~for~~
~~then~~, for then I could feel stronger and
dare to help or aid those whom I love.
Nothing will support ~~us~~ like this, at our waning
time of life - confidence in good motives and
all that, such as one finds in Little Dorrit
(last number), is but delusion: he or she
who can say My Father who art in Heaven,
has a sure and steadfast anchor firmly
fixed and grounded above. Dear Lil,
if you read such books as Vicars' life &c do
not forget to extract the honey - and not
read for ^{entertainment} ~~amusement~~ only: such reading is
injurious really. I wish, dear, we were
less apart, but this can't be: Write when
you can (and then it will be soon) - remember me
kindly - and be ever assured of the best wishes
of yr affectionate brother
Henry.

London. Tuesday morning
Sept. 23. 1866

My dear Lily,

I have to thank
you for the 'Gazettes' lately sent
me, especially the two last arrived
in my absence - 'absence?' yes.
for only last night I returned ^{here} after
after a pleasant holiday of rather
more than a fortnight - not often
does one feel business so much as
at such times - got to Brompton at
10 p.m. all gone to bed. Rooms in
disorder (which need not have been)
and not a kind ^{frictionless} soul
to say a welcome word - is 'impossible'
it not much better this morning?
but in a week the session begins.
and I shall soon be busy.
morning is fine now, but how changed
the view from our windows, for instance,

changed to stuccoed walls -
and white window-blinds! or
in that empty house opposite, to a
dreary blank stare. Indeed the
tide of pleasure & relaxation has
not yet turned - it flows north
(partly, at least) yet. I am glad
nothing has occurred while I was
away, and trust that all at home
are well as ever. Feel thankful
too in being able to take such
recreation as I have just enjoyed:
it's not to be done for nothing, nor
for so little as a journey to your side
of the north, which will be equally
as pleasant, at least. In the way
I did it, having passed over a
great number of miles. Fell-roads
& mountain-tracks though pretty
familiar, yet were rather fatiguing

and not wholly free from peril as I
once at least found. The weather
too is rather more fickle than in most
parts and remarkably disposed to
mystify the views with a rapid, and, in
itself, not unpleasant, summons of
light clouds and wafting vapours.

But one was sometimes repaid, even
with a short hour's charming gaze.
(i.e. gaze at charming features) -

"where do I mean at this time?"
Oh! there were plenty of people there.

occasionally no room at the inn - but
I usually preferred a village inn to
a village hotel - for various reasons -

there were always at least two parties
your leisurely-ones bringing their resources
and habits with them - and your hater
certain who carried both as little as a
burden as need be, seeing they were
for progression and research -

7
then there were parties - of all
dimensions, and trawlers - usually
a-foot - one in number - perhaps there
did not the least enjoy the scenery;
certainly they were the least impaired.

(my dear Ed, there is an un-intentional
pen here, which will compel me to stop -
would be ~~the~~ torture to explain it) -

"where do I mean?" - Why you'll hear
enough if it is coming letters, so fear not,
but you must write to me often, for this
solitude is no light burden, I'm getting
tired of it - But to return - you cannot
imagine, though I have made a pedestrian
tour amongst the English Lakes of Cumbria
and Westmoreland - in one sense, the sea
is worth all the lakes in Europe.

I mean to write to you soon. I hope ~~that~~
'Father' is doing prosperously; that 'Mother'
'ma' is better than usual - those letters
know - and lastly that 'sister Anne' is
like & serene as always. Thanks again
for your affectionate brother Henry.

Coz has returned to Huk? chest (heart) intact?
(that is, of course, having taken no cold -)

74/1

London. Wednesday
Nov. 12.

My dear Miss C.

I have not a great deal to tell you, that I write again (for us) so soon - this is a sort of chance-meeting, not an invited - still somewhat premeditated, for you made a sort of offer that tempts me to take you at your word.

After the usual forms of courtesy - glad to hear (by Joe) that you are as well and happy as usual - glad too, to know that dear Ma keeps up so well (kind remembrances, please) - what's the news? - there is this difference however in the present case, namely that all the talking is on one side - if I were an enthusiastic young lady, or Dr. Denton, for example,

I might run on till you began
to long for your turn - but it is
not 'comme ça'. The weather?

I assure you it is as cold here now
as it ever needs be - (the fire smokes too,
poor the poor, say I).

I suppose you know that the late
high lawyer has a fine girl - baby -
has had for some weeks - name
Florence. Mary Sawyer was still
away, making herself useful &
nursing, and a very proper thing too.
You know Dr. Barlow is returned
full of Copenhagen and Stockholm,
gathering scraps of knowledge -
bits of love, digesting each by turns
and like other kind of aliment
using it all up in wear and tear -
or at least so abiding it all. But
there is much pleasure in such kind

of information - most popular know-
ledge is of this sort, we read as much
for entertainment as instruction and
as much to have our feelings aroused
as satisfied, as to strengthen the mind.
but let us keep the last in view always.
And this reminds me, can I bring you
a book, or any kind of 'little' present
with me at Christmas? ~~I~~ now I hope
you will give me a hint. This afternoon

I walked down to see the new pictures
by Turner at the Vernon Gallery -
I saw ~~had~~ a treat in store - en foi
it's something to be a great painter,
and leave works behind me - this
but however is the least part of it -
our worthy Pa has left many works -
or had left many, ~~of~~ which he was
not too proud to turn to good account
in making portfolio backs of - and
so much with Turner no doubt, but his
post obit remains one fine - they are
fine. I hope Miss C. that the
season has not carried away with

in any of your real pleasures -
some must go along with it - but it is a
good plan to have always an object
in the mind, to which our feelings turn
and our interest rests - there always is some
such object in the heart, but mostly it is
trivial and temporary - a real worthy object
in every day life is a benefit and a boon:
you can imagine, have felt, the pleasure
of self-satisfaction, and the consciousness
of right conduct - the highest, best, and
worthiest feelings have regard to
the highest part of our nature - Duty
includes most, and ^{the} amiable feelings.
A Lecture! ill-timed too, in a chance-
meeting, but it's at least as good as saying
'small talk' and maybe in season for us
both. You may be assured, dear Lily,
I must be glad to have a sister to converse
with on these 'nobler' matters, which are too
often forgotten: if we don't 'do' so ~~much~~,
we lose nothing, but gain all, in attending
to things which alone fully satisfy.

* popular meaning)

Adieu for the present - Miss C.

M. Monte

54/2



Miss Carter.
16. York Place
Scarborough



London.

January 5. 1857.

My dear Lily,

After saying
that I arrived here safely and
at the end of a monotonous journey.
(broken only by an hour or so at York
where it rained & blew, and so the
people could not, I suppose, attend
the morning service at the Minster
(glorious pile!!), which I did, and
enjoyed the music, at least) -
after writing this, I might have
little to add. Shall I say

that our rooms look excee-
dingly dingy - and full dark
enough? Joe was ready &
pleased to receive his nice pre-
sents.

We thought of you all yesterday
You may be sure in a most af-
fectionate spirit! When eating
the plum-pudding, which
Mrs. Carey 'did' very well.

The Weather is certainly most
ungenial, cold & blustering
and wet: this is another climate

to yours. I hope to get two or
three scraps of intelligence so ready
for you soon in answer to your pro-
mised early note: and please
assure dear mother that I am
always anxious about her as much
as ^{for} myself: do not think I shall
forget you either, in your 'good works'
recently - yr affectionate brother
A. A. Carter.

NB. Will you help me in the following
items, all overlooked -

1. By sending the Book on Words by
French, which belongs to P. Barclay
& will be found on the shelf near where
'Na' sits in the dining room; wrapped
by the careful D. in newspapers -

2. Also, by sending the address
of John Broth, which I shall send.
3. by sending a blank envelope (&
contents) which you may have seen
on the table the last evening I was
with you, or elsewhere.

more - ? Not now, but I should
like to see you, as I could only two
or three days ago - such a short
visit as mine has set me all
out again, and just now I
feel not at all inclined to work
maybe I will see the Seyers tonight.
Will you go?

Remember -

London.

Jan. 27. 1877.

My dear Lily, The sight - (the
 smell decidedly questionable) - of
 some violets the other day gave my
 thoughts an impulse you-ward which,
 together with the receipt of "the Times" (!)
 kindly sent, results in this letter, soon
 despatched probs than before. Lily.
 And get it too soon - Dear Ma
 may think perhaps I am forgetting
 her and never wish to know how
 she is all day long: you Miss C. have
 always 'something else to do' - maybe

Miss Wells will say most "Ay,
no! what I didn't think" &c.
and Miss F. Wells will not look
at the prescription. It's impo^{rt}ant, here
it is, make the best use of it to my
advantage, please. And how
dear Miss C. is 'na'? The paper coming
along says, much as usual: how is
our courage and how those war-to-
be-banished "Spendfully low spirits"
we groan about? and who can won-
der, dear? The grand thought is
that so much is wanting to mitigate
suffering, bodily, & mental. And dear
Pa knows it. Dr. Barlow was talking
about Dr & Mrs Paton not long since.

He (poor man!) owns a flickering
flame as usual - steady to no one
point - the old people (old - er, do
you say?) as usual, my Uncle was
more collapsed, when the sudden in-
ruption of an unexpected and not over
desirable visitor the other ^{day} (asking about
the advertisement, you know) did not
rouse him, though the tales told seem
to have been strange enough. I remain
undecided. Any news? - not much

Miss C. I feel daily more desirous
of getting into better quarters and making
a few more acquaintances but what can
a hard-working fellow do? I impute
dear, you and I are not idlers, are we?

By the way, will you send us the Even. Post
at the end of the month: the postage I think
will only be 2^d which I will pay, and
you too, if you like, for the trouble you
will have - When you speak to Old Mr
Champlin again please ask him if he got
the little book I sent. I have not written
to Aunt Sarah yet, and have never heard from
George since the fatal day - how absorbing
a wife (or business!) may be! I work quickly
on. Town is getting busy - 'no end' of people seem
to live here. Many thanks for the paper which
we shall be glad to see again and if you can
manage the magazine. I hope dear you are
well and that dear Ann will improve forth-
with. Believe me ever
Your affectionate bro
J. M. Carter.

P.S. The pills should be taken regularly &
for some little time, to test the remedy, after breakfast.

London.

Saturday aft.

Apr. 11.


[1857]

My dear Lily.

I mean to remember what you said about our correspondences when I was leaving you: you see I begin at once, but that is no uncommon thing on these occasions, after leave-taking follows a brief spell of letter-writing, all touching on reminiscences, and regrets &c. &c. &c. But, dear, I hope we shall hear frequently from each other.

You will like to know "what
sort of a night" I have
passed, perhaps? Well, my
eyes felt pretty heavy now.
We got to York in the dark,
and it began to rain, or
rather re-rain. I got the
barest glimpses of the Minster
and other friend-objects of
mine in York. Left for town
with a fellow-townsmen: the
train travels pretty fast I
suppose, for you can't see; there
were more changes of company
than you might have expected:
a great deal of smoking and

a little sleeping: a light
supper at 2 a.m. and a
minute before the time ($4\frac{1}{2}$ a.m.)
a town: rain commences again
and I don't know what there
much besides novelty & recom-
mend Hyde-Park, for instance,
at $5\frac{1}{4}$ a.m. and it's no great
trouble to walk in Kensington
gardens at 6 a.m. with the
ducks, crows and sooty sheep.
There is much to be got in an
arm-chair at $7\frac{1}{2}$ a.m. when
I would prefer a full
stretch, but cannot have it, as
the bed-room is being changed.
This is a most favorite occupation

of the Landlady's I generally
find things . You don't feel
very lively either on such a very un-
sprightly day as the present, under these
circumstances. I importune dear you
and I now want a few rights
rest, which may you enjoy. I hope
to be at Newington tomorrow, and
then I must stop - short, for one
instant letter - topic of ours
has no longer place. Adieu,
dear Lily: my love and best wishes.
Sunday may bring comfort.
But I almost regret this letter
will arrive there - trifies disturb
my thoughts. I shall be delighted
to hear soon. Yours very affectionate bro.
A. V. Carter

I miss the shoe - horn!

London. Apr. 29. [1857]
Wednesday aft.

My dear Lily. I have several
times been on the point of
sitting down to write, and gladly
seize this half hour before (my)
dinner. Having little selection
of matter, let me begin with Mrs.
& Miss Sol. and Anne. she is well
and occasionally, at least, feels
hungry. though anybody may
know how little I can for the
pleasures of the table (with
I say, dinner), still teeth were
not given us for nothing.
I trust dear you are

pretty lively, I don't mean
as to eating & drinking only,
but in general. I am sure
there is much to be thankful
for, and many suggestions
which may properly give
us satisfaction, or pleasure.

I am troubled not so much
with the present as the future.
But I am glad to think that
there is your case, with being
alleviation. "we rest," we must
wait. Of course J^r B. sent
me a copy of his verses - I
don't think there's much virtue in them

I feel inclined to criticize them
look here - for the sake of writing
the fourth line, what a nonsense
third has been put in -

"Now I have no other mother here," 3rd
no other I have had than the while "4th

What does the first line ~~here~~ mean?
Smiles of step-mothers, a prechance
our cousin has apostrophized and

means the Virgin Mary - I cannot tell.

In fact the Muse was out of mood.

I might go on, but will not -

Just think of my Aunt having
enjoyed 30 more years (not long
for some ^{as much} ~~little~~ - again) of life, than
our dear M. And this reminds

You are quite right, Sil, in
the suggestion of your last, shall
you & I make a point of always

breunting, hunting, or referring to
the dear Lady? I declare how
her removal seems a dream at
times, and not real: how much
time do you feel the sad reality?
I have written in my own personal,
a few notes in my journal, with you
sometimes favor me with kindred
notes as her whom we loved so well.
I mean to have her letters put in an
album. Perhaps dear Lily, you
had better burn most of her letters:
or if you can, you might keep some
of my early ones for me, as they refer
to a time when she strove hard:
I hope you two girls will keep each
other in good countenance: I wish
I could chat with you sometimes: but
I shall be glad to have a line from
you some day, and let me be as useful
as I can, at such a distance.
yours ever
A. R. Carter.

79/1

Monday evening
May 25th 37

My dear Lily,

I take an
early opportunity of re-
turning thanks for the honour
of Friday last, which
was without exception one of
the dullest, drizzle days we
have lately enjoyed here.
I must say my spirits were
naturally apt to sink down
to the mark: but my present
impression of all such
poetical, sentimental,

such a daisical occasion
as birthdays and petty
ceremonies, is, that they are
mighty well for a
(no offence Ma'am) - and
altogether delusive. I sup-
pose our friend A.O. had
something to tell - anything
think you, only to be divulged
to her ~~dearest~~ confidante, as well?
I.W. not copying self to conversation
wd probably be more expressive
and impressive with her eyes -
Madame with her tongue. Miss
but present company excepted I
forgot - E.S.C. would probably
certainly, do her best. By the
way Miss C. what an odd,
useful phrase that is, doing for

the best, all of us use it, but
I can't feel up to that mark
mer fois, does it mean as the in-
dividual likes? Quipping aside
I should have been delighted
to have been with you, and beg
to return thanks. In spite
of the weather now, likes of the V. seem
to be plentiful enough this year
when is your trip? Epidemics -
is the small-pox still raging -
nally I do not think it necessary
to be revaccinated if proper care
be taken, judging from a distance
but if wish to do for the very best,
neither our worthy Pa nor I w'd object.
How is he? So so, indigestion has
troubled him, but in fact three
men like us don't thrive together

The Gov.^t is now so well that he talks
of Manchester and a host of other
places. he has just said he likes to
go for the best, so I can say nothing
of his movements from that uncertain
expression. Mem - dear L. you
misunderstood, it was letters to
dear M^r that I meant, but do as
you please: when I have more space
and time, we will talk of another
cognate subject: ~~perhaps~~ before
many months, we shall literally
talk together. Does Scarborough
begin to smile between the tears?

Good bye dear, welcome
sunshine. I hope that vegetarian
young lady will do better (if not
for the best) at 10 p.m. at least
till the fruit comes. Love from all.
Yours aff^{ly} bro. L^y
A. Martin

79/2



Miss Carter.
16 York Place
Scarborough

14c



Thursday. June 26th 57

My dear Lily,

You have only anticipated a little what I was about to suggest: indeed dear I am sure a change.

fair and some will be grateful and useful, and you may so far as I am concerned, almost choose your plan: if you ask what I have to say, here it is: — You will see, dear, that very much depends on the time proposed to be spent, I mean that living anywhere but in lodgings is rather expensive when reckoned by weeks

nothing is so 'exhaustive' as quick
travelling. What do you
think of London, then? - When
Joseph returns, a share of the
rooms is at your service; and
all my attention. I am only some
dear, that I can do so little
in the way of acquaintance - as
friends: all my life it has been
thus, though I shall say no more
to you about this, I wish do the very
best I can: perhaps if Annie or
her friends could come up by the
end of July we might join parties.
By that time all my work will be
done, then we might perhaps take a
short trip somewhere, to Manchester -

What I like least in this scheme is
this - that July in town is not very
agreeable, you will miss the fresh good
air of the country - still dear think
about it. The other scheme is that
at the end of July we might visit
some chosen place fresh at least
to you. Such a trip would necessarily
be shorter than the first, on account
of the money 'bore': still it has its
advantages. Consider, dear & let
me hear your suggestions. I am
quite sure you are too wise to let
the almost restless planning of our
friend affect you: tho' it is irritating.
Nothing will give much so much
pleasure as to lighten your burden
in any way at all. For you have
indeed more to bear than any of

no: all of us know that, and each
is only too glad to find he can do
some good service: you have all my
sympathies, dear; we can share our
troubles and double pleasures: still
the best place to carry sorrow to is to
Him who mercifully sent them and
who knows what He means them to effect
for us who endure. Religion consists too much
in calm trustful resignation to God's will
knowing in whom we trust.

As to other matters, dear, connected with the
trip I will appeal to the gov^{rs}; no doubt
He will generously aid us: I will not
stand, depend on it.

After all, dear you might enjoy a little
quiet time in these rooms: so come soon.
You will return in 2 or 3 wks at the most, I
should say, and there's your time.

Ever your affect^{ed} bro. & sister,
H. V. Carter

Tuesday evg. Sept. 22/87

My dear Lily,

Guess where I am writing this from - a very handsome room indeed - beautifully lit & furnished, and quite quiet, considering that is, the number & quality of its occupants. Behind me is the fine bust of an eminent man - this table is covered with leather - arm-chairs, some, the walls highly ornamented - but not with "paper" - yet with paper in a certain form - you'll be disappointed I hear that this most opacious apartment is only one of the reading-rooms of the Manchester Free Library - that the people about me are only, some of them factory lads, though they do behave so well - now, the thing seems "common" you say? Well, well, perhaps I'm so business here after all: the place is

certainly better than I have been used
to - this free pen & ink seem to work
freely, by the way. I almost forgot
to remark that you will find below
in the ^{news-}journal room some knowledge-
thirsty (or piaps particularly inquisitive)
women - not ladies, mind you.

What am I doing here? Well I
do not like the commercial room
of the 2nd & 3rd rate hotels, so I don't
ever go in. except to breakfast sometimes
I can't afford the higher class.

But what am I doing at Manchester?

Im somewhat paradoxically seeking
rest in excitement - ease in change.

Indeed we well-riph insupportable
I made some enquiries which
ended in nothing - but I have now
pretty much decided (entre - nous)
to prepare for India.

How do I like Manchester? What
do I think of the Exhibition? Well
it is most charming. I say highly
successful: a perfect collection of
art-treasures. The exterior is enticing
the interior penetrating (à la Français)
(B. if the young Manchesterian
it my elms were to read my letter,
he is writing me too, what about? -
what might he add to this description.
let there be more 6? days?) This
collection of Pictures must, from the
very genius therein inscribed, cast
a bright light into every soul, and
it may ^{be} an igniting spark. I say
let Joe, come for a week, if he can
or cares. he might receive a small
glow of said sparks at that time!

I do not know how this place
occasion reminds me of my Paris
experience - unsettled - ever in the
"tramp" (vulgar, but expressive) - and
yet liking it. I feel some compensa-
tion in being still so, at 26. By the
way I passed Prof. Williamson's house
the Oxford Road ~~on~~ Sunday. I am
too much in travelling gear to call comfortably.

I cannot send you my address
and you will not need it. I shall
probably be leaving Paris Ancey
to return to London on Saturday
night. I hope dear you are
still enjoying the season and
happy to find your home-
influence still rising - Love
& am yr. affectionate bro.
Henry N. Carter

82/1

33. Bury St.
Fimlico.

My dear Lily,

It is not often
those 'tripping' trips quite satisfy
us, though they do present an instance
of a great principle of enjoyment we
know of - viz - to leave (off) with an appe-
tite - However you would get an idea
of Manchester & its great Show. J. Barlow
felt gratified that you went; no the prin-
ciple, I suppose, that every one likes any
protégé of his to be admired. Connoisseurs
of Art looked upon the Show as a bawling
of theirs - they patronized it. Perhaps however
I am unnecessarily profound, as well as satir-
ical: we all like others to enjoy what we enjoy
ourselves. I have an ulterior reason for
making this long prelude to a simple letter,
you will guess what when you find how
little news I had to say. I have no 'materiel'
for two sheets, which you generally favour me with

Your last was very interesting, and no fact
more than the mention of new acquaintances
(proper, of course!) I feel almost that I
don't do my duty quite ~~from~~ "don't
mention it?" - vein. At least at

shall you have kind friends about you
perhaps two or three quivering this very note
now - give my kindest regards & best
compliments to my fair cousin - please.

You see, dear, I am still in town & shall be
till Xmas at least - tolerably occupied,
but not quite a man ~~de~~-vagarer and
humorous 'working out', in a definite direction
though. I cannot settle as most men do, and
not being compelled, cannot force myself to. The
disposition is partly in us (the masculines) - see
B. Barlow and the others - the sad departed.

I have not heard from either Joe or my Father.
I should like to know what the gov^t - (in the
respect?) is doing - Torquay? a new idea -
this Chancery business is going on, I can't
say to whose advantage - perhaps, no one's -
certainly not Mr. Barlow's here. I dined
there yesterday, in the old style, Mr. B. as
usual, more confirmed celibate (to coin a word)

but fond of talking of old flamer, which I
take to be a significant sign - as looking for-
ward, but a looking backward. One fair
dame he met lately, and finds her much
altered, and I lay a crown (pardon) she finds
him none so, tho' he does it perceive it.
We took a walk lately to an Exhibition opened
near here lately not long since: and I found
as you would there is some pleasure in
being able to understand the thoughts & ideas
of the men of the past as embodied in their
works - sculpture and architecture for
instance - the D. & I had some deep cogita-
tions on the meaning of certain figures & forms
and mark you, the meaning was as deep as
our conceptions, yet quite real. - and truly
the present is only the past continued - eh?
You see what I'm about Riff Carter - filling the
pages. I did not tell you in my last, I think,
that I went to Buxton in Derbyshire where on
the Manchester trip: a very pleasant occasion
indeed, the scenery charming & even grand. I
made a sketch or two. in spite of the rain we
went in hill places - I was there two whole days.
Last week I was at a small party & have

seen something of the Jewry lately - don't
smile, my dear - I'm no captive: were I else
I should hardly know how (or who) to choose - not
being able I form imaginary ideals. You see.
My dear Lily, remember me most kindly to
my Aunt Sarah - I fear I forget her. I now the
last time I saw a full I wished her a little
different in some things, but (as in the case of D^{rs})
the change may be in myself. I don't think
she requires pecuniary aid: do you? As for
forgetting our dear one, the sight of her letters yes-
terday morning more vividly impressed her image
on my heart: I may really never know anyone so well
as I did her: we both shall ever cherish her memory.

If that ingenious (Mr. Lawton) makes a good portrait
you must let me have it, or another, when I see you
at Xmas as is possible D^r - exchanges, do you say?

I have not me. I have not heard what my coz
Hiza thought of London - and never do any thing
new, so if you have time send me a batch any-
thing like your last budget from Scarborough. remember
I'm always at your service & ever, dear Lily

Yr affectionate brother
Henry R.

Monday Evg. Nov. 2. '57

I trust my Aunt Sollitt is now quite well. Kind
regards to all.

I have my old room again: was anything
hinted as to her being in town this winter?

82/2



Miss Carter.
J. D. Tollitt Esqre
Church Side
H. W.

1857
NO 4
A
JUL 7



Dec. 31. 1857.

Dear Lily,

I have no doubt
 you were right as to whose
 turn it was to write, but you
 see I am avaricious in such
 matters - an amiable weakness,
 you say? but at this particular
 time you might always look for
 a letter of congratulations & good
 wishes - you have them both, dear,
 and the best of the kind - many
 happy returns of the day, and
 always real happiness - trustful
 joy: and I wish dear Lib & I
 were by to tell you my wishes

~~Yours truly~~
 1857

Ms
 161 the College how the College

While about birthdays please
tell Joe his was not forgotten -
it suddenly came into my head
when at dinner at Merington,
'Xmas day. and was then too
late to write. I wish him every
success. Christmas, I say? how
is yours passing? I can boast
of having tasted a mince pie,
et voilà tout - but it's partly
my own fault: as you know,
I am busy about other things;
in about 3 weeks I may have
something decided to tell
you.

When I asked in a late letter
if you were going to write, &

had some reference to a once
mentioned visit of yours to
town - I just refer to it again;
it might be a last visit under
my auspices, though I very
much doubt if London can
present any adequate attraction
to us - ~~to us~~, I mean, because
there will be nothing for the
public to see of the Princess's
marriage: however till the time
I have indicated I should
hardly be able to 'do' any sight-
seeing & we can think of the
matter ad interim.

If the weather be as mild at
Scarbro' as here, you will still

8
enjoy a season - I hope my
Father is well again. Mr Lucas
party at Newington was unco' quiet.
Dr. Barlow is concentrating his thoughts
~~upon~~ Dante in earnest by way of
redeeming past time - we conund
the right way to sketch 'Purgatory' but
I was very cautious of the almost abundance
of pictorially delineating one's fancies.
The Dr's imagination falls below his
artistic & the ideal (he said) was very
like "a bucket" - * so I gave up. We
looked over sketches of spots visited,
a folio of which is the spoil of years.

An adieu, dear,

Very affectionately
Newington

* I ought to explain what we tried to make
but there is no room in the letter - can you tell?

84/1

British Museum.

Thursday. 21/1

Dear Lily, You may think I have forgotten your visit to town. But indeed I have not, though, considering the actual state of things, it may not happen. I take your silence on the point as confirming my own surmises. Indeed, I have been doing anxious work up till now: you can guess the result. I shall endeavour to serve myself for leaving England by the close of February, perhaps in the middle of the month. Once the outfit ordered or passage taken, the thing is well begun and as (according to Proverb) half done. I almost hesitate in taking this decisive step - hesitate when no decision should not be dreamt of. I cannot consider the end of my work as successful, to be candid: but the way seems to open out: to me it has been more difficult to maintain than to obtain.

You know well enough where I shall

least of all, like to part with, but
the case is not so bad for her after all
if Joe was a clavier - Lily is content -
at least, I hope so.

Both "imaginaries" are either elated or
depressed, or both by turns: at this
moment I think the face of things is
certainly regretful - and the idea of a
fair position & income in London - or
ditto in a pleasant country town - does
seem more attractive than an expatriation
for years in the tropics: energy & patience
would (D.V.) secure both & perhaps I
am alone to blame for being perverse.

However I am none will suffer whatever
I do: I think dear you are safely
guarded, even now; the future may, in
His kind Providence, not be unhappy
for either, or any, of us

5-
as to superintending my outfit;
Draw, what could you do with dozens
of shirts & socks, in a single dozen of
days? I believe these things are
pretty well managed: the trick I am to
select from aided by an experienced
"Indian" is most elaborately complete.
Quite enticing - but I mean to avoid
superfluous strictly - even then £70
or more will be spent & £100 for the
passage - there's a first-class ticket!
However I shall tell you other par-
ticulars by & by - only I wish to know
when my Father can let me have
some of my money - at least he
could get it ready, in the course of
a fortnight - or much as he has

just recently had to pay, about.

I shall learn in a few days how
my time will be arranged & certainly
at the first opportunity, pay a visit
to you - that need not prevent your
coming up if you really would wish,
it must be soon however - Saturday
at the latest - do I mean it! indeed
I do, dear; you could not well have
come before: considering poor Uncle Ben's
funeral: & my business. I long to see
you - and the old town too, with some old
faces - we can "say" more when you
come here - or I come there -

ever. Dearlily, yr. affectionate brother

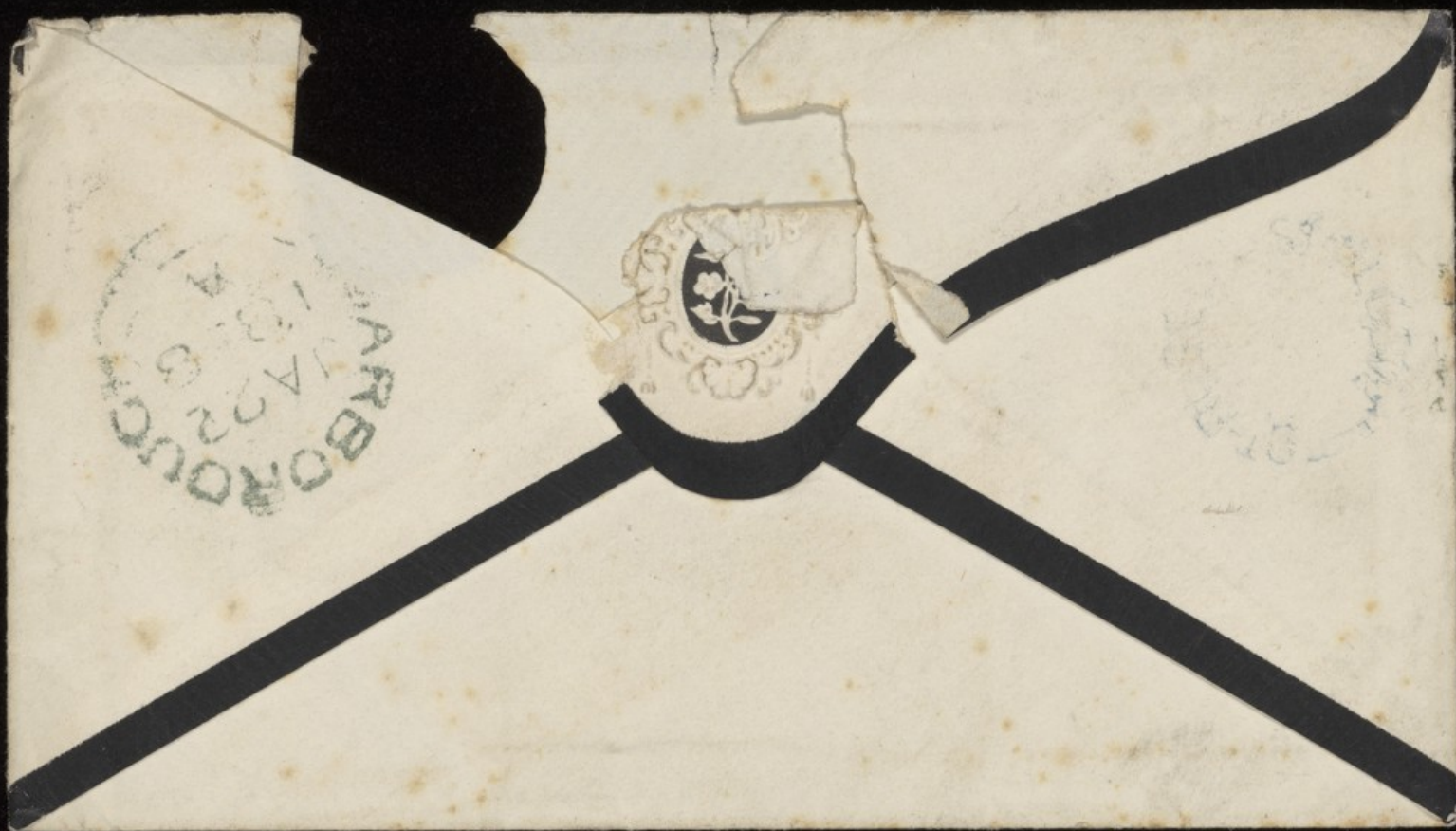
A. V. Carter

Please let me know
if my Aunt Sarah is well - I have not
written yet to Helen to enquire -
Is the Gov. better?

84/2



Miss Carter.
16. York Place
Scarborough



[Feb. 1858]

S. Church Side
Tuesday morn.

Dear Lily.

You will be
nearly as surprised as
myself when you find
that poor Aunt Sarah
is on her death bed & indeed
not far from her end.

I saw her last night & had
the pleasure of being re-
cognised and hearing her
last kind expressions of

affection towards us.

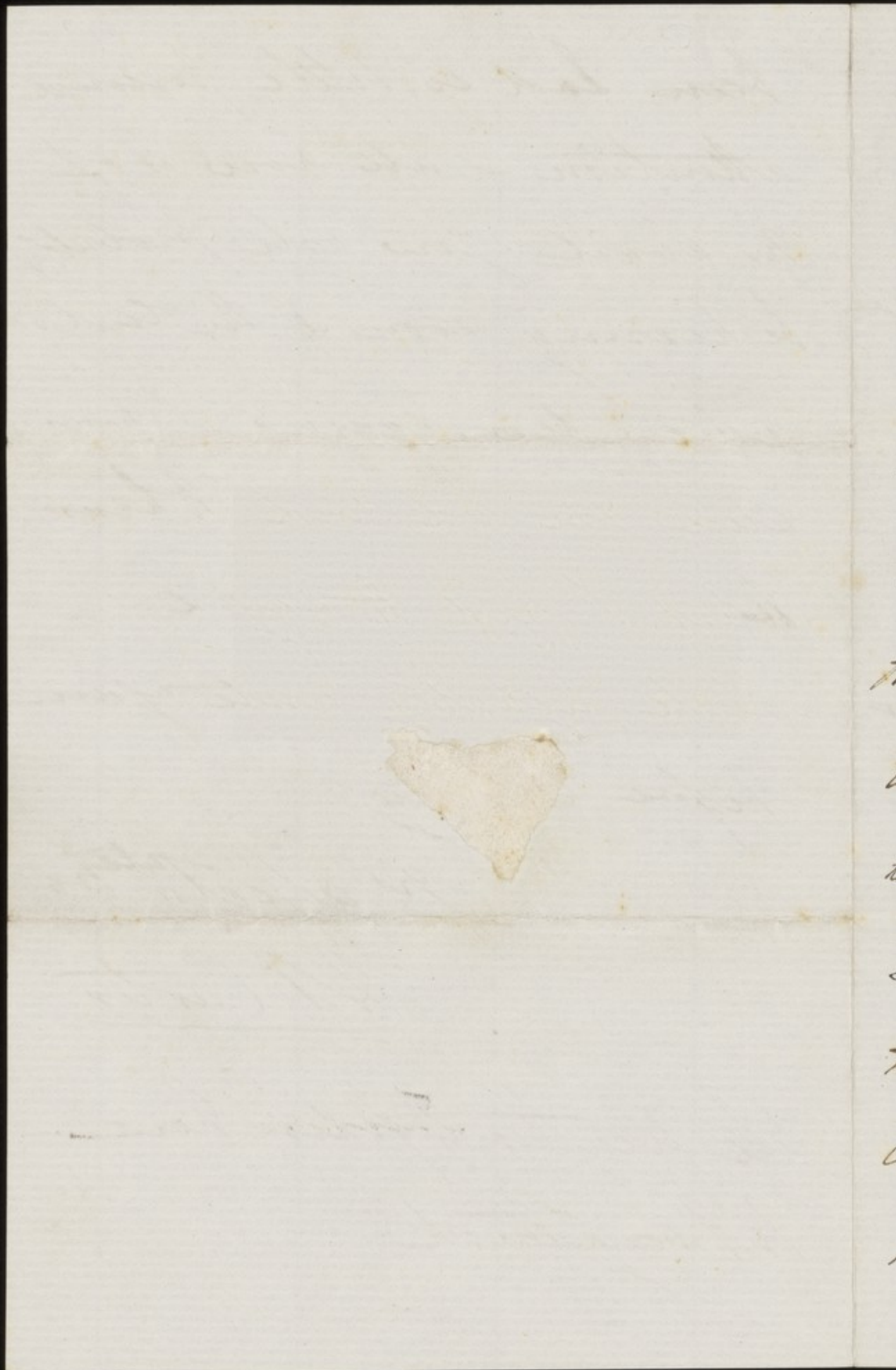
I told my Aunt plainly
that I thought we ought
to have been told of poor
Aunt Sarah's state - the
excuses I consider is
very inadequate: however,
dear, inattentions of such
sort, like the reverse good
offices, have their reward.
I do not think it quite
proper that the poor
dear creature sh'd have

been had so little personal
attention - all now is of
no avail: you will probably
be hearing soon of the end
Adieu, dear, again. I was
sure you wd wish to hear
what I had to say &
shall probably write again
before leaving

Yrs affect^{ate} Bro.

A. T. Carter.

The weather is finer here -
but very thick



85/2

Miss Lane
Wells
Forball

Miss Carter.
16. York Place
Scarborough

SCARF
MAY 10
1890



London

Friday aftⁿ

My dear Lily,

You have already
had a letter - sad sequel to mine -
from Hull, which I left Eliza
Whitt writing: I look upon
it as Providential that I
had such a final opportunity
of seeing poor Aunt S.

Accompanying this letter is a
roll of paper which I want
you to put along with the
rest of my books: it contains

certificates from St. George's
and the L. C.

Have you found two small
rusties which are missing here.

or any more of my (old) collars?

Please send anything I may
have left behind if important.

I know only of three things &
my cap, which need not be sent
however.

Whatever Electricity may have
to do with some vital actions—

I know our feelings are pretty
independent of it—here are
I gradually elongating the

distance between myself &
Scarboro' and yet, contrary
to all natural laws, feeling
an increasing attraction towards
it: the process began with the
journey to Hull, and since
leaving them, has considerably
intensified. I don't agree
either with our friend A. O. hy-
pothesis, at least under circum-
stances like mine & yours.

To-morrow I pack the great
trunks at Silvers' - on Monday
they will be despatched. I never
knew packing to be near so
troublesome.

I should like to hear from you
on Monday, or Tuesday - which
will be the last day.

I feel myself bound to fight
against depression, else the
actual present is anything but
inspiring. I shall have time to
write now soon, and hope to find
our correspondence a pleasure -
they were kind enough to give me
at Hull - a photograph which
is something like you - certainly
the best I have seen. I prize it.

D. B. has just asked me (by note)
to dine with them on Sunday.
he has called on the Savoyers, he says.

Adieu - dear Lily - love to all

A. L. Carter.

87/1

Ship 'Sultan' of Bay of Tunis
Thursday Mar. 4. 1858
evening

Dear Miss C.

We are approaching Malta and again have an opportunity of posting (writing being accomplished) - my last was sent ashore at Gibraltar, and may have been posted - time uncertain. We only just got there when a gale came on, fair for us ~~without~~ⁱⁿ, very foul for those without (again you see an old proverb comes true); as it was & as I might have said in my last, the weather was too violent to induce many of the passengers to go ashore. I did not, so can only tell you my impression of G. as seen from the bay - this view was striking enough to compensate for the long sea voyage and its accompaniments. It gave you exactly the idea of such a painted scene as you might have seen with our cousin at Burford's Panorama, or had you been in town at the time, at the Surrey Gardens when Gibraltar was in the canvas there. In addition there was the advantage of life & movement, and changing light and shade. Bids again. I can almost hear your exclamation, had you

rough tramping fellows and guiding
them with his whistle, which is a pleasant
inter-note, very much like the note of
a blackbird - the pulley creak - the
~~tell~~ ~~tells~~ four bells is struck; the
rippling water draws your ear, and
looking over the ship's side, you see
the sea on fire - at the edges of the broken
waves is a brilliant scintillating fringe
glittering like burning phosphorus - go to
the bow of the ship & look over, you start
amazed, and then look on for minutes
the glittering wake of the ship is like a
long train. People? - a man named
Jones is holding forth, at my left - he has
the faculty of telling crammers - the
tales he does tell are wonderful, and his
opinions of every body & every place are
most downright - there are roars of laughter
he is laying down the law: you can't stop
him, when we were tossing about like
a corkle boat and all ill. J. included
our friend stutted at brief intervals
pale as ashes, "this is nothing, when I was out
in a four-oared boat in a sea like this"

come on deck, as you would, in a bright
interval between the drifts - the great
base rock starting at once from the level
line of the bay and towering to the clouds
the white & ochrey houses forming the town
resting at the base & supported, like, by
the long line of batteries. No end of ships
rode at anchor, and boats full of shouting
Spaniards, noisily handling the wing-like
sails passing to and fro. I tried to sketch
out of my cabin window which happened
to be exactly opposite the rock, but the
colours wd not dry, and general feelings
were impressions. We left in the afternoon
with a fair wind to enter the Mediterranean.
Passengers? - now for people, after place
you say? - well the ladies are now
on deck, one wailing & song at this mo-
ment; it is evident she has no severe critics
among her auditors: she is the widow, I think
some of the troops will soon begin their open
air concert (vocal) when comic songs will
follow; officers, some in uniform, skip
about, and jokes are rampant; the
thump of the engine forms an invariable
bass, the boatswain heading a troop of

What the fellow, no boat could live in
such water, but if sea-sickness can't put
his pipe out what can? Chess & back
gammon, draughts, cribbage, and all
card-games are going out, and some jingles
over me writing home - Pleasant? Yes,
but very idle & might become monotonous,
I don't enjoy the benefit of my position,
being far too fond of introspection which
drives one to retirement. The weather
is not very hot, - today I feel well, latterly
did not. There is a nice little girl on
board, whose chatter is agreeable, but no
young ladies, you and A.O. e.g. would
like to walk the deck with me presently
& a little more au fait, with some of the
gentleman-passengers, might pass a plea-
sant time (for a while). Novels ^{below} about;
^{above} pipes more so. Grog at nine would warm
the time. Coast of Africa - has been
a line of mountain chains - we passed
Algiers, and all along were patches of
cultivated spots - spots of smoke at
dusk - rare sparks of light at night -
no "savages" visible at any time, & any
disappointment - a little town or two

protected with a wall & forts - occasionally
ruined forts - flag-staffs and no colours
flying; traces of former French occupa-
tion, I suppose. The highest back moun-
tains are covered now with snow which
glitters like clouds. I declare I enjoyed
much of the pleasurable feelings of dis-
coverers in gazing on these new lands; they
are almost fresh from the hands of nature
and unworked, it might be, with new powers
and qualities: one longs to try. As far as
coast line goes - to me this is unequalled.
The blue waters are old friends - and I
cannot find a new star. Muchise,
I cannot think we are not again to meet
for some time - one feels isolated even
among these countrymen - one little barrier
overcome and one wd have society enough
I trust commonsense will carry me over it
soon, but friends & family - the noise
& bustle almost prevent me writing more
now, - you will make the best of what news
I have had to say, as others may ask or
enquire - by kind remembrances -

Tuesday Mar. 8.

This letter was not posted at Malta -
let me add a short account of what
we saw there &c. &c. - as we pass by

Sicily, we see some interesting islands
which (especially Pantellaria) look well
in the light of a setting sun. - by & by the
moon rises, shedding her mild beams upon
us as in the balmy night air we pace the
deck. Next morning (Friday) we come
to Malta first seeing "Gozo" the smaller
sister island. the sun is hot & the sky
clear, the land looks parched a little
but is elevated & picturesque, studded
with white, foreign-looking buildings &
dotted with dark clumps of leafy trees
(at least so they seem) - boats like gondolas
float by & soon we arrive at Valletta
the principal town on the island of Malta
built between two bays or harbours, which
are protected by impregnable batteries &
bidge several vessels of war, one of which
is our old friend "the Royal Albert" -
we enter the Despatch Harbour gliding
& clear - no use of boats come off, some with

officials of all kinds, others to carry us
ashore while coaling is going on: we are
to have 5 hours, and everybody is in trim.
We land amidst some uproar & several fine
themselves & boys preceded & surrounded us jabbering
most flibly - we take no notice & walk on -
some stick as close as a friend, but we man-
age with a few expressive words & actions
to dismiss all but two or three lads who walk
go with us. Well, the town is an odd place
narrow streets up hill & down hill with steep
& very high stone houses, all with balconies &
small latticed windows, whence heads &
eyes look down: ladies with dark silk veils
over their heads, and if young, with duennas; but
few with many personal attractions: Turkes &
spaniards: odd vehicles, flocks of goats, dri-
ven by brigands, dogs, tailors & cobblers working
outside, priests, militaries, English & parties of
our own set meet us by turns, some of the
latter receive us (i.e. the ship's surgeon
& join humbly) and some do not hardly.
troops of foreigners accompany us & it is not
till we are about to leave that we can get
clear. The public buildings are fine - in
the Italian style which prevails here in

most things - St. John's Church - the work
& memorial of the Old Knights of Malta is
well worth our admiration, as the Armory, Palace
&c. and particularly the views from the
heights around us - there are gardens &
drives to be "done". Buy any gloves? yes, a
few pair & cheap - lace? no, mattress covers
& silver work? no, tobacco &c.? no, presents
for us? no - that's brief & summary & true.
wait a while. any oranges - the red, or blood
oranges? no, we wish we had. Well, we
returned in time, & in time, too, to enjoy the
coal dust - some Russians (all-mannered)
people join as passengers - one ugly youth
is in our cabin - the gentlemen's heads have been
recently shaven, and they gabble in queer lingo.
again, we are at sea - fine dust fills the air
which is moved by a sultry wind, both come
from the sandy, hot deserts we are approaching,
though yet many many miles away.

I am writing on deck: the morning is cloudy
rather, there is bustle about, the baggage is being
claimed; there goes 3 bells & the boatswain's
whistle: I am getting tired of an idle life,
feel pretty well, hope you are all so, long to hear
it, and am ever dear Lily. In affectionate bro
H.V. Carter

87/3

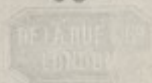
Miss Carter.
16 York

Scarborough.



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Bombay, Oct. 10/61

My dear Sister,

After this long interval, which I feel as you may, has been too long, I again find myself in distant, though near, communication with you all, and first must thank you for late letters, the last date from Hull, and from amongst old familiar faces and places, which it may be very long before I see again.

Totally and utterly so Indian associations differ from those of home and England, at least it is my experience, but our common nature & feelings, and closest bonds make little ado about miles and leagues, do they? Your affectionate expressions are to me most dear, though little deserved.

This for times if such can be called which are mostly self-incurred, have at length broken up my little household — she who was my wife has left India, in a sailing vessel, for England, and I am now quite alone. The cause of this I shall not tell you now, but I am far from being without blame. Though most for thoughtless folly and weakness. I trust it will turn out for the best. Of course you will let my Father see this, indeed

I write to you because I know he does
not care to be troubled with letters: assure
him I am not in pecuniary difficulties.

The solitude tells heavily on one, it's all
over again, such work, what I used to feel
in London and on first coming out here,
but time and occupation will do their work.
A better hope remains to the Christian; I
do trust the past will bear its fruits as
intended by Him who doubtless permitted
it: how he can allow the weak to fall is hard
to understand, but he does not willingly afflict.

This October is one of the worst months in Bombay -
is sultry - but soon the fine season comes on
my health is only so so, - must have been
overworked in London I think, but I am
as well here perhaps as I should be in a
cold climate: these troubles fall in 2 years.
You will know "Jenny" her pray is dead, and
also an old teacher of mine, Mr. Duckett of
the College of Surgeons - both taken in the

threshold of a high career. I have quite
unlearned - not to speak mildly - the idea of
an ambitious life - after twenty years a pension,
and, I earnestly hope, a short time in
England before the end.

Dear Lily, I know what I
have written will grieve
you. I desire to have life of
your nation and regard, but
I know your affection will
not fail. If God will, the
future may be happy yet.

Act as my discreet friend as
regards others. St. Paulow
I shall write to soon.

I am very anxious to know how
my Father's health is, how far
yet he is in his profession, & tell
me of yourself too, and with
best love to you all ever believe me, my dear sister

Your affectionate brother
Henry Martineau

LONDON
OCT 21 1861

P.P.

Via India Mail

INDIA MAIL

Miss Carter
No. 10 York Place
Scarborough
England

BOULEVARD
OCT 21 1861

ORIGIN

Bombay Oct 21 1861

health. I suppose Lily has hinted at coming -
 not up to town, a days' journey - but out to London
 which takes a month and costs £120. I heartily
 sincerely wish dear I could indulge the notion
 but it is not feasible, think of the climate and
 isolation - a colonial town is very different to an
 English home, particularly in the tropics, in
 thousand ways and mostly by far superior. so, while
 you have a home at home stay there. I quite
 understand, dear, at least I think so, your domestic
 troubles. Endure them patiently, and be thankful you
 are out of temptation and in the company of Christian
 friends. My own experience has been most bitter
 and that from causes which I may say alone make
 troubles grievous, I mean irreparable errors and
 worse - you said dear Lily, your hoped series of
 have reason to call for your brother's aid
 that it might have been so. The dispensations
 of the almighty / as we are to call very severe and
 in our life however it is / seem most tedious
 I am torn in grief and almost torn at times.

when I have to consider what the last two years
have brought to me and that instant punishment
has not followed, should utterly despair. The injury seems
irreparable, but if all should only end in salvation, as
if by fire, I feel the grief would be eradicated and
joyfully repaired. There is but one way, you know.

I have but little to tell you dear of my doings - thank
God I am enabled to relieve my mind with work, the
best time is the most endurable when it is absorbed thus.
It might be better than this I know and I trust a sweet
spring of hope is rising of a better state.

Now have you and dear Joe cause for joy - though it
hardly becomes me, I would advise you to think of it
in times of depression, and do you both remember me.

I must end this unconnected letter with begging of you
dear Lily, at home, not to enter into correspondence upon
any pretext whatever, in any affairs, should you receive
any communication from any one in England: at
least before making a reply, communicate with me: it
might save unpleasantness and I will justify this injunc-
tion, if needed. I am quite alone here. Of course Dr.
Barrow is offended if not indignant, but I cannot write
to any one at present. The Long College session is drawing
to a close and should after nine months, but I like the work.

+ No - but only sad & disappointed at the cause

via Marseilles.

St.

Prupp Courtm.

16 York Place

Scarborough

England.

29



11/11

DE LA RUE & CO.
LONDON

Bombay Sept. 25. 1862

My dear Lily,

Your letter and Joe's both arrived safe - thanks for them - I shall not answer Joe's now, but you must tell him nothing will give me more pleasure than to hear of a contented and enough-prosperous lot continuing to be his; that he is in possession of the pearl of great price with, in his eyes and ours, the sufficient guarantee for the future and now to your 'affairs' - perhaps you judge wisely, though you might look to me for some assistance yet I feel unable and unworthy to proffer it: acting up to every dictate of a good heart and enlightened conscience will, even humanely speaking, be effective in averting evil, certainly prevent regret. Please answer my Father's kind enquiries for me: I am glad to hear of his good health and trust it may continue.

I have long wished to ask you a few questions, Lily, about your arrangements - if, for instance, you are liberally supplied with 'ways and means': can two establishments, thank you, be fairly maintained (for I suppose the master does not work now): it is not impertinent on my part to enquire about these matters, though I doubt if you can tell me much: and then I should like to know if Joe has a regular allowance to enable him to travel &c because his prospects must be greatly influenced.

*This does not refer to the Monks.

by the kind of start he makes in life (the
proud young man disdained to notice the
covert offer of assistance I made him in my
last.) if you can gratify a not unnatural
curiosity, please do some day. I often think
of you personally, in reference to money matters, and
indeed chiefly on that account now mention them.

I have little to tell you about my own concerns,
such a quiet, obscure and monotonous life would
not suit many, but I have long been schooled to it,
beginning with those dreary hard-working London
days; in India comparative prosperity nearly brought
me to ruin; thank God, it is not quite so; I have
to go 'lentement', but grateful still; not that I
can ever feel free from reproach, or even ^{from} the
possibility of a consummate punishment, justly
incurred. Stupidly enough I allow my thoughts
sometimes to revert to England - visions of retiring
on the first pension (17 years service required, and
five barely accomplished!) with a ragrant
end of life at the end - during not to anticipate
more: this of course is nonsense - but one

desire is uppermost, that God would make
me to know his ways are right and that nothing has
happened that shall cause him to permanently hide
his face from me. I rejoice at your clearer vision,
it has been withheld - yet always - from me, but I
think when it comes will be not less valued: men
are so utterly helpless, so helpless that to do more
than humbly supplicate, and wait, seems beyond
our power: this will not satisfy you, I know, but
dear, our experience of life cannot be the same:

Ever your affectionate brother
A. Carter.

I have nothing of interest to communicate,
but do you continue to impart those bits
of news: even a newspaper would sometimes
be acceptable.

Please make kind enquiries for me of Jennings'
health, which I hope is now improving.

via Southampton

Sta

62

Miss Carter,
16 York Place,
Scarborough,
England.

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1871

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1871

Bombay. October 25. 1862

My dear Lily,

Yours and Joe's came safely to hand - thanks for both. And as you are all likely to leave Scarbro - our birth place and home - not without a thought of regret I am sure, but your own may be start considering the circumstances you intimate. I trust dear you are acting for the best, where is paterfamilias all this time - have you consulted him, has he made enquiries on those subjects you may not? Blame we not, my sister, if I express some anxiety about your engagement and its possible results - it ~~does~~ springs from my entire unacquaintance with person or affairs concerned besides yourself. I have been forcibly reminded in reading a late work - of what observation shews to be true enough - The Rev. Dr. Brown of Edinburgh

had occasion to remark "The grace of God
"can do much but it cannot give a man common
"sense" upon which his son the Physician observes
this is as good theology as sense. In my position
(a very sad one, dear) I cannot unfortunately
assist you in common sense matters, but do not let
this imply a distrust of your own discretion, besides
Joe at least, is by: so I will congratulate you
and add my earnest hopes, prayers, and wishes
for your whole welfare. Can I aid in any
manner whatever? Let me know. I shall
look with interest for further details.

Kindly remember me to my Father, I have
hardly the pluck to write to him just now
being rather depressed & anxious. And to Joe
whose cheerful tone I like so much, let him
work on and prosper. Excuse this short note
Dear Lily; mine next time, but always.

Your very affectionate brother
Martin

130

DE LA RUE & CO
LONDON

DO NOT
OPEN

DO NOT
OPEN

LONDON
REPLY HERE

P.P.

INDIAN
BO

Via Southampton

Miss Carter
16 York Place
Scarborough
England

SCARBOROUGH
5
10 54
6

Bombay
26th April '75

My dear sister,

Your letter of 25th ult.
is the only memento I have of the
visit of Harriet and Lily to your
home; for I fancy a letter must
have been lost which would tell
me more. I am delighted to hear
from you, dear Lily, and your good
wishes are an immense support
to me - but really, dear, don't gauge
the value of things by their success
so-called. I say this because I
am somewhat soured by want of

a certain success I had looked
for. Perhaps as a rule, one gets
more than one deserves. I wish a
breath of your cool East wind c'd
be distributed in these parts: so very
sweating here, so monotonously fine.
You can count upon four days without
risk of cloud or cooling rain - at pre-
sent, that is, for in a month's time
all nature rebels, rises up, will have
the watering-care and there it does
rain. Happy England, I say.

It also gives me great satisfaction
to learn that I was not forgotten
amongst you: we might have ex-
pected as much, but still it is satisfactory.

My girls - or little women - are
quite well, I hope; they are barely
mentioned in your letter, my dear;
but I wish you to know that I
am interested in girls, and I
beg my special love to Lina and
Aunie.⁺ Pray take your children
to town if Harriet gives you the
slightest encouragement, and I know
she will be glad to see you and
Mrs. My child is, I fancy, just
now a kind of non-descript boyden.
may she develop into a good woman.
Does Freddie know anything about
Hercules - he strangled snakes when
⁺ also to Harry and Freddy

younger than Fred: I don't know the
length of his hair at that time.

Am I teasing you, my dear Lily,[?]
well, never mind: your dear, good
letter to me was hardly as cheerful
as usual, and I want to remove the
slightest over-pressure on the vital
life-springs. You know where his
strength for you, dear: but do attend
to the body; that is, too, required.
Give my kind regards to William
he and I are bread-winners who know
how much our life is bound up with
others: I hope he is well, and I
would add, going to Scarbro' soon
which will be better for him and his
belongings. Adieu, my dear sister,
a thought for those not here & mutual love.

H. V. Carter

AP 75

93/1

% Forbes & Co

Bombay

27 March 1876

My dear Sister

Your last letter to
Harriet has reached me
to-day - heartiest wishes, dear -
and if you like us to know
about you quickly, please
direct at once to the above
address, and my girl will
not have an excuse for writing

Short letters but her packet
should be more weighty from
enclosures.

Heartiest and best wishes,
dear : perhaps all is over
and you are reposing with
the new acquisition : I
shall be anxious to hear.

How best you are - you
two - and as you think five

not too many - good: but

I will not, in consideration,
add, go on and prosper.

William is doubtless ready
to have his share of the delightful
new loan: put it out to
good interest: though children
are little pleasures at times, yet
they are worth living for, and
they know it - don't you think
so, when it is 'Ma' and 'Pa' are

day long. Now is this all
mere levity? No, for I trust
my conjectulations may not
be premature but just adapted
to the case - These lines reaching
you on the brink of happy convalescence.
You have had, of course, skilled
assistance, and will probably
go to Scarborough, or other happy
land, for perfect recruiting.
Again, dear, let our wishes
be interpreted precisely as suits
the occasion: we write in hope.

As regards ourselves, it
is difficult to tell you little
details, nor do I think that
the vast amount of reading about
India, consequent on the Prince's
Visit, will adequately enlighten
the stay-at-homes about ^{entire} ~~one~~ ^{surroundings}.

Harriet will probably return to
Europe soon, to look after the
little girl - she is not with me now,
but at a cooler sea side place
reconvalescing after our late travels.

I have been placed in charge
of a large Native Hospital
in Bombay and consequently
must stay here - alone. Fortively
there is no rest for the - well -
Indian officer, even non-combatant.

In Kattiawar where we lately
wandered in tents, our route
sometimes brought us to the
sea-coast (you can see the
province on the map, it is a
peninsula) and at one spot

There was a line of cliffs capped
by a tower (also of feudal
character) which strongly re=
minded me of our Scarborough ^{castle & cliff}

In the rest, we are in a foreign
land, indeed.

I have not heard from Mr. Newham
lately, nor indeed have I written,
but I will about the pictures he
has of mine. When I review the
first, it always appears that both
my father and brother have done
a good work and skilful, which

will remain. And often do I
think of her who trusted us: these
are matters - the lives and doings
of the departed - which I hold not
to be lightly discussed with any others
but ^{just} ourselves: we know shortcomings
but will not tell of them: rather let
their good qualities be made known
in conversation: other things may
remain unsaid.

I dare say you will have from Annie's
this mail: we shall look for news
of you. Always, dear, there are and
as the everlasting arms: you may
repose there. Affectionately to William
I love to you & yours - all - your perfect brother
H. V. Carter

Bombay 15th September
1876

My dear Sister,

I have your letter of the 16th aught and its addendum of later date. That remissness in not pressing in time has prevented me interfering in your domestic arrangements by various suggestions and interdicts, which, as you may well imagine, I should have been so rejoiced to indulge. You cautious couple - wanting to know if a removal to Scarborough is desirable or not, when you have in your hearts decided decided on accepting the blessings provided, and that more especially as William has obtained the promise of succession to his father. Well, let the point be definitely settled and there what need of hesitation? Surely Peterboro' is barely equal to the (Scar) Rockborough - though the etymology is identical (a brilliant idea just occurred to me, you can work it out yourself, dear) and besides Peter b. has never failed of successors (so says the Church of E. as well as

15-Sept-76

the Romish Church / Let you
and William therefore remove your
nestlings with due confidence and
trust. This is my verdict - and I
will just add, it seems to me that you
both are - fortunate.

Dear E. your letters always give
me the greatest pleasure, write
what you will but write, and do
not regard my defective sympathy,
it is only seeming, not real, and positively
I was on the point of writing you when
frustrated by your present favour.
I had something to ask; but as Harriet
and Lily have just changed their residence
I must delay the commission I had
in mind. You will have heard from
them ere this reaches you: they are
a step nearer England and in addition
are, I hope, comfortably settled for
a time. My news is tolerably favourable
of both, but growing girls must be a
trouble rather, development of ideas,
notions and fancies seems to outrun

the weightier senses needed to balance
the human mind. This is a hint for
you, too; have your children's minds
developed on all points, only taking
care to point out the comparative value
in actual life of the several sentiments
man is blessed in the reverse with.

Between ourselves, I think we wanted
some such intimation from our parent
or parents (perhaps): young people shd
not be ignorant of any real matters of
daily life, provided the essentials are
insisted upon in conduct and ⁱⁿ thought.

Pardon, dear, I have almost acquired
the habit of bestowing on Harriet a
social homily every week and she takes
it, I must say, in good part, at least not
replying in kind and possibly overlooking
it altogether - which is altogether in my favour,
you know. I am just writing to her and
the spirit of didactic is upon me; not to
add that I must fill the sheet with
something. Perhaps, however, this is a mistake
and we shd not write unless there was
something useful to say. I won't decide now.

My large hospital here gives me
 occupation enough and I go on with
 another subject of my own, so that
 my life is not a mere waste. It is an
 exile, but I can live and ^{enjoy} ~~let~~ others ^{to} live
 in comfort. By and bye, a life at home—
 dear, you are happy in never quitting
 yr native shores; in revanche, you
 stay at home hardly realise the joy of a
 returned compatriot. Have your children
 taught another language besides their own,
 for thus, they acquire other realms of knowledge,
 ideas and conceptions, and lose the insular
 limitations so hardly creditable to the ^{ordinary} Briton.
 Be sure you let me hear of your actual
 movements, tell me all about yr furniture,
 dear, children and new home. I want to
 have a share in these matters since you kindly
 open the door, yet I know, at the same time,
 that William and yourself will not be harassed
 by imaginary difficulties, will not incur needless
 actual troubles and will assuredly allow no
 more than inevitable anxiety to interfere with
 that serenity of life which is a priceless quality
 to have, and which I trust it is yours to enjoy.

15 Sept 76

(S)

Adieu, my dear sister, with kindest
 regards to your husband and a kiss for the baby.
 W. affectionate brother

95/1

Hotel Royal
Hanover

12 March 1878

my dear Sister

A few lines to say good
bye before I leave to-night for Munich
and Venice, and thence by sea to Bombay.
You see we have not left this place, but
I think Harriet proposes to do so soon-
probably for Wiesbaden. I am sorry
to say that she has not enjoyed good
health of late and the anxiety attendant
upon my unexpected visit seems to have
done her no good: the weather, too, has
been unsettled and often disagreeable,
so that a sudden dropping upon our
family in the depth of winter does not
always turn out well. Although we

have had some trying days
yet my own health has stood the
strain and I leave this country much
improved in strength. Lily continues
to bloom and I really think has not
done growing. I wish she liked study
more and would practice her music,
but you know girls and young women
(like boys) are apt to be inattentive to
these matters. They do not generally show
a decided taste for any study or accom-
plishment, but when they do are should
carefully cultivate such taste, if only
for the pleasure and advantage it brings.
You have a much wider experience
than my son, dear sister, amongst
growing children, and may be more
fortunate in detecting special capacity

in one or other of the olive branches
round your table, which ~~it~~ might
be worth your and Williams' attention.
You cannot tell how much I regret
not seeing the latest additions, but
do not suppose I had forgotten the
baby - that would be unwarrantable
neglect of so important a personage,
who may turn out, also, a very distin-
guished man.

Owing to Harriet's indisposition - her
symptoms were fullness of the head and
nervous irritability - we have been very
quiet in Hannover, making only one
excursion to Berlin. Recollecting how
much you enjoyed a trip to town, I feel
sure you would like Berlin even at this
time of year. There is no fine natural

scenery but the artificial attractions
are considerable and I had the pleasure
of seeing one of our most distinguished scientific
men - Professor Vichur - previously known
only by correspondence.

Lizzie furnished me with a letter lately
and we were glad to hear a favorable
account of them: you must say good bye
for me and I hope at no long date to see
the old home. Please assure Capt. Gronow
(if you know him) of my sympathy in
this trial of his. William has doubtless
quite recovered his health: be careful,
don't of your own (considering its value
to others) and believe me always
your affectionate brother

H. V. Carter

I should like to have asked some questions
about the Sollitts and if you write to
Mary Jane, kindly remember me, please.

95/2



Mrs. Moon

16 York Place

Scarborough

England

H. Martine



96/1

Bombay 20 October 1878

My dear sister

If it be - as I fear it is -
months since my writing to you
pray don't think unkindly of me
and imagine Scarborough is forgotten.
I know you are truly at home -
words whose conception it is hard for
an absentee to realise - and this
knowledge soothes my conservative
(not to say reserved) disposition. Things
happily have gone smoothly here,
perhaps a little monotonously but I
like my work, the position is a good
one - like the Colonel of a Regiment -
and not an unpleasant termination
to a career beginning with that of junior

professor. You know I always liked
medical work and with years the
attraction has not lessened: the profession
is however daily growing more arduous
and there should be a taste this way in
its votaries - this is for your information
my dear, should he boy Harry already
display any partiality in his studies
(which is perhaps unlikely) do not
make him a doctor unless he show
a decided predilection: do you intend
he should go to a public school away
from home or to one of the Colleges?
I fancy William will agree that it is
worth while making sacrifices if
need be, to start a youth well in the
world. And are your girls quite well,
surely the eldest will be a pleasure
and comfort to you, taking her

part in household affairs, unless
you intend giving her a finishing
course in a continental school. You
would then have to enquire carefully
about the Swiss or German school
for they are not all desirable homes.
Give my love to Helen and her sister -
Joc's favorite. I hope, dear, Freddy
and the baby are well, and I do trust
the baby's mother is thriving in her
native air. Those Novembers are not
bad in Scarborough. Do you take a
daily walk on the bridge or South
Cliff, mind you get fresh air. Happily
the front of the house will not be built
over. How pleasant the back used to be
in the afternoons. Many thanks, dear,
for the newspapers you send me, I think
I read every word and can note the
growth of the old town and new.

You will hear occasionally from Harriet
and Lily - They are going to Italy, I
see. Will you give my kind regards to
Mr. Newham - kindest to Lizzy with
all due enquiries: just ask the old
gentleman about my pictures, unless
William will look in at Harrison's
who has them and find out how much
is now due for their storage and insurance
I hope they are in good condition but
when their owner will see them, who
can say - Dear sister, you and our
old home are inseparably associated,
though far apart we are never apart:
perhaps you think less of this than I
do alone in this great place: let us
not forget the absent ones, and believe
me always your affectionate brother
H. V. Carter.

Are there any old friends to send kind
regards to? Is baby likely to suffer from
his teeth - professional instinct, you see,

96/2

Via Southampton

Mrs. Wm Moon

15 York Place

Scarborough

England





Inns of Court Hotel
Holborn

11 Sept: 1881

My dear Sister

I have been waiting
for the prospect of spare days
when I could pay you a visit
(as you will not come to me),
but pretence or not must still
wait: your remark on the green
trees touched me nearly, but now
'tis too late for Irish autumn
began yesterday, that being the

date on which the limes and
cherries in my square first showed
a change of tint and a few fallen leaves
last year we saw the glorious tinted
forests in Switzerland, and therefore
I know what the European autumn
is trochisk there is nothing quite
similar in India - i.e. Western India, /,
and now must wait for novelty in
the winter, which I have not seen for
a good many years here. Perhaps
it may prove so alarming as to send
me, like many other birds of passage,
across the channel southward.

22
This afternoon after service at St Paul's
Cathedral (which is really impressive
and not unedifying) I called at
St Bartholomews and heard Miss
Jennings was away on leave. Now the
poor (yet very rich) Dean is dead.
I have not attended at Westminster
Abbey yet; and it is some distance off.

1,
I am asked to join the British Association
at York the other day, but would not
give up the time: indeed, weeks do fly
so quickly that a few months seems
no time for work. Those are well off
who are fixed in their native land, and
content to wait - now you know the

benefits of patience, dear: adjustment
having come at last. When I visit
Acunbro, I shall ask to see the books.

There is no very recent news from Italy,
but the young woman sent me some ^{tinted}
pencil sketches showing an eye for colour
perspective as you may happen to have
felt, is rather bothersome. Women now
immerse accomplish everything, and at the
last M.B. exam. at my University - a very
stiff exam. - one of them carried off the
honours in Anatomy - of all things.
What next - / a lady doctor of course /

An revoir, dear, and at least at
Linas we may meet - perhaps before.

With sincere affection & yours
H. Master

London
21 Feb. '82

My dear Sister

I have to thank
William for sending the whips.

It is not likely I shall visit
Scarboro' again, so much delay
is likely to happen here which
can be avoided only by my constant
presence with the printers and
instrument-makers. E. & H. has

written to say they will soon be
at their new station - address now

Sign. E. Federico

Tenente rei R. Carabinieri

~~Bari~~ Bari,
Italy.

This place - Bari - is not far
from the place where the Steamers
leave Italy - i.e. Brindisi; and
all being well, I shall see her
a day or two before starting.

Probably shall leave London
on 6.th March - if not a day or two
before in order to pass through
Rome.

It has been only after much
consideration that I decided to
return to India, and I will willingly
have remained here for good, had
the way seemed clear. But it does

seem a poor prospect for a man not
yet unfit for work, to hang about
town or watering-places; and I
cannot make up my mind to an
idle life. Presently the rules of the
Service will permit my retiring with
a better grace, for all men not promoted
before 55 must then retire. You know
I went to India later in life than most
men, and hence am not likely to reach
the upper ranks in time. No matter,
there has been much mercy and goodness
shown me - far more than merited,
and I am grateful for the share allotted
in my poor career. All this would sink

into insignificance were more spiritual
enlightenment vouchsafed. Nothing
in life does so favour the acquisition
of the more delicate apprehensions,
and here, too, one can only trust and hope.

I think of you, dear, very often
and never without gratitude that the
refining and purifying influences of the
gospel play around you and yours.

As a lone man, I have to fight
alone and sometimes with an aching heart.

There is no news from here: happily
the winter continues mild: my health is
fair. I hope you are all well and am
In affect. brother
H. L. Carter.

I shall write again before leaving.

Bombay 9 February '83

My dear Sister

Your last letter of Jan^y 18th comes very welcome, and yet as a mild reproach to me because I have not written you lately, as I fully intended. You know there is very little to tell that you could be interested in; and out here one is apt to fall into narrowish habits and ways. However this I do try to avoid, holding fast to England and her affairs, and particularly to the Great-mother herself - Nature and her works, everywhere and always the same in essence. My evening walks on the sea-shore recite your own 'beach' (as the Gov. used to call it) and there is music, hardly comparable to the Sea) and though no grand 'scar', yet often what we value, a pleasant cool breeze.

Perhaps, ^{to yourself} as the mother of a fair family
these very unpractical ideas do not seem
of much importance, yet to a lone man,
an exile and a 'mooner' at times, they
have a certain reality. However there is
real work besides: you know what that
means, and I believe you too, my dear S.,
find a certain resource on occasion in
the beauties and changes of this material
world of ours. When one turns to man
things alter somewhat, and the grand
rule seems to be do to others as one would
be done by - e.g. a practical application
of this: you wish your children to make
suitable acquaintance? Then seek to
let them become the acquaintances of others,
invite others, in order that they may
invite you: people do as they are done
by, you know, and society always

exact a toll of admission, which
once given ensures future free entry:
there must be an attraction and there
must be considerable effort for
attainment of all things desirable.

You know the main occupation, even
duty they call it, of many parents
is to seek out and acquire by personal
exertion and self denial as good a
connection as possible for their children.
Our family, rather unfortunately perhaps,
was not practically aware of this.
The cleverer ones never lost sight of it.

If it be not done, a certain degree of
isolation is the inevitable consequence:
which is not a good thing, as a rule.
The way of the world may not be always
commendable but you are told to be
wise as serpents, as well as harmless to

From this long rigmarole you will
 guess that I have no news to tell:
 true. All your ^{newspapers} memoranda of Scarbro
 are of the deepest interest to me, I wish
 I'd repay you in kind. I did think
 of returning home soon for good, and on
 29th March next shall be entitled to
 retire comfortably; perhaps some prospects
 now looking attractive may cloud over,
 and thus I should certainly go: we
 shall see, I cannot desert the College at
 this moment. E. F. writes from Italy
 in elation at the prospect of seeing Rome
 again soon. Little she knows of military
 tedious vita; hope she may escape
 in good part. Trust William will not
 allow himself to be downcast: he has
 considerable responsibilities, no doubt.
 Hope your girls are well, my dear, and keep
 himse. cleverly: and the new house! well,
 I don't quite know where it is; hope
 to see it before very long. Ever yours &c.
 W. Carter

P.S. Kind regards to Lizzy's Mamma and her father

Hull Aug 23rd

Dear Eliza

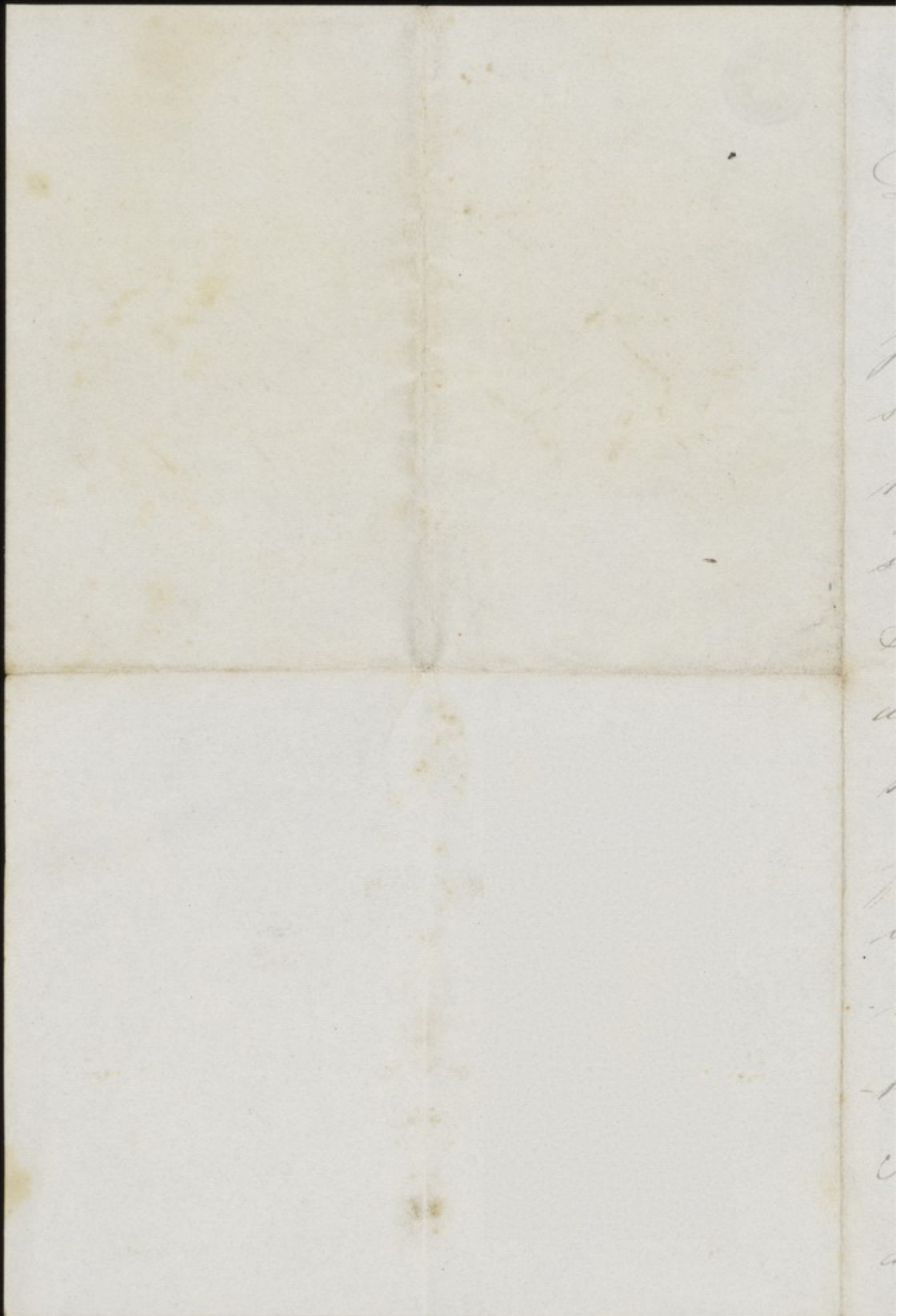
Before I received
your letter. I began to think
something had happened
to you, as Mother promised
she would not forget to write
I assure you I had been
anxiously waiting for a let-
ter, a week before. however I
forgive you this time. if you
will promise not to forget a-
notha time, as you said mo-
ther would be writing soon
I am expecting one from her
and something else along

with it, for I am in want
of it, still I do not wish to
be extravagant. We have
had nothing but rain late-
ly, but I think it is clearing
up now. I hope Mast. Joey
likes Mr. Merry's school as much
as he did. I am very glad
to hear that Father is engaged.
Please thank him for my tooth
brush, and tell him I am very
much obliged to him for sen-
ding me it I have used it
every morning. We are all very
well, excepting Aunt Sarah.
Give our best loves to Father Mother

and Jocy. accept the same
yourself and believe me
to remain

your affectionate and
loving brother

H. V. B. Carter,



My dear Midge

You have at length reached Scotland, well - it is truly said that young ladies resembling their fathers & ~~brothers~~ are always fortunate, as undoubtedly you are & I in sure make them all, as well as yourself, happier - dear Father would be specially pleased to see his only daughter again (as you called yourself). I can fancy the meeting was very touching; but you have not entered into particulars, being fatigued I suppose, about how the spot looked as if it had altered & not once word about how the inhabitants seemed. I cannot let you off, in your next I must read it: & as to quitting the day for our correspondence, I think once in three weeks is an average plan, it will not be too regret for you, I should like once a fortnight seeing it & be the only means of my hearing of you, but if you will be punctual, I think, I shall be content, so on the 12th of June next I hear from you. but not your alone I hope,

S. Summings & I kept the 10th ult. in great style, we went to the Polytechnic

being scientifically inclined & after
that had our oysters - supper at the former
rooms in the Haymarket & we talked
over old recollections & separated (at
nearly 12 p.m.) thus 'ly pleased with our
evening amusement - it was very economi-
cally conducted, so do not shake your head.

He was rather chagrined when he heard
that his Mother was not certain to
come with our Mother to town: but she
may come after all. of course he knew that.

I think, dear Liz, the anniversary
of your birthday is approaching. I heartily
wish you many happy returns of the day
& should like to have made you a present
but I will buy by one for you, you will
be 16 I think - really we are getting on in
the world. the little Hermann to go you
I suppose your friend (sister) will soon
be at home. I fancy she has not finished
her education, but I hope her Maama does
not require her attendance, so much as our
Joan, & she has sisters & -
Mr. Long will be very pleased to see you
I should think & Miss Wilsons son & send
you will remember the keepers.

Yesterday evening I was thrown into
a reflective mood, by the fact of it being

that day but you that I first entered
this house - very important too, on
the whole it may have been the best step.

I thought of my surprise at being asked
at once, as it was into a parlour of young
ladies & I dare say, I looked very fresh
just from the country & heavy boots on,
dusty &c. & I know, I did not relish
the first month or so, at all, nor suppose
it would be a whole year before I should
see any of your affairs, but it will not be
another, I think -

You think Lucy has grown taller, does
he not look any there? but I hear, he is
as active as ever, book-binding &c.
has he finished the series of illustrations
of the chorama? Who attended him
in his late serious illness? Tell him
I shall remember his birthday the 2nd
of January. & if you do not hear from
him before then, tell him I wish many happy
returns of the day & will send his
present per dear Mother when she
returns to your place near London, &
Yours I'll send there.

Suppose the prose was for Christmas
day, how I shall miss the speakers
standing by your house! I suppose

10
after a while you will supersede
that department.

The weather has suddenly become very
cold here, as cold as all seasons'. We
shall have the serpentine frozen soon.
I'm afraid Fay will not be able to use
his skates this year, if he does not get
better.

My holidays began yesterday & will last
till Jan 3rd I must say though I have
come down & seen you.

The dear Mother I forget to say that Dr
Barlow's whiskers & mustaches are so
flourishing as ever, he looks very imposing.
He is a very pleasant man —

Our letters must never be shorter than
this, Lily, but longer, as I am writing two
numbers over. Please if it does not mind
you let me know. Give them with love
love to you all & wishing you many
Christmas days & happy returns of day

Dec 22nd Dec.

I am, dear Lily

Your affl brother

Wm Carter

The little boys do not come & shout
their wishes 'tis the big hole, better
now do they say & open door in the
evening. but we have waits & carol
singers —

My dear 'Midge',

Now you have
'scolded' me well, & threatened
something terrible if I do not
answer you - I beg, most humbly
to say - I sent a letter to Scarborough ^{shortly}
after Christmas & intended it for our
'regular post' as well as a 'general' post-
but I forgot, at the time, that you were not
a Scarborough. - That explains the omission.

Your visit to Hull was a pretty
long one. I ~~desire~~ ^{tried} to write for-
ward some 'topics' for your little
'parties in Scarborough'. Especially the fa-
mous dance - I have not danced
once this yr (nor do I desire). We
know dances are not very gay - I know
my Aunt's little parties are very
pleasant & remember well enough,
that I was not (to my sorrow) ^{there} old enough
to join them - when at School & there -
but since I commenced study in
earnest - all such 'privileges' (don't look
back) appear to me unworthy of my ~~father's~~
followed!!

I shall write to Grandp. & Aunt -
Larab 'à la bonne heure' -

I had a letter from dear 'Sol' -
yesterday - he seems to take the
change 'very' coolly', but considers
Dorchester as 'very unpleasant at
present'. He says the school is not
a large one - 'Country boys in white
breeches' so I should have liked
to have seen him in town - but
the little fellows are 'shivers' -
but the country is best for his health
& that is most important - he does
not take kindly to bread & milk
'porridge', instead of 'coffee & hot
rolls' - not to my surprise -

I am very sorry to hear that
Lily, that dear Lucy is not so
well. whatever you say. I think
it was 'foes' leaving her. & not
the burr of preparing for her depar-
ture. that has dispirited her -
now both her sons are away
& only her daughter remaining.

who will, I'm sure, do all she
can to replace their loss — !!

The Ice-cream is frozen & good
at 'skaters' — it is quite a scene
before the lake there. It is skating
Club's daily round off spec to
ladies in the 'drive' — some of them
are very graceful — some ladies
also exhibited their skill —
Once I so far forgot my dignity
when returning home from the school
to slide a little. But was afraid
of being 'tripped up' on a long
slide — I was thoroughly tripped
by a skater, but was lucky that nothing
was done —

Do you breakfast here at 8⁰⁰ a.m.?
I should rather see notes earlier —
I breakfast there every morning
for there is a lecture at 9⁰⁰ — & some
of the family are up so soon —
Two months more & the session
will be over — is the explanation
of many 'fellows' — the session has
ended passed rapidly —

Have did you like the 'Hull
Society' - did you see 'Anne
Henday' & 'Miss Brooks'?
And Eliza Solitt my new
songs? does 'Cary' sing?

How do your little parties succeed?
I suppose to change to such a
quiet state as at home, you felt

And I am glad still you
I would. I may say (tho' that is
not new) ~~tho~~ we shall have another
prince, or princess, soon —

I am going home to love you &
affection by you all to the
4 dear City.

In affectionate love
H. V. Coe.

My dear Lily,

I hear from
our dear cousin E. Solmitt
that you have once more
returned to school: after
having passed delightful
holidays at home, I am sure,
you will doubtless when
you get over the shock, inform
me of your pleasant walks
& visits, & tell me how the Misses
W. & O. & Miss J (in York Place)
when the 'bird' at Kensington
is to be let free for a while & then
like yourself, to be taken & cooped
up for another six months: till
'Years of discretion' come on
& having caught 'a mate', settle
down in the, may it be to you,
the peaceful-path of life
but you say, what! being

who has, surely, himself reached
those 'years of discretion' as he
calls them, how should he
know, & what right has he to
talk of 'life' & its chequered scene.
True, my dear sister, your
exclamation is just, but mine
none the less true.

I had, indeed, fully expected
hearing from you at least once
before your 'lft. season' & all
we have you found the 'old
birds' (meaning out the simile)
especially dear Mother, & the
yet luddly-fledged chick too
No 'rather a large chick I should
think, but I suppose your
reason is that when next your
season ^{you will}, but do not delay too long

I hope you find your school-
fellows this 'season' as pleasant
as the last & the two specials

checked ~~have~~ returned. Miss Scott
& the other. If you would like
to have the Seaboard Gazette
occasionally, let me know
as I am sole possessor of it
after 7 days, but if you would
share it, you may have the
largest half. & let me know
you will find it highly inter-
esting. I do. You will receive
a Lady's 'Newspaper' with this
& being pressed allow me
now to conclude, without
as Miss Scott does, following
my example in writing to
thank me when you know you
are pressed, but half a
loaf is better than no bread
so excusing, as I know you will
look all discrepancies from etiquette
beset before me, dear Midge, with
best love, & be your affec. brother
W. Carter

I take a def. every morn-
ing in the Supertimes,
& can now swim a little
they say some men are like
fish ^(in the water) ~~and~~ some I know, I
had the curiosity back
him whether he felt like
a 'fish out of water' when
landed?

He said, he was an 'amphibious'
creature: so not wishing to
be a tortoise, I am content
with being a human creature
enjoying itself when in the water.
You will hear of a man being like
a fish in the water' & remember
Henry & poor him 'scabroo'
Parents friends & school-
fellows &c - - -

101. Park St.

My dear Lily,

There seems no end
 of your mischaps - it must be your
 enthusiasm on again seeing the
 'old place': however, I've heard no
 news of a bad cold & I must suppose
 you are yet at large. The mention of
 the sketching excursion & of the ruined
 cottages & scabby mill - is very interesting
 to me & I should like to hear of all such
 excursions you make, till I come &
join you.

As the spring advances the Park - our
 country - begins to look lively: on the
 fine days, it is thronged. Sunday before
 last, every one was there & very charming
 it was, but I prefer a lone walk, or one
 on the rocks & in truth, do not like parading
 at least not so often; but when you come
 to town, I must show you every thing.

I am looking forward now, to the sum-
 mer session, when the Botanical Lectures
 begin: then I shall pay much at-

attention to, for I have promised to
teach Miss Sawyer who is like you
very fond of flowers. I shall purchase
a proper flower microscope & look
very often thro' it, I daresay they are very
elegant little things - fit for ladies -
I when in the Southern we make ex-
cursions to Rivers Mt or how very
useful it will be!

My holidays, (only a month,) are coming
on, in two weeks, this business will be
over - but I've not had any notice from
Aunt Mother, to say when she will be
in town, I hope the visit is not deferred.
Really your 'next weeks' are 'next to
months'.

Since my last, Mrs St's grand party
has come off, of course, I was invited
(by a formal note from Misses S. & L. & M. & A.
an equally formal one) so for the first time
since the handsome white carriage
heathen left me. I found my dancing
did not come to call for I forgot
was the Quadrilles: however, the

Ladies were very obliging overlooked
false steps: I did not dance much
but quite sufficient - for such pastime
is not well suited for students: the
arrangements are put her out a
good deal. — — — it was kept up till
6⁰. P.M. & I had the out next morning
very early, however, I did not miss
Lectures

Yesterday afternoon, I had the hon
our of explaining the structure
of the 'eye' to a no. of young ladies at
a school next door: the Governor
had seen it done & Francis & she
asked me to dissect an eye for her
he could not, but asked me, & tho'
it took some of my previous time,
I did it & satisfactorily.

I was at St. James last night, & did not
know my purpose: Dr B. had been ill
but was recovering, I think he rather
likes the old people and they are
not used to much bustle. My
niece & I had a long conversation
about the virtues of many remedies
for 'Coughs & colds', & gave my opinion

goes a little way with him.

I enclose ~~the letter~~ my letter corrected
The word is f-i-n-e-r. the other
little I left with Molly & he will have
it soon. for I supposed as he had
written his address full on the back of
it, it was meant for them. I called
at Robinson's & heard that the boy
had gone to the wharf. —

As Post-time is at hand, I must
conclude 'since die' with best
love to all & yourself dear Midge.

I am your affec^t brother
Wm. W. W.

March 17.

Long must write soon, I want
them for the little fellow.

If I don't write again ask Anna
whether to bring the two little books
of Lines & Poemets, given me by
Dr. Barlow, by Mrs. — — — —

I want to read them. The

Annals

Thursday morning
 the college. 10³/₄ AM

My very dear Lil, I hardly -

Really - you are a little -

Drifos it would be as well - here -
 and no doubt a great deal better -

where - and the best plan of all -
 though indeed - the fact is. Lil,

my writing to you is something like
 another treat I promised myself - that

of taking Miss Swyers to the Exhibition -

put off till the best time - put off, till it
 was too late for them, but not for you. I

hope. I could bring witnesses - to the internal
 and external - to prove how often and

recently I have intended to write - I have
 asked Joe when he was going to send his

letter to dearest Mother - he always
says "soon", but with rather touching
finesse seemed to delay, as I shewed
impatience - but no subterfuges of that
kind - indeed, dear Lil, it has been
thinking of you so much, that I have
been in a haste to write - we envy you -
and you almost envy us - both of us
seem to have the right to most letters.

Your se consolator as it were. She, however,
if I do not practically mend for the
future, in this matter.

Dear Mother - whose birthday I most
unwarrantably omitted to congratulate -
dear Mother is not often out of mind -
dear soul, I fear she is hardly suffering
so well as you almost hope. What can
we do more than be kind, patient,
humble, thankful, and loving - I wish
I could practise these a little more per-
sonally towards her - as you do, Lil.

And how are you, patient? I imagine
my physic has done you some good.
Many a lawyer lately ventured on taking
something for the "tic" which I prescribed
but Mrs. Sawyer told me two days after
that she thought she had taken too much
and was not quite so well, though the
pain was less acute. I had a good
deal to say - it's been accumulating.
You know - a party at the Sawyers -
a grand musical soiree at Professor
Luskitts' - a visit to the Roberts - all
consequence! the last named good folks
were polite enough not to say much about
our neglect, they take it as a diminution
of interest on my part - consequently theirs
is subsiding - ah! but he would be change.
Perhaps I'd better not tell you now that
I bought Ellen Sawyer a brooch like yours,
she lost a good one lately, and I thought

it a good opportunity to say quite
for some kindness on their part. However
I'll keep their news for my next; and
just look over your letter again. Briefly,
our worthy Governor. I don't wonder is somewhat
anxious. I hope H. Joseph is not stringy -
you're quite right, Lil, not to respond to
Pai's grumble, with a grumble - your place is
the best, be cheerful in proportion & keep dear
brother up, who is apt to be sensitive. Joe
is working very well & I think satisfactorily -
and because he may have something to ask
of you, I will not take upon myself to say
"there is nothing to say him" - thank you -
but one of us will tell you very soon. Of course
say dear, I shall be glad to see the Co - please
offer my services. Annie B. is rather late
for Paris - when we go, Lil, will be there
at the Carnival. you know! Thank you
very much for the forgetter - don't judge us
too harshly - students - little leisure - rather
fond of dreaming than sending lively epistles
& such service as you all! Thanks 'is not
very pale yet - nor Father much engaged??
Your very devoted brother Henry.

33 Ivory St.

Dear Mother,

I should particularly
 have come home purposely to
 write to you. There are not a few
 things I want to say, one of the
 chief of which, is not to mind
 matters - about some I have reserved
 your promise of doing for us. Now
 please excuse being reminded.
 It is too late for a right idea. The
 same can't which you ask. Also duly
 remember, please. The former must
 be pleased to bear it now, that we
 can settle. While writing now, I

feel almost sure this side of the sheet
 is wasted - now scribbling as far
 as you are concerned - but pardon can

Latin Epicurean longings for
P.p & other f's.

How can I begin to answer your
last kind letter? - in order to, simple
duns must be put aside, doubtless
he has said something in the by
my letter I saw him penning 2ⁿ
Books back, and ^{again} more recently.

There is a char misfit about ~~these~~ substantial
stockings - how kind & considerate
said I, when I packed them, here's an
example to our government - providing
for winter almost before summer has
come: I took them gratefully, and
you can have them honestly by pointing
out the way. As to the trips

and merry doings related
in your flowing pages, they
do seem most selfish enjoyments.
one turns 'cynic' almost for envy.

The summer has seemed dull here
and now the weather is finer than
ever - I've you know is away at
a very pleasant spot - indeed
Pueblo' as a place could not
stand near it - its four trout
reservoirs that give you the cream
merale. All the 'men' being
away has made us duller still
here - one feels almost inclined
back, at times, "Why is one
left alone?" and a ~~very~~ im-
portant answer might be given.
There can be nothing amiss in just
musing for a moment how simple
the transition from this cheer sky and
glowing sun to you - this upper
chamber to your parlor, - exchange
my humble chop with your pleasant tea

and empty chairs with smiling
happy faces - solitary nursing with
flowing chat-chat - well, spirit
never shall yield to space, so he'll
be an occasional visitant at yr. table.

Arnidge did you say? - oh poor fellow,
he has been most serving by ill, but is said
to be now recovering. James Watson

took a very creditable position in the
list of Assist. Surgeons. I India co's service
being third out of near 50. This

surgeon wonder when yr memory is -
be unimpaired, dear, of great spring, and
write to them! This Cressy another

offer! - not from me, for after with
becoming gravity (of course) I have
decided in not going in, till the
opposite scale be furnished even
with trumpety metal - independence
cannot be purchased with money.

Dear Mother - cousin Niza -
and the last page - what shall I do!
after the Dickens' character say "I'll thun
my mind" not "old gal" but this Carter
of affect. ho' Henry.

My dear Lily.

Uniform and quiet
has been the tenor of my existence
since I last wrote - "as the silver
moonbeams sleeping on the purple
ruffle" - with the exception
about a two. you may like to know
First you must know
of the forces (and I quote) ^{one} ^{at their}
leaders) have had a sort of
a quiet rebellion! - I shall not enter
into the nature of the agitation - suffice
to say we were successful in
demands and I am appropriated to
highly thank me of the doctors who
taken our part - this I did at the close
of the lecture - a full day
perhaps such was my manner

it was very well received.

The next event that ruffled the placid stream - a ~~stone~~ thrown into it - was a treat - a visit to the National Concerts performed here at the Italian Opera. and I say much wish you had been with me. Lily, you ~~would~~ be delighted at the music, an orchestra of above a hundred, I should think, of talented performers, singing too, the most popular & recent compositions; besides this, you must know there is a company of singers from Prussia called the Berlin Choir: composed of young' boys chiefly, who certainly do chant most admirably - Mr. Sims Reeves (of whom you have heard) and Adelle Anger - of whom you have not heard but who nevertheless, well deserves the honor

of occupying a corner in your recollection
see it only for the enthusiastic manner
in which she sings "God save the Queen"
which, I must tell you, is by far
the most popular thing of the day.
The Cockneys wile hear it wherever
they go, & then they join in & hum!
I nearly fell into a scrape, for I standing
on the seat, singing I could not see
that the map of Kent before me - being a
good idea, a lady next me asked
me to help her up. I did & others followed.
I did not stand here. for I tried for standing
I got a little higher up & sat upon a
brass moulding - a capital seat. I
assure you, but certainly inconvenient
for the lady's bonnet & helms. I am

now heartily ashamed of
my conduct. as a matter of
course. fortunately I had
no companion with me to
witness within the deed in the report.



There is no expression in your letter
dear Lily, that hits me better hard
- to please even a sister: now, all should
know, that I always wish to please you
& would rather you than all (exception?)
to young ladies / my acquaintance -
(what follows is not ^{an} instance). You are
in debt, Lily - in part debt to your father
an easy creditor certainly some where
you can have pay - I have a
small sum \$15 or so. lying up - you
shall have it at any per centage
(~~at the~~ the usual p.c.) you like. till I
want it - there's a bargain. may it
please you. Thanks for your letter.
write punctually - remember me to
Kuf. Nell & A.O. & D.O. & I he has
ticulars & giving my best love to my dear
brother, adding that I had fully - work
fully intended to write to her on a
topic interesting to both, but was this time
interrupted by a caller - she shall hear
from me in a few days. I sincerely hope she
continues pretty well. Love to Pa. who also
will hear from me soon. on a topic interesting once

Tuesday Morning 9. a.m.

My dear 'Midge'

I had been anticipating a letter from 'Papa' for some days, in fact I had almost concluded my last had not been delivered - I have some inclination to 'scold' you, dear Lily, for not letting me know of dear Father's illness - you must know I am highly interested in his, (as well as ^{all} yours), welfare His complaint - if you are right - is certainly a very

dangerous me - if not during the attack - sometimes
in its consequences: of course. I am very greatly
pleased he is becoming convalescent, & sincerely hope
he will be speedily well. You give very scanty infor-
mation on the most important part of your letter,
(to wit, this subject): do not even mention the good
'Doctor's' name - (Harland, I suppose) - much more the
leading treatment - I take this opportunity of
expressing my opinion - that 'Scarbro', during
Feb'y, March & even April, is a most ungenial lo-
cality for those with weak lungs: I know, well
enough, that the dear 'Gent' always disliked (as he
did not?) to Spring, saying (as I believe) that it is the
coldest season at 'Scarbro': - we have none of our 'iron
lungs' - so let me advise you. to wear thick shoes, & to
wear, Dr. Midge, let me hear, in an early letter,

that my Father is ~~proposing~~
favorably - you know you
are now Home Secretary &
Ministers for the Colonies (see
L.S.) - assist dear Mother
very, I know she must be
very anxious - let her know that
I sympathize with her & you
all most heartily with I could
assist ~~to~~ dear Father in his pro-
fessional matters - You will
receive, in due time, a letter
from me with news &c. thanks
for yours - I shall call & see John
Wilson - But as for accepting any
invitation to leave town, I cannot
for I am fixed for 3 months &
every day of them - I heard
from Joe yesterday - Here's a motto
for you (from Proverbs) "Look well to the
ways of your household, & eat not
the bread of idleness" - how, dear Sir,

My dear Lily,

By unani-
mous request. I write to remind
you that you will be expected
at home on Wednesday next.
You must take it for granted
that we have sufficient reasons
for being so particular and ur-
gent - I could hardly tell you
one half in a letter - but this I
can tell you, that if you do
not make a speedy appearance,
certain duties (which you alone
discharge) ~~will~~ ^{seem} will have
so accumulated, that a week's

constant in-door attention,
will be hardly long enough
to set all straight again —
I tremble at this, thoughtful
maiden!

Fifty us too — no cakes —
no music — indifferent tea-
making — no preserves! NB.
this last has fixed itself like
a great ghost, in dear brother's
imagination: ~~it~~ ^{it} is ordered
after all possible delay, and
if you're not here to preserve
it from getting sour, it's quite
certain some of us will hardly
preserve our tempers from doing

the same: a fine, to make
the sum worse, you have
other things besides papers
to preserve, which keep just
as badly. ~~cannot~~ be purchased
for money, at least, and when
sour are highly unpleasant
to behold. To brace yourself
to withstand the storm of
solicitations & stay - resolutely
say "I can't!" and be at home
some time on Wednesday next
where you will be met by ^{except others} ~~except others~~
for my affections. Mother
— Sunny

13 Please deliver the messages
to all concerned in the

Tell Harriet Anne and Eliza
that I wish one of them or both
were here to be educated about
(if they would be)

Dear Mother is perhaps a
little improved. she wants
Jou. Duxie. (my French
for female "dux". HC) more
than we all do. but believe
us. its from no purely selfish
notions. that we wish to
shorten your doubtless very
pleasant visit - "stern" duty
compels".
A View.



Wednesday morning

My dear Sir

I had an inward

presumption that I should be at
 Worcester; but this sort of feeling may
 be but self-deception - not so with me,
 I hope - I must apologize here for the
 ridiculous long-windedness of my letter -
 as the charitable reply is - a coney! -
 there is not a living 'other'! - but there
 is a no anticipate good every way for
 my brief visit and I don't suppose a pre-
 sence at all when I say that my visit is

Miss Carter.

My dear Lily,
 Your "budget"
 contains so many interesting
 "morceaux" that I cannot but
 notice me — what you call
 "biens" — it is indeed almost
 unaccountable! Your reflections
 on the matter are wise. Though
 I cannot smile (except at the
poor idea) at myself: what
 I. Burns was dreaming of
 when he took the step. I cannot

conclaves: he has indeed
been a dupe to a very mean
kind of scheming, and as such
is to be pitied, and perhaps to
be partly excused: yet his
actions do show a want of firm
principles & not a little im-
moralities: but, mind you,
Lily, I do not pretend to blame
him as many would: he is cer-
tainly a victim to foul artifices
and they who perpetrated these
are the blameable parties: still

he ought to have had sufficient
sneakings to "scout the idea"
of being duped: yet again
Love (if it be such) or infatuation
must have blinded his eyes: but
considering we are all here
only subject to such blindness &
consequently may each be any
"blinded" we had better
cut further remarks. sh?

The good advice so freely given
is heartily accepted. tho hardly re-
joiced: I trust A. O. thinks better
for (H. O. would?). and that
the others have no suspicion of my breaking.

As Mr L. Scrimgeour has not sent
me any notice of the event, of course
I cannot mention it to him: I can
now account for his shyness, & ^{not} written
which he hardly ever did - and, at the
same time, can understand his not
daring to send cards to York Place.
He dare not, as you say: Altogether
the affair astounded me, and I heartily
expect it, for his family' (especially his
brothers') sake. It is a bad example to

With respect to Linen. I have at hand ^{much}
the many - night-shirts I do not want
at all. With many thanks for your very in-
teresting letter - more particulars soon
I hope - believe me, with best love to all

My dear Lily
Yr affectionate brother

Will Mr Wilson - coming
up for advice? if so, can
I be of service?

Henry

112

Monday aft.

Dear Miss C.

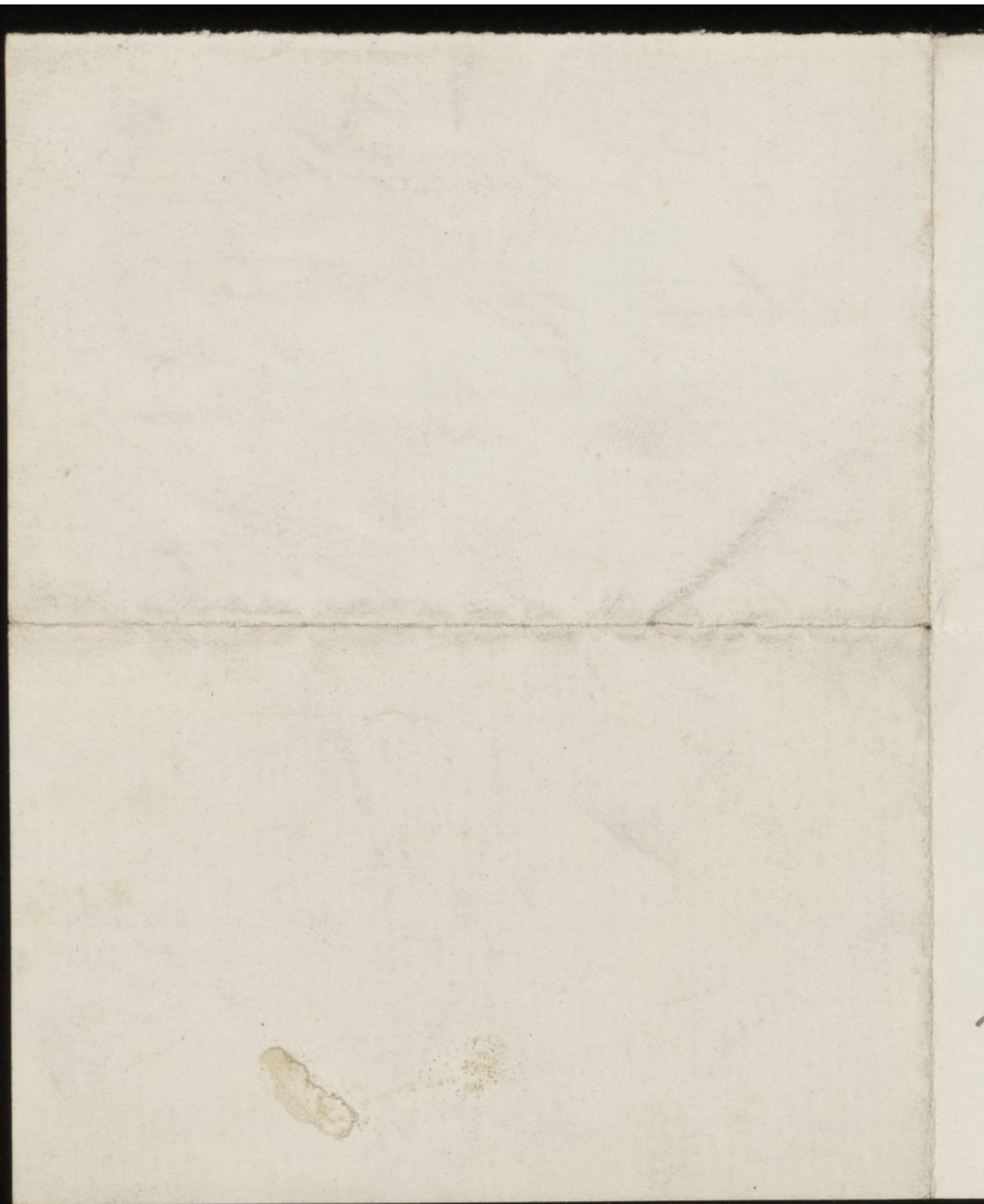
The inclosed
has just arrived in
reply to my note - You
& my cousin had better
I should think, make use
of it ~~at~~ tomorrow. I had

asked for tickets to
admit at least four-
haps others may come,
but I do not care much
myself about seeing
the rooms - or at least
am willing "to wait

in Providence" for a
future opportunity.

I am very busy arranging
things. & with great affection
A. Carter

P.S.
no letters.



St. George's Hospital
Tuesday aft.

My dear Lily

You can hardly
doubt the result of your
letter this morning - my de-
cision you already know
and though indecisive
enough in most matters,
it remains quite unaltered.

I really need to change.
For 3 months constant at-
tendance in the Dissecting-

Room and its pursuits
with close work at home,
besides so little anxiety,
necessitate a rest and
I had already wished
for some plausible excuse,
if no better, for visiting
you.

The experience I shall not
regret in the least.

In whatever sense others
may wish, I am glad,
for me, that my father

will be at home at Thurs.
This 'Lays' seems an out
of the way place, probably
a fit scene, this time
of year, to be contrasted
with Dickens' "Marcellus
in a hot day" in his new
number!

This fresh opportunity
of seeing you wh I gladly
take and am grateful
for ~~the~~ expression of your
kindness & affection and

Remembrance of the past,
and increased delight
to my anticipations.

I shall write again,
so 'an revoir. Love,

Yours affectionately
H. Carter

B. Lee's equanimity is un-
disturbed: what of his
parcel (my query)?

Dear Lily,

I cannot
write you so much as
you - I have seen most
of my friends and ac-
quaintance here & ex-
perienced much kindness,
indeed, riches and pros-
perity have been abun-

scarcely, any profusely,
invoked and bestowed -
in kind wishes I mean.

But my actual stock
of the former is woefully
diminished, though I
do not intend to be
uneasy without cause.
I feel there is a great

change of life coming,
which cannot be alto-
gether prosperous - my
dear, we must be patient
and enjoy the present
while we can. I have
certainly things to bear, perhaps
the other side may increase
them, but your home is cer-

tainly in many respects a
pleasant one. I hope
you may ever be happy.

Goodbye, dear Lily,
y^r affectionate bro.

A. R. Carter

Dr Barlow kindly means
to meet me at the Station
at 5⁰/₂ pm. I shall write
whenever possible - Tell Joe
I have by no means forgotten him.

My dear Lily,

My brother's letter gives me an opportunity, which has only come thus far, to forward the enclosed for your use, and I guess from reasons (not exactly biological) that even such an insignificant (of course!) title may not be unacceptable. So thanks, if you please - I can only add my wish, too, that you are enjoying your visit very much. By the way, with you say how my grandfather is, and looks - (be particular in this place) that I may be furnished with something interesting for a haps visit to Newington. I shall leave to you to say (as you have) all proper things to him & Aunt Sarah, for me, and 'compliments' to my fair cousins - Love from your affectionate bro.

A. V. C.

P.S. Do not be ashamed to hint if a little more 'will be useful' mind!

P.P.S. I have received your
letter - no doubt it's for the best. I don't
like to repeat what I said before
this last attempt - and I cannot
but think in a little time you will
see ample reasons for our unwillingness.

116/1



Miss Carter
16 York Place
Scarboro'

H



116/2



Miss Carter.
16. York Place
Scarboro'
Yorkshire

Kind remembrance to all
Scarbro' friends please.

We have had ice & snow here.
The Serpentine has borne.

HOLMES'S PATENT ADHESIVE
195 OXFORD ST LONDON

116/3

Park St G.S.
18 PAID

(P.P.)



Mrs. Carter.

16 York Place

Scarboro'

Yorkshire

A.K.

SCARBORO
JUN 10
1850
B



116/4

Mrs Carter.
16. York Place.
Scarboro'
YORKSHIRE.



COPY-S

HOLMES & PATENT
105 OXFORD STREET

116/5



Miss Carter.
16 York Place
Scarboro'.
Yorksh^r?

H/2

of Surgeons
Lincoln's Inn Fields.
London



11/19/50

116/6

Paid

Well
Henry
Robert
Miss Carter
2016 York Place
L L
S. Carborough

MULL
OC 4
1850
B

MULL
OC 4

1850
D
MULL
OC 4

Paid

116/7



Miss Carter.
18. York Place
Scarb' Yorksh.

A.M.

