

## **Galton, Francis to his Family**

### **Publication/Creation**

1841

### **Persistent URL**

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/ng5nbx7d>

### **License and attribution**

You have permission to make copies of this work under a Creative Commons, Attribution, Non-commercial license.

Non-commercial use includes private study, academic research, teaching, and other activities that are not primarily intended for, or directed towards, commercial advantage or private monetary compensation. See the Legal Code for further information.

Image source should be attributed as specified in the full catalogue record. If no source is given the image should be attributed to Wellcome Collection.



Wellcome Collection  
183 Euston Road  
London NW1 2BE UK  
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722  
E [library@wellcomecollection.org](mailto:library@wellcomecollection.org)  
<https://wellcomecollection.org>



My dear Father

I set off at 2 this afternoon for Paris where I intend to stay till the end of the vacation, that is to say I should have done, but that Plaguey thing conscience prevented me - The placards about Boulogne Steamers looked very tempting.

I have just been to Bramah about my lock was more than 1½ hour with his ~~top~~ top-sawyer man who was in raptures & most deferential he thinks about it to day & I call a saw on Monday to explain anything that he may

not fully understood. I enter my caveat for ~~Lang~~  
on Monday. Now for proceedings -

Arrived at Bram at 8 1/2 pm. theatre & whiskey  
grog till 12 1/2. was shut up with a frowsy  
fat old gentleman & a <sup>in the country</sup> fast young gentleman whose  
lungs were, judging by his breath, entirely composed  
of full flavoured Cubas, and the cream of the Valley

The latter was not a very pleasant companion  
for venous fumes ascending into his cranium displaced  
what reason had existed there, & shewed its presence  
by causing him primarily to carol forth Nix my  
dolly pals - 2ndly to sing a very sentimental song  
& at last to open the window & afford me a very  
convincing proof that gin and cigars act as a

strong emetic - Fell asleep. I awoke about  
 10 miles from Bristol. Croft coach had had an  
 accident & waited an hour till it was mended  
 occupying my time in eating 2 eggs 2 slices  
 of beef 2 plate of muffins & half a quarter  
 loaf & then talked forth & studied St Mary  
 de Post - ~~I~~ Went to Croft box seat

<sup>Provincial</sup> a medical man sitting behind with 2 friends  
 we got into a dreadful quarrel about homoeopathy  
 & as he was giving in & I was blarneying about  
 Hippocrates. a gust of wind ~~blow~~ carried my  
 patent Gopamer hat down a steep hill into  
 the middle of a pond (what was more natural  
 than that beaver should take to water)

The guard reclaimed it but it presented the  
 appearance of a chemical filter  as well it  
 might for on dissection I found that its substance was composed

of brown paper. The day was beautiful  
 Arrived at Crop, Erasmus had been in the morning  
 to meet the first coach I had gone away again, I  
~~was~~ gived it to doxton. Sun shine, quite  
 mild. Somersetshire is really the most beautiful  
 country I have ever seen { for Betsy north of the Alps }  
 and of all dull pig headed stupid bipeds the  
 Somersetshire clown stands preminent. Arrived  
 at doxton the Manor house commodious but  
 not gaudy ~~but~~ Eras: girth visibly increased  
 Betsy all smiles & lawn collar the last mentioned  
 article being as whitewash to a sepulchre,  
 or as charity, covering a multitude of deficiencies  
 They really both look as happy as possibly  
 dont clash at ~~all~~ being separate all the morning

and in the evening whilst Jelly writes letters  
for an hour I read others for 1 quarter  
Kafey pulls Trach (the dog) by his tail  
I rars alternately causing him to growl ferociously  
for 1 hour then sleeps 3 to 4 & after that  
both adjourn to the dinner room to edify  
I recite sermons & a small boy with a  
learned commentary on the psalms giving the  
true interpretation pronunciation & critical  
dissertation upon the <sup>most</sup> difficult Hebrew or  
Chaldee words. Was knocked up next morning  
at 6 of course fell asleep again but was awake  
at 6½ by a cracked dinner & bell in hysterics  
~~when~~ <sup>when</sup> the <sup>farming</sup> men go to their work. got up  
& the small boy before mentioned brought me a hair

shows  with nail at the bottom f. 3v  
the teeth of the cog wheel attached to the fly of  
a 10 horse steam engine. This I found was  
truly necessary to Somersetshire. walking  
I am in a great hurry, will finish ~~to~~  
to morrow - but I must say that Krapy  
& Jelly were most kind. I enjoyed my visit  
greatly. Krapy ~~is~~ works hard at his farm. I  
evidently take the greatest interest in it.

I ~~also~~ went to Bath to call upon my earliest  
Aunt Douglas Hunter. I have ~~no~~ no  
time to write more - How is Charlotte?

Fra. Galton.

f. 4

28  
1841  
H

lin

L P IF

MORE  
TO  
POST

Samuel Pertuis

St. James Place  
Leamington

James Walker  
London  
29 Jan 1841

Sunday

17 New Wood Spring  
Garden

My dear Adèle

On arriving at Bath. I went  
at once to my fair flame, but alas!  
how changed. She plait her hair German  
fashion  scrabbing the middle part of it  
frightfully backwards. Her upper lip overhangs  
like the thatch of a Tyrolean Cottage, chin  
retracts so much that when she holds up her  
head from the tip of the upper lip to the collar  
bone is as straight as a ruler. Eyes large green

f. 5v

& intelligent: Front view pretty, side ~~view~~ out of  
the common way, but meeting was exceedingly  
affectionate, parting remarkably so. Mr  
Hunter as pale faced & long gilled as ever  
Mr Hunter talks & asks questions perpetually  
with a clack-clack to be likened only to  
a small watchman's - rattle. Both were  
very kind & good natured & asked much about  
you. Jesse has a butcher sort of expression  
keeps her mouth shut & is <sup>particularly</sup> not <sup>mad</sup>. ventures  
an occasional smile & sometimes an observation  
- Just as I left Kattu the Guard came  
& asked if I had not a square deal box

because if he had. it had ~~just~~ been  
taken off to the railroad for Bristol.

~~The add~~ It seems that the address previously  
on the box to Miss Galton Loxton  
was far more conspicuous than Frs. Galton  
Cambridge. I sent the porter after it with  
orders that it should be sent to Cambridge.

- "Kramah likes my lock much. I  
enter my caveat for my lamp to morrow

Please send this to Seamington, to  
save me the trouble of concealing another  
letter.

Frs. Galton

P.S. Douglas is a very nice girl.



RECEIVED  
JAN 28 1871  
BRISTOL

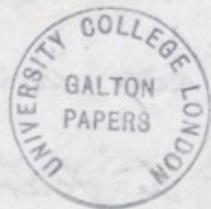
BRISTOL  
JA 28  
1871



Miss Adèle Gallon  
Loyton  
Near ~~Bristol~~

Miss Gallon  
28 Jan 1871

f.6v



My dear Father.

I have I look both didled but have  
 come off <sup>honourably</sup> ~~well in~~ in both. Capt. Paril Hall aided  
 by Wheatstone had hit upon the same idea a short  
 time since I has since been making experiments.

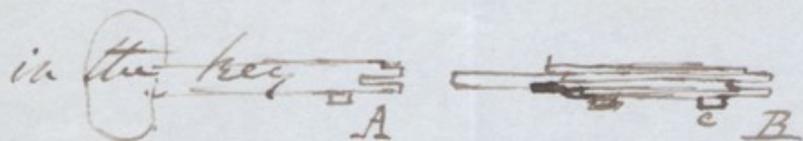
The light appears not advantageous as regards illumination  
 rooms though it is useful for lighthouses.

As regards my lock. Bramah complimented it, ~~He~~  
 very ~~well~~ ~~reasonably~~ sensibly about it, he said that  
 it was certainly much more difficult to pick than any  
 one of the same size & of a different construction, but.

F. 74

The chances were quite great enough for security against a chance key in either the Bramah or Chubb, the only thing to be feared was a model being taken of the original key when accidentally left about. Now mine being merely ~~adapted~~ a piece of bent wire could be imitated from the impression left on almost ~~any~~ <sup>any</sup> substance - or traced on paper - whilst his (here he grew cocky) required a very careful modeller, <sup>& much time</sup> to imitate - my lock would also be expensive - This was very true & I quite agree with him, but as regards the security of his lock when the key had been left in the hands of a pickpocket I offered to ~~take~~ make a false key in 5 minutes if he would leave the original key in my hands for 5 seconds - he of course stood up in defence of

his own key so I got 10 knitting pins 5 large  
 & 5 small & one wooden one which was central  
 the others surrounding it. on pressing the central  
 one down the bow of the key. the others one  
 were variously depressed according to the teeth



as in the drawing the other end B of course  
 exactly represents the key (A) the word (C)  
 is always the same distance from the end &  
 could therefore be fixed to one of the pins. Knitting  
 pins are of course clumsy but with a little  
 contrivance a perfect picklock can be made (The  
 key breadth of the slit is of no consequence only the depth)  
 Brawall was very fierce, I asked him that  
 I had some intention of patenting the picklock, &  
 advertising "Important to Thieves Housebreakers & others"

I enclose a model of one of his shew Coals, by five  
Kramah who was called down to see my breather  
mine looked aupty. Fras. Galton.



Francis Galton  
London  
Jan 1841



My dear Father

Thanks for letter, Lectures begin to-  
 morrow (Monday) - Poor Hughes! Charlotte's  
 cousin was unable to stand the examination <sup>more than 3 days</sup> on  
 account of health & so got an honour ~~agrotat~~

I was very much vexed about my lamp but am  
 now trying at other things. Have I think a new  
 plan of making any balance weigh (by double weighing)  
 to the greatest accuracy - I do it by fixing the  
 balance near its center to a bar of steel (magnetic)  
 perpendicularity. The upper end of this carries a steel  
 point which works against ~~one of the poles of a fixed~~  
~~magnet~~ an iron plate, which plate can be screwed  
 against one of the poles of a fixed magnet, downward, through

the other. When taking out the substance to be weighed  
 place the weights in the same scale pan. Under these  
 circumstances inequalities of the lengths of the arms which  
 have no effect in giving an erroneous result, as both  
 the weights & the substance to be weighed were in exactly  
 similar situations. I think that in that way a <sup>very accurate</sup> balance

might be constructed for 10 shillings which would be  
 a desideratum. It will make me -

I am having a <sup>Prussian</sup> picklock made

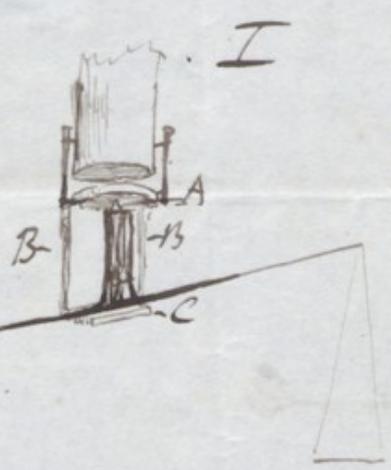
I smoke my Turkish or German pipe nightly  
 with somebody else & give Theodore Gau sacre to  
 drink with it - Bless his innocence - it comes uncommon  
 cheap - no man can drink <sup>more than</sup> three tumblers of it  
 would make him sick.

I Kieve begins on Thursday.

Fra. Galton.



a small space - from this iron plate A ~~hang a~~

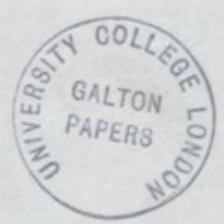
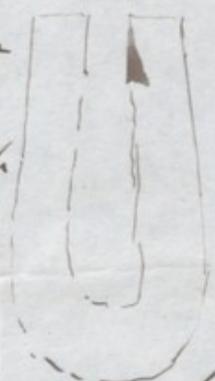


II Rod B paper vertically downwards to which is attached a plate on which as in fig I the unsupported scale beam rests. Now if A be screwed

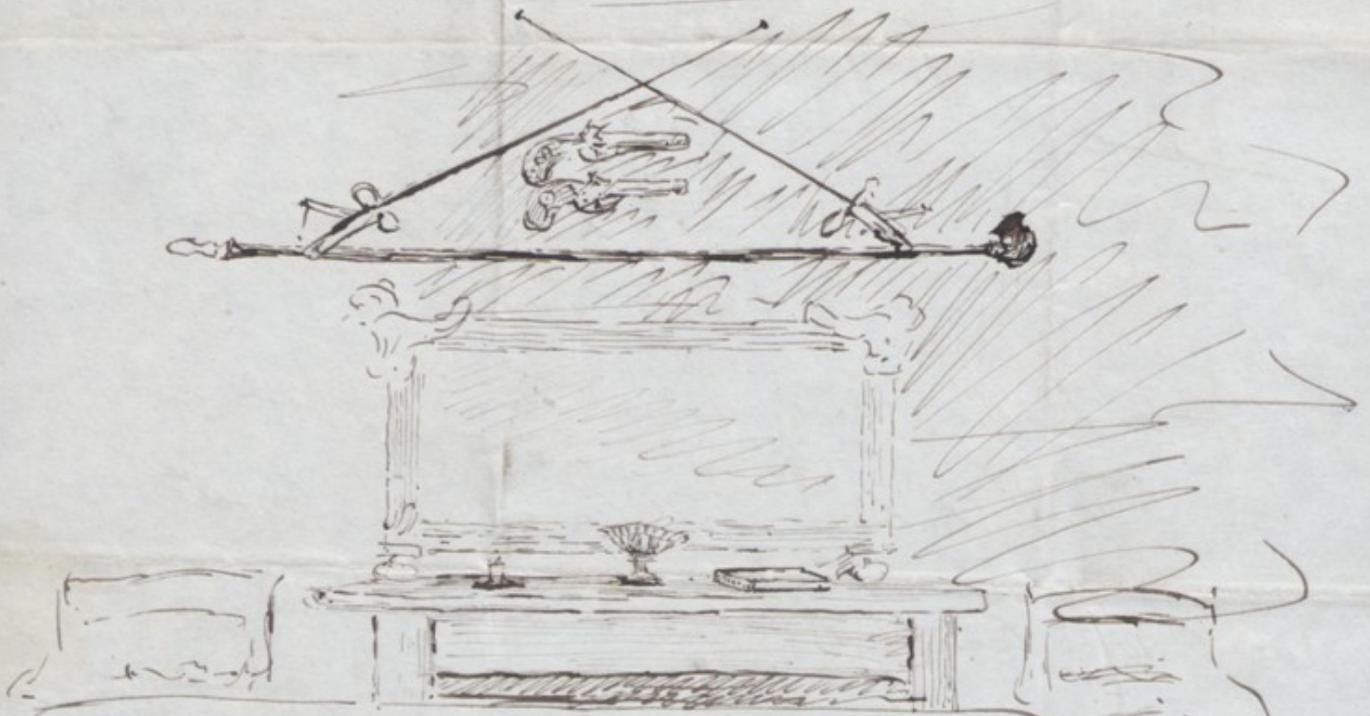
up ~~to a~~ nearer and nearer the magnet. at a certain point the scale beam will leave C & by the iron point will touch A and be suspended.

Least possible friction can be easily <sup>attained</sup> ~~ascertained~~

a small horseshoe magnet that I have in my pocket will lift a heavy bunch of keys in contact <sup>with one pole</sup>. I do not doubt



in getting easily a magnet that will suffice. You probably understand the process of double weighing. It is putting the substance to be weighed in one scale & some indifferent substance as sand in



Sofa drawn out  
before the fire recent improvement  
above the chimney piece

Wednesday  
Trin. Coll.

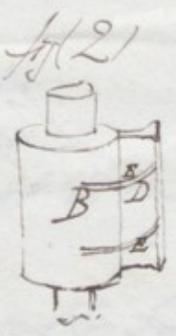
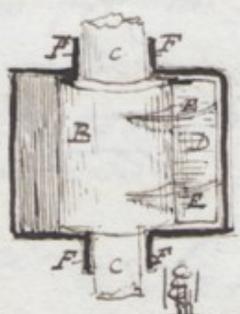


My dear Father

Atwood came down this morning & breakfasted with me & I have left him in the hands of Boulton to convince as I am invalided from a relapse of my old illness which came down on Saturday without any cause to which I can ascribe it. I am all but well, it has not confined me to my bed but only to my room. Thanks for lecture per post. I am rather mad about a ~~revolving~~ rotatory Steam Engine which I have been contriving Boulton thinks it will do. advantages being 1<sup>st</sup> The whole power being

available, crank being absent. Grad the momentum of the piston increasing the effect & ∴ the rapidity of working being unlimited & consequently very small cylinders & no fly wheel. & exceedingly light

it consists of an outer box like a pill box in shape (A) in which another pill box (B) revolves, having an axis (C) fixed to it passing through the stuffing boxes (F F')



this inner box (B) bears a frame (D)

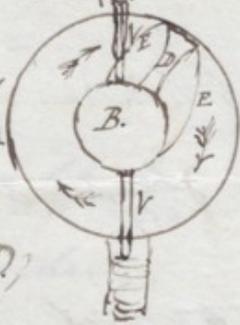
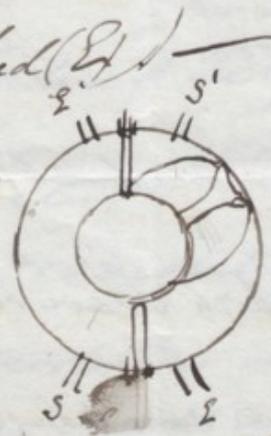


fig 3

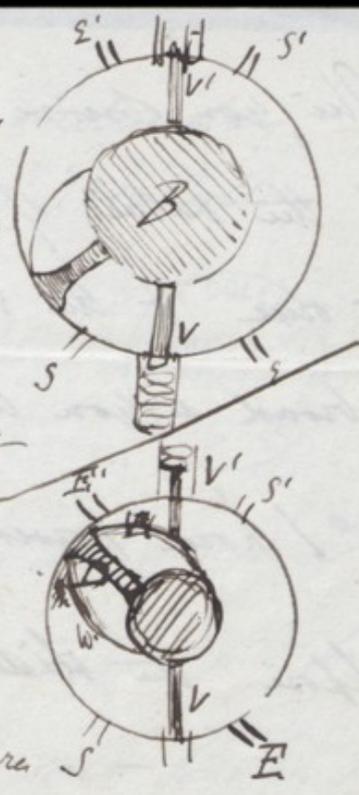
the extremity of which moves steam tight round the outer box from the edge of D in <sup>on both sides of it</sup> the direction of its motion two bands lap to the (B) - which are marked (E) - (V) (V')

two valves moving in direction of radius & pressed upon by spiral springs so that when left to themselves they press against the inner box as in (fig 3) -



S S' admit steam E E' let it out.

Let the position of B be as in the diagram S is open E' is open



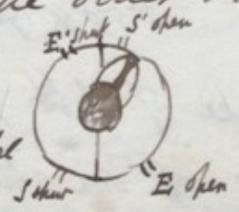
There is no exit for the steam in the direction. V therefore B must rotate in the direction of the arrow

As D approaches (W) the band (W) raises V' (W has in the 3 first figures S been called E) before it passes under E'' E''

shuts & E' opens as now there is a free communication on both sides of V' the Van D drives the steam before it through E' instead as before through E''

D then passes under V' & as it goes on W' slides down the band W' on the other side of it. but W' does not close completely till D is on the other side of S'

when S' opens & S' shuts, D is on (it is to be remembered that (W) are merely bands of metal as in fig 2)







f. 13v



*Post*



*24*

*I return Galton's letter  
By Sanderson's  
Leamington.*



*John Lubbock  
3 Feb 1871*



Dear Emma

I send you 17 shillings worth  
of stockings &c - Some of them by C. ~~Sturges~~  
are exceedingly good. I was unable  
to get some outlines by Rembrandt  
which I was anxious to have done -

I am very sorry that my Father  
is so unwell. perhaps this attack will  
do for asthma & all

Yesterday I made my appearance  
before the eyes of wondering Cantabs

Where do you think? Why fight  
 in the midst of a den containing  
 1 Lion 1 Lioness 1 Huge Bengal Tiger  
 & 4 Leopards. <sup>in Wombwell menagerie.</sup> The Lion snarled

awfully. I was a wee frightened  
 for the Brute crouched to - The  
 keeper told me that I was only  
 the 4<sup>th</sup> that had entered that den

Nothing like making oneself a  
 "Lion" at Cambridge. My Turkish  
 Tour & Medical Education does wonder  
 & my late Van ~~Amberg~~ Amberg  
 performance <sup>promises to</sup> crown my reputation.

R.

P.S. I had a view I had of  
a street in Suva. Thinking  
that it would make a very good  
picture a la Prout.



Fra. Galles

Mar 1841

---

To E. J. G.

---



London. 21 March 1871

Dear John

My dear Father.

Thanks for your letter. To-morrow.

Will see if Northcote has received the £20. I will send my account. Thanks greatly about Aberystwith.

I am rather cut up by the sudden death of a College friend of mine - Poor fellow he dined with me last Tuesday walked with me next ~~day~~ day complaining only of a slight headache. I heard that he was ill <sup>yesterday</sup> on Saturday morning. I going to see him after hall at 5 p.m. found him dying, with what I took to be typhoid. called again at 9 he was much worse & evidently could not hold out 5 hours. An extraction

of scarlet fever had broken out. He died at 12.

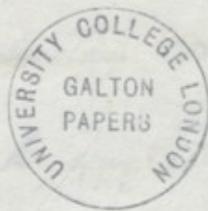
He was one of the most kind-hearted fellows I ever met with, he had just taken his degree & was going into orders, & had begun hospital attendance that he might be of use in his parish. He thus ~~caught~~ caught the scarlet fever & is dead. He was a very great friend of Hughes.

It is curious that I have as yet lost only 7 Schoolfellows or fellow collegians that I really cared for. & every one of these have died of scarlet-fever or typhus & all <sup>except one</sup> within 3 days warning.

How fearfully death intrudes in the midst of enjoyment. Like the skeleton at the Egyptian's feast. It is remarked by St. Paul: (I think) that the shock from the sudden loss of a friend is the only feeling which the mind cannot become callous to. The sight of death seems ~~so~~ in no way to diminish it. Patients in a hospital are ~~so~~ upon as doomed men, & their death

takes place as in the natural order of things. A friend appears  
 part of oneself, & when he dies, one contemplates the grave  
 where he is laid in as ~~if~~ ready to receive ~~that~~ oneself.  
 We then know that we are mortal, &... However this kind  
 of language is out of place to you at home in the midst  
 of marriage festivities. In. I received as cake  
 with your letter!

Good bye yours truly Fr. Galton.



1841  
22 MAR 22

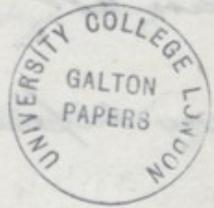
1841  
MAR 21



Samuel Tertius Esq  
24 Sanderson Place  
Kamington

Chas. Galt  
Lambeth  
21 Mar 1841

F. 274



My dear Father.

I saw Hodgson in Birmingham who approved altogether of my plans - Evans was not at home. Mr Booth on my mentioning it to him lifted up both his hands ejaculated Haugh! I said in that at the instigation of Hodgson - hearing that Hodgson approved he launched out diametrically opposite I got so sulky that I beat a speedy retreat -

I have on reconsidering reconsulting &c &c determined to ~~abide~~ abide the Trinity Examination, as I shd be

sure not to get the Cain prize as they have two  
 very superior men there & as they take up slightly  
 different subjects - but to do my best for a Trinity  
 first class & to migrate afterwards.

On arriving at Cambridge I found Uncle Hubert  
 card in my rooms & himself with my Aunt Isa  
 & Ja. at the Bull. They set ~~out~~ early the next  
 morning to Norfolk

I did not read the wire because I could get none  
~~but~~ but will send some from Cambridge on the  
 1<sup>st</sup> opportunity. It is called ~~to~~ Metallic <sup>wire</sup>

Hadison does not think Kopy well. He talked  
~~at~~ much about her, but thinks it advisable to

wait till her return from London before making any alterations  
whatever in her plan of living &c, hoping that change  
will do her good -

Good bye I believe me ever Yours truly

Wm. Gallton.

Via Coll April 1861





Samuel Tertius Gallie Esq  
 Clarendon  
 near Henley in Arden  
 Warwickshire.

Cambridge  
 8 April 1871  
 Mr J. Gallie

1. 1871

Trin Coll.  
April 1855



My dear Father.

No letter of yours, whether received at school  
 announcing that I might come home a week before my time,  
 or whether containing a cheque for Barclay Bevan Tritton & Co  
 ever came more gratefully than the one I have just received  
 to say that my Mathematical MSS were at Clarendon.

I have been lately in despair owing to their loss. I had handed  
 for them before leaving Clarendon, but found them not off  
 looked every where in Cambridge & was =ly disappointed.

They are invaluable. all the talent of Perry, Stearns &  
 Mathison are condensed into those papers. Therefore please  
 take the greatest care of them. burn the Suddeston letters  
 deeds if you will, but preserve those Manuscripts.

If you have seen the compasion that glimmers in a ~~but~~  
butcher's breast whilst he sticks a pig. ~~of~~ or in Majendie's  
whilst he runs needles into the brain of ~~a~~ living dog,  
Send them immediately. Till I receive them I am desperate

I am very glad to hear Holland's report of K. epy. Please  
tell me all you hear about her.

Don't forget the <sup>MSS</sup> papers - if you do, may  
the spirit of gout break you to remembrance!!!

Wm. Galt  
April 1841

P.S. Please remember the Manuscripts - send them  
immediately.

Good bye yours truly Wm. Galt

Saturday May 1<sup>st</sup>

My dear Father

I received 2 or 3 days since your letter with some recommendations

Betsy & bad news about yourself, for which thanks. (I don't mean  
 the latter part.) I have also received 1 dozen of poor man's  
 "very old."

O'Brien told me the day before yesterday that I must certainly  
 read with Hopkins next October, & on my saying that I would rather  
 remain with him he strongly recommended me not.

This has made me very bumptious, it does great credit to O'Brien  
 for his openness, as of course tutors prefer to keep the better men.  
 As he stays in Cambridge during the long vacation, (poor man  
 he is married) which is very dull & hot during summer.

I go with Mattheson our Mathematical Lecturer to Redwick  
 in Cumberland - with ~~other~~ a party to read. The terms are £30

for about 3 mths & the life we lead a very pleasant & inexpensive  
 one, certainly much cheaper than in College - By the By  
 we are turned out of our rooms during the Long Vacation.

I have been obliged to take a half classical Coach for the  
 approaching College Examination (in about 4 weeks)

Now you must not expect me to be first Mathematic in  
 Trinity I ~~do not~~ <sup>do not</sup> expect it myself. as amongst other very  
 good men, there are some who have already read exceedingly  
 high, and who know their early subjects very well - I hope  
 to do better in each succeeding Examination, but ill health, for  
 I severely overstrained myself my first term, & I feel convinced  
 that to have read during the X<sup>th</sup> vacation I had been  
 madnesly has necessarily kept me back - But with  
 no more excuses, as there is much truth in what St. Julian  
 used to say - Good bye Your affectionate Son  
 Wm. Gallon.

Dear Betty

Many thanks for your letter received  
this morning - It wasn't bad - I am rather  
headachy now, but will write soon.

Please ask Patie if he can find in my accounts  
at the end of the October term money paid for Medicine about  
£3. - I am nearly sure that I paid it but have not

the receipt - and the man has sent us his bill

Your very affectionate  
& most highly grateful Brother

Wm Galton.

James Galton

May 1841

ms 26  
41





11 June 1851 f. 23r  
Friday Old Hummums  
Covent Garden.

Left Cambridge on Tuesday - the Claps are just out -

My dear Father.

I am not yet aware what my place will be in the Math. Subject - I was fourth in Trigonometry (Mathison told me). & as I did comparatively better in Euclid and Algebra I probably am higher in those two - I have done but little Claps & that badly I am in the third

Dear Father  
Old Hummums  
11 June 1851

class. ~~is~~ in which Hodgson the son of the Archdeacon (you may perhaps ~~not~~ remember reading about his coming off very well indeed in the Clapsal part of the Bell ~~the~~ Scholarship Examination in the Birn: paper.) <sup>be not a Math. student</sup> I have scarcely

at all <sup>about</sup> being where I am - as I am as high in Math. as I expected - You must not forget that, as regards <sup>more especially</sup> Claps, I have to compete with men who have spent their time on them which I have employed in Medicine.

and it is therefore improbable that I should take a good place amongst them.

The Math. papers were exceptionally easy this year so that every body <sup>who knows any thing about them</sup> must of necessity do three fourths hence there was but little room for a man to distinguish himself in them. In the algebraical paper there

were absolutely only 3 questions not book-work, that is problems. This is too bad. it is also unusual.

I am mooning about town doing one thing or another.

dined with the Hubert & Horner's, I ~~will~~ <sup>stay here</sup> till Tuesday morning to hear Mr. Rachel's ~~serm.~~ on Monday.

I expect to be in Lexington about Tuesday afternoon.

Alston is in the Old Hummums. with Ned Barker.

I have had to invest in a frock coat & two or three towels.

My information about Erishes is becoming nightly more extensive. If trunks have been received per Van from Cambridge please let them be unpacked. The key to the Black one is in the Seal one - Your affectionate Son  
Bradhollo

Hence as you observe I have not paid my Classical Tutor who  
had left Cambridge without an address. I have not paid for  
my Frock Coat which will be about £.5.

I should be obliged for £5 - £10. as my bill at the  
Old Hummeries will be for a week & I ~~generally~~ take one meal  
daily. My stock in hand is £. 6. 19. there being a mistake  
somewhere of 3 shillings in my account.

Thursday. July 1st 1861.  
 Brewsf. Newark.



My dear Father.

As soon as I got to Birmingham I went to Dr Booth's, who was very gracious & talkative. His de-arr is going to leave on Monday. In anticipation has locked up every thing in the house, he however asked me to take a Spartan dinner with him which I accepted. I found part of the hospital in the hands of masons who are lengthening some of the wards so as to make them hold 12 more beds. I am building private rooms for the pupils. Miss Hawkes received me with open arms she really is a good old soul. Hodgson came to see his patients & I walked back to Temple Row with him, it seems that Mrs Sedgwick's death was by no means unexpected, <sup>however</sup> Mr Hodgson is much pulled down by it. They talk of making an expedition very shortly to the lakes & Mr H. asked me to send accounts of lodgings to him. After dining with the Booths the Dr said that Miss Booth was going in her phaeton to Selby Hall & offered to resign his place to me which I accepted. Lucy is ~~fast~~ flourishing & in deep mourning. James is about to begin cutting down 70 acres of hay, but I fear that the weather

will not be as propitious as he might wish. On returning we <sup>met</sup> ~~met~~ <sup>P. 25v</sup>  
a large mob with flying colours music &c. some say that this approaching  
election will be anything but a quiet one. My Aunt of course wanted  
to be off to Haave before it began, but the St thinks such flight  
ignominious, so they wait. I passed the evening, as my Aunt does  
to bed in the afternoon, in listening to the ~~of~~ stupidest play imaginable  
at the theatre. 7 persons <sup>were</sup> in the lower boxes which are calculated for  
about 300. I set off by the  $\frac{1}{2}$  10 o'clock train in the night  
& slept without once awaking until we were near Preston, <sup>we</sup> got to  
Lancaster at  $\frac{7}{2}$ . the castle looks extremely well, as it is extensive  
& composed of square cattedated towers, joined by walls, covering the  
top & hill sides of a fine green hill. - a florid gothic church  
has been built, close to & in front of it. I set off at 8 by mail  
to Kendal. The town was in a bustle owing to the nomination  
Flags triumphs & so forth. I had a very entertaining fellow-traveller  
he had a hooked nose gold spectacles. was a member of the <sup>reform</sup> club  
and a ne-plus-ultra radical - he had travelled & had <sup>also</sup> been  
our rowing Cantab: we had a red hot argument on politics, which  
I firmly believe neither of us knew anything about. but he would  
talk about them <sup>as I must ~~then~~ answer yes or no</sup> & even Kebley will excuse my not assenting to

a radical's ~~stage~~ ideas. he knew the lakes very well and told me many legends &c about them. Windermere is said to be a beautiful lake - Wordsworth asserts that it is superior to anything abroad, but I humbly conceive that he thereby shows his patriotism rather than his taste. It is certainly ~~very~~ pretty, but very narrow in comparison with its length, & the high mountains on each side apparently, reduce this width still more, so that it looks like a river & is not particularly broad one. We passed many other lakes of various sizes having all one common character, which is that the mountains descend very steeply to within 100 yards of the water & then there is a shelving grassy slope that is even more gently sloping than in the sketch so the lakes are never deep. It seems to me that the water must have stood a great deal higher, once & that the whole country has had a lift-up.

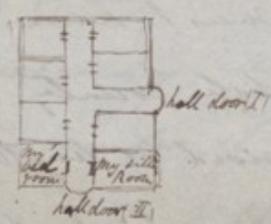
We arrived at length at Keswick & small Home Gaithe & Skiddaw town on a plain hardly at all elevated above Derwent water which therefore swamps the land adjacent to it. Some distance on in the same plain is Crappethwaite water. Skiddaw is on one side of this plain & a mountain chain on the

other than <sup>Brinfild</sup> Skiddaw - All the mountains look very fresh, from being green, ~~it~~ is nearly every instance, up to the very top. To day is horribly misty. Skiddaw is ~~now~~ covered with clouds ~~like~~ that reach low down as a Quaker's <sup>drop</sup> ~~fellows~~ but those ~~of~~ the chain opposite are more à la Paghini.

I had intended walking up Skiddaw last night to see the sun rise but it began to rain. Soon after my arrival <sup>yesterday</sup> I called on the 1<sup>st</sup> Quakers who were much surprised at my appearance & very agreeable. They had taken Brewtop but our party had turned them out so they left it the day before yesterday.

Brewtop is a very nice house. The habitable part is quite separate from the kitchen & outhouses, it is one story & a passage down the middle, with 4 bedrooms on one side & 4 sitting rooms on the other side, then

Mr. Galton says the house is very nice & the whole house is £5 per week. He says 25 shillings.



the whole house is £5 per week. He says 25 shillings. It has a beautiful view. I should have sketched it for you but

there is nothing but clouds this morning. I am the first of the party that has come. The rest are expected to-morrow.

Good bye your affectionate son. W. Galton.

If this took me 13 hours from Birmingham to Kerwick. Direct Post Office as they do not deliver to Kerwick.

Thursday July 8<sup>th</sup>  
Browtop.



My dear Father. Being upon my own allowance you must excuse letter paper. In answer to your question. The Apothecaries Bill I now <sup>have</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>am</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> offering I believe some shilling from the one sent to ~~Parliament~~. The ~~Boxer~~ <sup>Boxer</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> not mine probably Theodore's - I do not want the boots at her wish <sup>as they are</sup> present as I always walk in thick shoes. I am very glad to hear about your asthma's want of punctuality this year, should you have an opportunity I wish you would enquire whether the other asthmatic <sup>seasons</sup> ~~seasons~~ I think I in numbers have got off equally well, as it would be interesting to ~~discover~~ find out whether some years are more unfavourable than ~~others~~ is apparently the case in typhus & influenza.

I never enjoyed myself so thoroughly as at present - Matthew and Eddie are thoroughly good-natured. When it is fine we walk out in a body from 2 to 5 when wet play at battledore and shuttlecock or at fials in a most un-studious manner. Eddie you know is a senior medallist. Blomfield is the other undergraduate staying with Browtop. The St Quintini are very kind & their son (Charles) very agreeable - he rattles off about the Himalya Paper and the scenery of Thibet. & ~~totally~~ <sup>totally</sup> condemns Howquin's Mixture - They introduced me to the Parson a Mr Meyers

U. Galton  
July 15/88

who again introduced me to a Count Orlovski (I purposely write  
 the word illegibly & that for an obvious reason) <sup>it consists of "three knaze & a shi"</sup> who is the lion of  
 these parts as being Chemist Botanist Zoologist &c &c  
 and last not least a top-sawyer Animal-Magnetiser. I need  
 scarcely say that we got the <sup>greatest</sup> allies immediately. he is a very  
 gentlemanly man, he showed me through laboratories hot-houses  
 & monkey cages - made me look through a telescope of  
 "hextra milion magnifying power" at a lady in the drawing-room  
 of a distant house who was innocently lifting up her eyes to  
 a brass chandelier in poetic raptures. &c &c. He has moreover  
 got me patients to magnetise - sent me books & in short we are  
 the greatest possible allies. He married a rich beaver's blood  
 a year <sup>who is</sup> a very pretty girl 18 year old, he is about 40.

I went to a tea-party with Mathias & Edler yesterday at  
 the parsonage (Not Meyer's), where ~~by the way~~ Edler  
 and myself flirted with and blasphemed an innocent Keswickian  
 who would recite poetry out of the Christian <sup>year</sup> Era, to such an extent  
 that she was quite overcome & evidently expected at least one profane

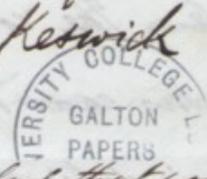
I ought to say that as I walked with the Count through his laboratory  
 he introduced me to a Dr Schimolt who was staying with  
 him & working there. I thought I knew both the face and

name & found out that he was one of Liebig's class at Gießen  
 & we had great ~~of~~ amusement in talking over the wine-parties  
 &c after the table-d'hôte. He was a great phrenologist &  
 I got him to paw my head: he gave me I think a very  
 true character (Self-esteem <sup>was</sup> remarkably full), ~~that~~  
 I have not now the bump of constructiveness very large though  
 he says it is large. Mary's bump is firmness. I described  
 her character and he immediately said that he had observed  
 equally well developed cases. I have just descended <sup>from</sup> ~~to~~

it is a very steady mountain to go up, there being no difficulty  
 whatever. the view is very extensive including the Isle of  
 Man & Ben Lomond. It was very hot & we pitched into much  
 whisky, <sup>and on the strength of it</sup> cheered 3 times & for God save the Queen - Trinity,  
 &c - Whatever Father Matthew may say there is nothing like  
 a vast quantity of whisky ~~of~~ on a mountain top. it would be a  
 splendid way to fabricate a concert to temptation - Please address  
 in future Browtop. as an oblique-eyed inmate of our Skullion  
 having nothing else to do bring up the letters. love to all & each  
~~Do~~ May the critical spirit of Betsy smile on this epistle  
 Good Bye - Yours affectionate Son Wm. Gallin.

Dear Henry  
 I know that  
 the letter is  
 a stupid one  
 but I really  
 have nothing  
 to say for myself  
 with soon I  
 let me absent.  
 Scarborough.  
 Good bye  
 I believe me ever  
 your affectionate  
 son & brother  
 Geo. Galton

July 18<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Brought  
 1861  
 Keswick



My dear Father.

Thank you for your letter. I am very glad that you  
 talk of coming towards the lakes as they are well worth seeing  
 & as a long course of fine weather almost invariably sets in  
 about this time. I do not know of any house in Keswick which  
 you could take (bona fide) as they are all small & mostly dark  
 & dirty. The inn is very good, good bedrooms &c. & has been  
 honored by Queen Adelaide's sleeping in it, if that be any inducement  
 to you, but Ambleside has many good looking houses. I received  
 the enclosed letter from Christian the day before yesterday. We  
 have had beautiful weather the last 4 days. I have accordingly been  
 making several excursions. to Buttermere, where the celebrated beauty  
 whom Hatfield the robber sloped with some 20 years since lived.  
 I saw several uncommonly pretty girls keep up the character of  
 the place still. <sup>we have also been</sup> up Helvellyn ~~and~~ They said it would take  
 us 3 hours to <sup>reach</sup> get to the top, but ~~which took~~ <sup>it occupied only</sup> 2 1/2 to get up

Stay 25 minutes at the top. & be at the bottom on the other side. The country people are exceptionally hospitable. They give us no ends of milk, oat cakes, home-made cheese &c., & it is difficult to make them take any thing in return, so our plan is to ask if they have children & pick out one of the curly-headed young scoundrels & slip a shilling or two, according to the probable extent of our united appetites, into his hand. Yesterday after taking a stroll up Skiddaw we went to the perfection of a farm house. A very pretty Creole niece of the farmer. Chatted, smiled, gave us milk, & set off a musical snuff box playing, then brought a nosegay. & lastly sat down with us to grub. She asked if we were any of the Cambridge gentlemen, & on our saying that we were she told us that 2 or 3 year ago there was a large party at Keswick who were "a sad set of scoundrels". So you see what a reputation Cambridge has got. Whewell, wonderful to say, has fallen in love with an Ulster water beauty, Miss Marshall. & is going to marry her. The is very rich <sup>of good family, hence</sup> ~~at Keswick~~ <sup>at Bowdler</sup> Our continual conversation is in surmises as to how Whewell would set to work to make

Love. he is nearly 50. she a little more than 20.

The Mr & Missions have gone to Blackpool & by some mishap their pet terrier is left behind. I have had her chained up & have written for further orders.

Is Miss Collinson's two apples are going to be spliced which one is it? as I only know Catherine & Louisa by name.

I suppose Kitty Sutton will start an Encyclopaedia of rejected addresses like Miss Ryland. In folio one page & and line 2, Darwin's name & good qualities will be duly registered. How is Mary. <sup>how soon</sup> & ~~when~~ with the baby linen be sorted & aired?

We like Brown's excessively. the only fault in the situation of Kenwich being that it is in a wide valley so that there are but few ~~near~~ walks within a short distance. The hills are all quite green so that we can run down them at a capital place. Mathison tried sliding down one of them, but he reached the bottom a complete cherub having scarcely <sup>any</sup> whereon to sit, owing to the friction.

I have come from church where there is a parson (not a minister) who cuts his hair like a fancy gear-tree - he is blessed with

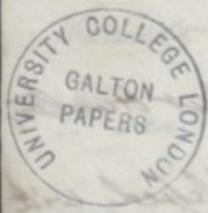
a wife half German who talks away intolerably - she is a Roman-Catholic & is always arguing & snubbing every body, whether she knows them or not, who is talking near her. accordingly when her loving spouse got to that part of the evening <sup>lecture</sup> relating to ~~wife~~ wives, he dropped his head-pecked, subduer tone, lifted himself on tip-toes, leant over the reading desk & shouted it all out into his wondering wife's ears. - what a curtain lecture he'll get to night!

We hear that a party of Cantabs at Amblewick, think of migrating to Newwick - it will be a great bore if they come as we are snough already. Armitage the to-be senior wrangler of the February after next is one of them. (vide 1st Page)

A Newy Road in Madras.



John's father Newick  
18 July 1871



Bristol  
 Sunday Aug 10/84



My dear Father.

I received this morning £15, all correct, enclosed in an envelope stamped "too late," for which thanks. The letter before that one was dated from "N. g. cliff." So they ticket the house as Cabinet curiosities? It is certainly novel and decidedly literary. I suppose that Lucy & James have already arrived. What with them & my two uncles the Galton family will inundate the place, & if the ordinary appetites that accompany the several branches of the family be still present at Scarborough, it will give a very satisfactory interpretation of the N. g. ticketing. Whewell is undoubtedly under the guardianship of Hyman, though an oyster may be affected by love, a Whewell can't, like his (I understand) been so involved in the metaphorical line that he looks on the approaching

sweat with the most philosophical indifference. In  
 3 weeks Kerwick is to be turned to fog - terry with  
 amusement. I'm priming a 4. oared race in which your  
 humble servant is to pull, as we get up a boat for the honour  
 of Cambridge. <sup>(The names of the crew are Atkinson Strickland Young Galtie & Cooper Steersman.)</sup> £12 prize. We really shall have a very  
 fair chance. for though the Kerwick boatmen are trained  
 to ~~pull~~ <sup>pulling</sup> from their bath & jetticoat up yet they are more in  
 the cart horse line. <sup>whilst</sup> ~~and~~ the description that I heard given  
 of our crew was that they were "intensely plucky." We  
 have great amusement here in scrambling about. <sup>Mathison</sup>  
 is a capital walker but not a dab at climbing conse-  
 quently he occasionally <sup>isn't on top of the rocks</sup> sticks like a saint in a niche &  
 immovable without a miracle. We get on capitally at  
 Browtop. The order of the day is - Breakfast finished  
 at the clock strikes 9. Reading till 1 or 1½  
 Lunch walk till 5 dine and chat till 8 Read

till 10 ~~to 10 1/2~~ Read to 11 or 12

When a long walk is taken we eschew dinner  
but our leatheren whiskey flasks in our pockets, which  
I am convinced is the true interpretation of "Seven  
leagued boots", and walk from 7 to 8 or 9  
we certainly do great things in the walking line  
instead of "menage'-ing nos forces" after the Swiss  
regime we scamper up the hills & somehow or  
other don't get tired, to day I ascended more than  
 $\frac{2}{3}$  of the height of Skiddaw (drown back by mist)  
in 35 minutes. about 2200 feet, this was in Sunday  
costume & without puggy-fying to any extent.

Dear Bepny. How's the bathing? & how are Sumner's  
freckles? <sup>The amount</sup> ~~I don't know~~ of sunshine here is by  
no means dangerous to beauty <sup>the sun</sup> as ~~it~~ has generally a nap  
of mist rather thicker than Skiddaw is high to shine

through. It has been miserably good so that I read  
with a pea coat on & with my feet on the fire-hob.

In your letter in a quotation from Aunt Habesta a  
~~word~~ word occurred "oddsm... to" I have looked in Johnson's  
Dictionary but can find nothing corresponding to it. I  
presume that it must have been coined since his time.

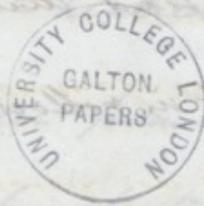
Frederick's  
Falcon  
Aug 1854

Again, there was a passage in your letter ending with  
a note of admiration combined. This is ~~an~~ an excep.

Thirdly, I should recommend a more refined choice of  
phrases than such as the "weather taking up" - and  
others of a similar nature. You state "The air is delightful  
and a beautiful walk along the cliff." I am not aetherial enough  
to enter into your delights. - (I must bully you) How has  
Lucy's Caravan gone off? Please write oftener. Tell me what  
you had for dinner if you can think of nothing else but do  
write. Good bye Your affect Brother Fred. Gallon.

Kerwick Browtop

August 1861



My dear Father

Thank you for your letter. The title of the Guide book that you lent me is "Leigh's Guide to the Lakes". I should not advise you to invest in <sup>a second one</sup> another as it is the worst published. The best is "Black's guide" 5. shillings 6<sup>d</sup>. It contains one large & 3 or 4 small maps very accurate. You talk of "fear of annoying me with a formal visit" &c. I can assure you that I should enjoy nothing so much as allowing you over the country. We can give you ~~the~~ dinner occasionally at Browtop. You will find Eddis & Mathison very agreeable. I really think that the very best thing that you can do is to settle in Kerwick for a fortnight <sup>or</sup> 3 weeks. If you will give me a commission for lodgings I will make every enquiry. But boat-racing scheme has been given

up. for on enquiry we find that the competitors must  
 pull on pins ~~of~~ not in rollocks ~~of~~ . . . to pull in  
 that manner we unanimously decreed was below the  
 dignity of a Cambridge "oar-" as all the beauty of  
 skill of rowing consists in correct feathering which  
 of course is impracticable ~~of~~ with pins. It is all together  
 a ridiculous piece of business. There actually is no practising  
 on the lake & consequently the pulling <sup>at the race</sup> must be wretched

I enclose you the address date  
 I was speaking of, and appeal to  
 your unprejudiced eyes, as to its  
 legibility.

Poor Chance my old schoolfellow & chum is dead. He  
 was my chief friend at St. Jeanes & also at King's College  
 where he read Classics. He was one of the best fellows that  
 I have met with, & had been expected to have distinguished

himself - Poor fellow - he died of consumption.

We have had a visit here from a little fellow confederate of Trinity named Hope. He is son to Lady Beresford & left Cambridge in his 2<sup>nd</sup> year <sup>(last term)</sup> to get made MP which he now is being about 22 years old - I think Theodore knew him. Yesterday morning I walked up Skidlaw to see the sun rise. I got to the top of the eastern peak which is not 150 feet lower than the highest one in 40 minutes. Of course saw nothing but mist. I shall however try it again to-night. - We have got some back to our boat at Kerwick, it is curious how ~~scared~~ frightened all the boatmen here are of them. They never are there. Even the "~~butcher~~" attendant "cad" upon the party, a man ready to poach, knock down, do any thing on our emergency, refused to go into the boat on the ground of having "a wife & 5 small children."

Dear Betsy. I want to ask you about a point of  
 etiquette. There is a Russian Count here with whom  
 I am a great ally. This Count has a very copy ~~copy~~  
<sup>very</sup> insipid, exceedingly rich, but quite uneducated  
 wife. ~~Now on dining there~~ Now I have been introduced  
 to her <sup>by the Count</sup> but she merely toper her head & says!  
 "do not think so" to every thing that I say. This  
 is her ordinary behaviour to every body. Now I and  
 other strangers (all previously introduced to her) dined there  
 the other day. She did not receive us in the drawing  
 room, but ~~she~~ sat with her feet on the fender - & with her  
 back to the door leaving the Count to do the honours.  
 Now to the point. The Count (a very punctilious man)  
 has left the town leaving the Countess behind. I dined  
 there the other day & have not since ~~called~~. Ought  
 I to call upon the copy countess? — Good bye your affectionate  
 Mother Geo. Colton.

Geo. Colton  
 13 Aug. 1814

33br

N<sup>o</sup> 9 - Cliff - Scarborough

23 July 1844

Francis,

We all arrived here, in -

some lack

33bv

well, tho' the cold wet weather  
have had since our arrival  
not suited her - Popsy seems  
better for the breezes - I am  
glad to hear from you - I hope she  
expects to

Browtop. August 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

My dear Father.

Thank you for your letter which I have received this evening. I hope that you will not give up your plans as regards the lakes, if your only fear, is about rainy weather. I do not think that you will suffer more in ~~going~~ travelling through West. Scotland than elsewhere, ~~since~~ <sup>since on</sup> comparing the state of the weather here with that which a Cambridge party has had in Devonshire, we find that we have had the fewer rainy days. This of course does not include misty days.

I have been deluded enough lately, to climb mountains to see the sun-rise, it is certainly the best regimen that I know of to cure romance. I for my part never felt less spiritual or more coporeal than I did when I got to the bottom of them.

I had a long walk in that manner the day before yesterday; happening to look out of the window about 12 after reading, I found that it was the most beautiful night that we had yet had. so pocketing my whiskey flask & putting on my pea coat I staid I walked to the town & got up a party to go. Slept under a table for 35 minutes drank some whiskey punch & then walked up Bleucathra, ignominiously called "Saddleback" stayed on the top about an hour & then got back by 7 am. It was about 15 miles. as the morning was splendid I then got up another party for Emmerdale. Then slept 25 minutes & walked off - I we walked the whole day, up two high mountains I <sup>got</sup> back by ~~8~~ 8 1/2 h: m, & <sup>after all I</sup> really was not so very tired. . . . Norwich is at the present moment all wrestling & dancing. The champion in the former has been ~~just~~ declared today having "thrown" some 10 opponents; but even he is now

taken off his legs under the influence of brandy & water. In  
 the dancing department of course I assisted & had for my partner  
 a damsel whom I had observed in the morning employed  
 in the un-poetical position of all-fours. scrubbing stone  
 steps with great diligence. - I have to day committed  
 a most fearful offence in the eye of the law. I happened  
 to be walking in a field when I saw a bull looking intensely  
 ferocious. so I picked up a stone ~~that~~ of a size corresponding  
 to my fears which was therefore very large. that armed  
 I ran to the nearest gate for escape when up jumped  
 a hare. All thoughts of the Game laws vanished, as also  
 of the bull. I threw the stone with a most lucky aim,  
 & knocked the gentleman over, & then I soon got over the  
 gate & gave him the coup-de-grace with my ~~shillelagh~~  
 I shall eat him to-morrow or the next day. - We are getting  
 very dull. <sup>we</sup> read the Times through, advertisements & all everyday

and often ask for the catalogue of the circulating library.

Under these circumstances Good Bye & believe me ever

Your affectionate Son Wm Galton.

P.S. I forget whether I have ever told you that  
the meaning of my initials (W.G.) in the corner of the  
letter ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> that they are family letters & ~~may~~ <sup>may</sup> be opened  
without the presence of the person to whom they are  
addressed being necessary —

Remember me to Theodore.



19 Aug: 1841.

Wm Galton  
Kilmarnock

Wednesday 20<sup>th</sup> 1891

Erie Coll.



My dear Father

I left Leamington, the only Cantab on the coach, by the side of a jolly old Coachman who had been a horse dealer at Northampton & had sold horses to Uncle Robert. He made sundry enquiries after you - On arriving at Kewood Weedon a complete shoal of Cambridge men poured out from one of the ~~broader~~ trains amongst whom was Theodore, and three or four other allies of mine, how they all <sup>were</sup> found places, was a problem ~~where was~~ too deep for the minds of any body there except the Coachman's to surmount - However they <sup>the coach</sup> hung on, like Crows on carrions, and a jolly drive we had, <sup>secondly</sup>

our adventures to each other. The coach top was unpolished  
 by a freshman. I called on Mattie on the morning  
 who skipped about through except of animal spirits  
 in talking over Kerwick and it was as jolly as ever  
 I then called on ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~one~~ who takes me, and I began  
 with him on Monday. My Kerwick friends are  
 all up, <sup>two of them</sup> full of gratitude for wonderful effects  
 produced by prescription which I had left them, &  
 I have got a new patient. I cannot express the  
 benighted state I am in looking at poor bushy  
 rusticated "cubs" so carefully pulling their  
 gown to make it hit well & fidgety at finding  
 how uncomfortable their cap is which they have  
<sup>unconsciously</sup> put on the wrong way, all over as fresh as paint  
 keep their innocence - So Whewell is master

I suppose that he will soon come into residence

Miss Col.

In haste for Chapel.

Your affectionate Son

Fra Galton.



*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. Some legible words include "Theodore" and "problem".]*

Francis Galtton  
Cambridge

20. Oct. 1841

Oct 22 Oct



*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

Excuse my few words - f. 39r  
written on Friday.  
I hope in a few days.

My dear Father



I am very sorry that  
from having been ~~so long~~ either  
too lazy or too much occupied  
~~that~~ I have not written sooner,  
though I consider you too little  
of an invalid to be ~~any~~ further  
anxious about your health.

Mamma has probably given you  
a full account of her proceedings  
in Cambridge. & I trust excused

me from Mrs Hodgson's malicious  
charge. She was most active  
& tired down both Theodore & myself.

Thank you very much for your  
statement of my accounts they  
were certainly most beautifully  
written out, and quite a model;  
in one point however they were not  
quite as useful as otherwise they  
might have been for after reading  
it through carefully 5 times

I abandoned all hopes of making  
out <sup>the meaning of</sup> ~~any~~ one single line, in  
utter despair. The ~~words~~ <sup>words</sup> appear

all bewitched, for I can't make  
 out which is substantiation & which  
 is nominative case & ~~is~~  
 as a specimen

"Debtor to balance agreed £.."

Should you have spare time, would  
 you be so kind as to write two  
 or three lines in account book style  
 with their interpretation in popular  
 English. & then I have no doubt  
 but that I shall make out the  
 rest of your paper wh: you so  
 kindly sent me.

My boy arrived safely and  
 the books inside in good preser-

Francis Galton P. 40v

-ration, with the exception of  
— Cambridge —  
one book eight — through which  
like Sisera's temples a hob  
19. Nov 1871  
nail was driven — however  
it was only some temperance  
tracts bound up & therefore  
it is quite immaterial.

Mama was not sure whether  
my D'Israeli's Convention of Literature  
was packed up — it is.

I like Hopkins more and more every  
day, and I never enjoyed Cambridge  
so thoroughly. Love to all

Good bye your affectionate son  
Francis Galton.

Trinity.  
Thursday Evening  
Nov - 1861



My dear Father

Thanks for the 2<sup>nd</sup> edition of my account which I received this morning, and still greater thanks for the explanatory notes by Betsy thereunto attached.

Hopkins prospers capitally. I had forgotten to tell you that I find that his charges are only £72 per annum instead of £100 as currently reported. This will make a jolly difference in my finances. Hopkins to use a Cantab. expression is a regular brick. tells funny stories connected with different problems and is ~~in no way~~ ~~any~~ ~~way~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~ ~~like~~ ~~Donnish~~. he rattles us on at a splendid pace and makes Mathematics anything but a dry subject by entering thoroughly into its metaphysics. I never enjoyed anything so much before. I made my

first acquaintance with Laplace today, in one of his theorems. greatly to my satisfaction.

Hughes has not returned to Cambridge. He is an utter Puseyite, he dances much & instructs his partners in the "Falkers" and in their controversies.

Eddis and Mattheison both bloom. I dined with the former last night, who decidedly has not recovered from tender impressions received at Keswick. He spoke on walking in the cloisters by moonlight, & quoted Byron. He is therefore hopeless.

I am going to become a member of the Camden Antiquarian Society, as being a gentlemanly thing & really very amusing. The subscription is 7 shillings a term, untill £.3 has been paid when the subscriber becomes an honorary member.

and is released from further subscription, retaining the same privileges.

Whewell is expected next week in Cambridge. He is not Vice Chancellor this year, as Dr Achdall of Emmanuel has been elected to that office.

My cake has been long since gone. As it disappeared it ~~reminded me~~ <sup>looked like</sup> a girl dying of consumption ~~giving away~~ <sup>giving away</sup> & retaining its sweetness to the last.

It was very good. I ingratiated myself much with Mr. Hoppit by sending for her sevenfold offspring and arranging them round the table when I made an equitable division of the remains of the cake between myself and them, & afterwards sent them away laughing, eating and digesting like steam. Twelve out of the 14 jam pots

1851  
 still remain free from the encroachments of the  
 Enemy, but decidedly in a state of predestination  
 thereto.

How is my Mother's foot? & Mary?

Love to all & Good bye

I believe me ever your affectionate Son

Wm Galton.



P.S. I suppose you all know that the meaning  
 of the Pl. on the outside of my letters means  
 that they are family letters to be opened by anybody  
 and merely addressed to some particular person  
 for the satisfaction of the postmaster.