MS. Eng. lett. c. 717, fols.52-3

[fol. 52r]

Edgeworths Town July 7th 1819

My dearest Aunt, I cannot be happy without writing a few lines to you though I have nothing new, remark able or entertaining to tell you.

Lovell is still in Dublin waiting till

certain leech bites which festered get
well enough to permit him to bathe
- It is said that ^the race of homebred leeches was [extinct?]^ & the last importation
of leeches to this country from France
was of a poisonous kind and all
who have applied them have suffered
sorely. — One lady applied one to her
gum for a slight tooth ache & her head
swelled I can't tell you how large
for I did not see it — but this I know
that Lovell has a circle of bites round
his stomach which have festered &

- Crampton & Cheyne agree in their opinion that there is no danger of dropsy of which L and we had been afraid from the swelling of the stomach. _ All that I can learn further of their

have not got well for many weeks.

[fol. 52v]

opinion is that the digestive organs are disordered - this we knew before – they have ordered him to bathe & talk of <u>travelling</u> – but this must be I think in Ireland during his sheriffalty.

They say he has over exerted himself mind & body – I know of few lives so value ble as his – both from his real merit & from the circumstances in which this large family would be placed if

he were gone – It would be ruin in ever way – Heaven forbid!

Lucy is constantly horizontal – tell Sophy she need not be anxious on that point – All here are as well convinced of the necessity of this as she can be.
- Lucy is going on as well as we are assured as can be expected. She is wonderfully patient & cheerful.

We have endeavoured to amuse Miss Waller & Anne & Harriet by what do you think? By going each Sunday to a new church – Longford – heard an excellent sermon, the first a M^r. M^cLelland ever preached - in a terrible brogue – but full of sense & spirit – with some odd faults from want of knowledge or proprie ty for instance quoting the quarterly

[fol.53r]

review for some facts about the want of education for the poor in London - & quoting citing Hogarths idle apprentice - & "a Roman poet tells us" &c - But it was altogether so new & striking & contained such a fine address to the soldiers present on the virtues of peace - after the triumphs of war, as touched every heart &. The soldiers all with one accord looked up to the preacher at the best passages -

Last Sunday we went to Barons Town & heard M^r. Burgh – a famous preacher - extempore – good figure & face - & fine stage attitudes – but much too dramatic for my taste & I was going to say methodistical – but he denounced vengeance against those who talked of Methodism & Calvinism & fanaticism "& all the [Terms] invented by the devil

There are many who do not know the difference between fine sounding

sentences & sense - & these will admire

Mr Burgh - he preached an hour by the ^watch wh.h did not stop^
I am ashamed to say that during half the
time I was impatient for him to conclude
because I smelt Harriets riding habit
was quite wet – she had ridden & a heavy
shower had wet her quite though. We went
to Lady Sunderlins after church & she was
dried comfortably - & caught no cold –
But either that day or some other day
(observe – which day is a disputed
and very tender point. _)
Bess Waller caught cold - & we had great fears

[fol.53v]

that she was going to have one of her terrible Colds – but she lay in bed yesterday & is much better to day.

Lord Lansdowne who wrote me a kind note a few days ago says "Lord Byrons new "poem Mazeppa is out this day & to the "surprize I must not say the disappoint "ment of his readers contains nothing satiri "cal or licentious – but some pretty descript "tions tacked to a strange story"

[upside down]

Dr Holland asks me & I ask you – why the P.R. [i.e. Prince Regent] at the last levee was like a [sequin?/sequence?]

[address]

We have not yet the new tales of my <u>landlord</u> but <u>they</u> are on the road – D^r. H says they are interesting but inferior in power of character to the preceding tales.

Now for a bonne bouche – Dear Lord Carrington writes me word that he has just given the hand of his eldest daughter (who appeared to me to be old beyond hope) to a very amiable <u>man</u> a nephew of Lord Crewes who met her in Italy - went back to England to ask his uncle's leave

[side] to propose for her returned to Italy

to Rome – found that she had departed – she [not?] guessing his intentions – foll[ow]ed her back to England - & [Lord] C is now going with the [new married couple to Caen in Normandy

[continues back on the first page, fol. 52r]

where they are to spend some months - I forget why I hope you re.d a letter from me in wh.h I thanked you for my dear Fosters education - I wrote a note to Lady [?] in yester day to thank her for the dog of whom I

I need not say that I am hard at work <u>every</u> day I am very sorry my dear uncle does not go to [Bally] [Ed.] [?] for Richards sake & for his & yours love to Sophy

am very fond -

I am Dearest Aunt ever affec ME