

London. November 29th 1834.

My dear Sally.

You will be glad to hear that we arrived quite safe on Wednesday; though not till past 8 in consequence of travelling as usual in an Extra coach, and having to wait for horses at almost every stage. In other respects we had a tolerably pleasant journey; and Dr Gregory being in waiting in Downing Street I delivered his sister safe into his hands. She begged me to ask you to let Mrs Deatry know this, and to say that she would write to her very soon. My headache did not grow worse than when we started, and the next morning was quite gone. On Thursday I saw my mother, and spent the afternoon with her. She was complaining rather of a cold & pain in her face; but not of a very violent nature: in other respects she seems very well. This afternoon I hope to go to her again. She is to remove at Christmas; and greatly do I wish I could see her comfortably settled; but as yet nothing is decided on. I have not yet seen Tom or Will: nor do I know exactly when I shall; but hope on Monday. Yesterday morning Parker came to see me; and we went and dined with them in Berkeley Street. We were quite

were able to talk of former
think looks thinner in the
good spirits. Mrs H. much
as I could judge. But I
light, and a ladies may
than in the open day. Funny
quite a woman. She is
another, Mr Chalk, whom
think. Without being hand-
ing; but has left of what
I should have expected
broad. They have a very
house, which they have hired
is married; but I am
satisfaction as it is to her
house you may perhaps
after his wife's death. This
as I found the subject
I could ask no more
are always objectionable
and I should have expected

from

quite by ourselves, and so
turns very quietly. Barker
fun; but seems well and in
the same in all respects as if
have seen her only by candle
sometimes pass off better than
is grown a great girl indeed
as tall and stout as her gran
she resembles also in face
some she is a agreeable looking
you may call manner than
after having been so much a
comfortable well furnished
tell April next. Eliza Barker
sorry to say not much to them
late sister's husband, whose
remember she went to keep a
at least I think is the story; but
was not a pleasant one. I of
questions. Such marriages
and I believe unlawful; and

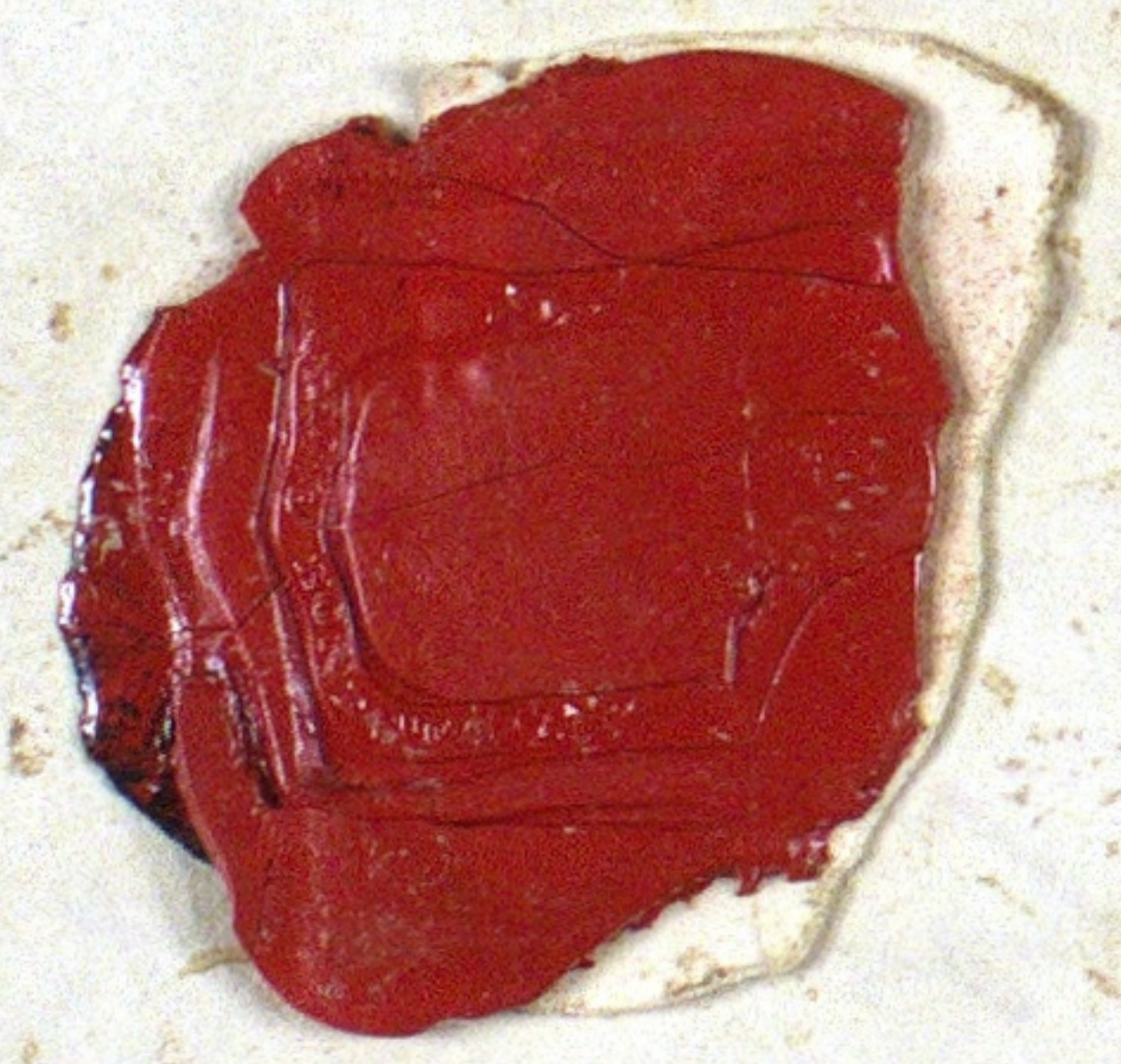
from her good sense and principle enough to keep
herself safe from such impropriety. Mr Briscall has
been in town, and paid me two visits about as long
as he used to do at Hartley. He is gone down by the
Coach today. He seemed to expect that D^r Keate would
be coming to London next week, in which case I shall
hope to see him. All public matters here seem much
at a stand - still waiting the arrival of Sir Rob^t Peel:
it is generally supposed that he and not the Duke of
Wellington is to be Prime Minister. I have
however had a long conversation with Mr
Bay about my own affairs, and have sent
him a letter respecting my salary which he
admits is very forcible and true; and I am in great
hopes that such an arrangement as I wish will be made.
I do not quite know where I shall be tomorrow; but think
if I find my mother cannot conveniently invite me,
as she is beginning to pack up, I shall go to dine in
Surrey Square. On Monday I am to dine with Mr
Donaldson, a merchant who lives in Savile Street Square:
a friend of Mr Jones, and whose son is on the point of
going

day I am to attend the General
Assembly, to lay before
in New S. Wales, and then
with Mr. Lonsdale the Archdeacon

going out to Sydney. In Tues
Meeting of the Socy for Prom^t Ch
from the state of Church affairs
Deacons hand; and to dine

834

Canterbury.



Nov^r 29th
London

Mrs. Broughton
St. Peter's Lane

at Eton once when we were
on Monday to Lambeth
to hear from you
of yourself and the
on both sides of St. Peter's
I am my dearest Sally
husband W. G. Broughton

Chaplain, whom I think you saw
with the Rect^r. I mean to go
to see his Grace. I shall be an
and hope to receive good acco
dear children, and of all friends
With love & kind regards to all
Your very faithful affectionate