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No. 2.

SELECTIONS FROM WELLINGTON'S LETTERS.

APSLEY HOUSE, PICCADILLY, W., December 2, 1888.

DEAR MRS. DAVIES-EVANS:

I am very glad to give you permission to publish the letters of my grandfather which you have already submitted to me for perusal.

Yours very truly,

WELLINGTON.



MRS. SPENCE—THE "LOUISE" OF THE LETTERS.
(FROM A PICTURE IN POSSESSION OF THE DEAN OF
GLOUCESTER.)

THE great Duke of Wellington's character from a military and a political point of view has been fully discussed by several writers: namely, W. H. Maxwell, Prebendary of Balla, in his "Life of Wellington," 1839; Charles Duke Yonge in his "Life of Wellington," 1860; Gurwood's "Despatches of the Duke of Wellington"; the Rev. G. R. Gleig, Chaplain-General to the Forces and Prebendary of St. Paul's, in his "Life of Wellington," translated from the French of M. Brialmont, Captain of the Staff of the Belgian army.

The first two authors do not touch on his private and social life; and Mr. Gleig does so only in two chapters, a considerable portion of one being devoted to the duke's opinion of the military defenses of Great Britain. It has been thought that the accompanying letters would interest the public, as showing the gentler side of those qualities which habitually occur as characteristic of the "Iron Duke"—

He that gained a hundred fights,
Nor ever lost an English gun.

Mr. Gleig indeed explains that the sobriquet was given to him in jest, and "not, as has been said over and over again, that the duke never entertained a single generous feeling towards the masses." He continues:

Great misapprehension exists both at home and abroad concerning its origin. The fact is, that it arose out of the building of an iron steamboat which plied between Liverpool and Dublin, and which its owners called *The Duke of Wellington*. The term *Iron Duke* was first applied to the vessel, and by and by, rather in jest than in earnest, it was applied to the duke himself. It had no reference whatever, certainly at the outset, to any peculiarities of his Grace's disposition.

The letters in question were written to a young friend of his, Mrs. Jones of Pantglas, afterwards Lady Levinge. At her death they came into the possession of her daughter,¹ Mrs. Davies-Evans, the "Lilla" referred to in them.

¹ Mary Eleanor, wife of Herbert Davies-Evans, Esq., of Highmead, Lord Lieutenant of Cardiganshire.

He was very kind and much attached to Mrs. Jones, who at the time was nearly sixty years his junior, and who went much into society. Among other things she was gifted as a conversationalist and letter-writer, and in the latter capacity contributed the news of the day to him in an easy manner when his increasing deafness rendered general society irksome. That this was so will be seen by his letter of October 15, in which, after descanting on the delight of English country houses, he says:

I have been in the habit of visiting much, and enjoyed the society until I have become so deaf as to be unfit for social life; and I now go only to attend Her Majesty's Invitation, or to meet Her Majesty

describing the Queen's visit to Manchester and Lord Ellesmere's, etc. At the latter place, although many of the festivities had to be carried out in the midst of drenching rain and in the open air, he describes the sight as "beautiful!" and he gives the palm to the entertainment of Her Majesty at Worsley as outshining any he had ever witnessed. "I have been at the Reception of the Queen at many of the great Noblemen's Houses, and I have received Her Majesty myself. But I have never witnessed arrangements more perfect or handsomer than those made here."

It is curious now to read of the Queen traveling by canal boat to the "Canal Station," and to hear of "a party of 300 to 400 well-dressed people, ladies and gentlemen," running beside the duke's carriage through Manchester and escorting him to the railway station.

His account of his first visit to the Crystal Palace, the "Glass Palace" as he calls it, is amusing as showing the great discomfort which is possible to accrue from extreme popularity.

Never did I see such a Mob [he says], or get such a rubbing, scrubbing and mashing. There were 100,000 people in the Building. . . . They rushed upon me from all directions—Men, Women, and Children, all collecting into a crowd and endeavouring to touch me! I had rode there and sent my horses from the Eastern Entrance to the Southern one opposite Princes Gate into the Park, and many followed them and met me in the Transept. I expected at every moment to be crushed, and I was saved by the Police alive!

We gather from the correspondence that he distrusted the kinsman of his old enemy, for the comments he makes on Louis Napoleon and his *coup d'état* are by no means favorable. Political allusions are very slight and thinly scattered through it.

With regard to the second heading, personal traits and peculiarities, the illustrations are much more numerous. One of the first that we notice refers to his love of nature.

"I continued to admire the beauty of the Sky and the Sea, as I hope you did! . . . I never was out on a more beautiful afternoon," he writes to Mrs. Jones after returning from a ride on the Downs with her, and showing her the beauties of the neighborhood. And connected, perhaps, with this is the fact that he never became quite reconciled to railways. From Windsor Castle he says: "I arrived here by the road to the great amusement of the Queen. But I was in excellent time—indeed before the other Knights of the Chapter." And from Strathfieldsaye: "I have come down by the Road, and made a good journey. . . . I had the sun in my eyes during the whole of it, but preferred it by far to going by the Railroad, tho' I should have travelled with the sun behind me."



MRS. DAVIES-EVANS—THE "LILLA" OF THE LETTERS.
(FROM A MINIATURE.)

as recently at Lord Ellesmere's, as I find it irksome to pass eighteen hours out of twenty-four in Society, and not hear one word that is said. I never go anywhere now excepting to Lord Salisbury's for a night.

How much he appreciated Mrs. Jones's letters is evident from the various allusions throughout the correspondence, and less than a month before his death he writes, "My delight in receiving and perusing your letters augments daily."

The letters from himself are written from London, Walmer Castle, and Strathfieldsaye, with the exception of a few from Worsley and Windsor. They have been selected with a view of either giving his account of current affairs, or demonstrating some special trait of character. Under the first heading are those



WELLINGTON. (AFTER THE PORTRAIT, SUPPOSED TO BE BY BENJAMIN HAYDON, OWNED BY RICHARD P. HERRICK.)

And in his very last letter from Walmer Castle:

I have been twice to Folkestone, going and returning the short distance between Dover and Folkestone by Railroad! which takes a great deal of time, as one must wait at the stations for the hours at which the Trains pass on the great Lines!

The grave and earnest tone running through the correspondence is particularly noticeable in an age in which badinage and a wish on the part of so many to be amused is con-

spicuous. Though always cheerful, there is scarcely a word of pleasantry in it, except in the following instances:

I heard this morning that the Duchess of Gloucester lives upon the visits which the Duke of Wellington pays her. I hope her Royal Highness will thrive upon them! . . . I went to visit my young friends in Biggin Street. But they and the Governess must have gone as all others in Dover did to see *the Show* in the streets [meaning himself holding a Pilot court] at the very same time at which *the Show* went to see them! . . . I hope you was

amused at Goodwood, and did not lose *your money*. . . . If you come at six and we dine at seven, there will be ample time "*pour la toilette!*"

—a sentiment most of the smart ladies of to-day would hesitate before indorsing!

Then we are struck by his activity of mind and body, his undulled sympathies with all the questions of the day, and the utter absence of that stony indifference which so often accompanies and chills old age. The four letters relating to the painful tragedy of the burnt ship

begin with Royalty: he is delighted with his godson, Prince Arthur, whom he thus describes:

I have seen my Godson, who is in a very prosperous state. He trots about in hand perfectly. He saluted me in my fashion! Put his hand up to his head! He is a fine and clever child.

Mr. Gleig tells us of "his affection and care for his own"; and it is perhaps worth while appending what he says:



STRATHFIELDSAYE, SEAT OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.¹

Amazon, in the Bay of Biscay, are touching from the concern and grief he displays, although all the passengers were unknown to him. "It kept me awake for two nights!" he says. And what energy and practical care are evident in the way in which he searches for measures to prevent the recurrence of such a catastrophe! In the last year of his life he still goes out hunting. In February he writes from Strathfieldsaye of waiting for the meet of the hounds, "which may detain me for some hours, as I conclude the people will not be satisfied if I should not take a gallop with them," and it is pleasant to find him joining in the sports and pastimes of his neighbors to the very end.

But certainly the dominant feature in the correspondence is the way in which it illustrates his well-known love for children.² To

¹ From a photograph kindly supplied by his Grace the Duke of Wellington.

² For one about whose patriarchal knee
Late the little children clung.

Tennyson, Ode on Wellington.

The Duke's fondness for children was great, and he was, as might be expected, strongly attached to his own grandchildren—the children of his son, Lord Charles Wellesley. One of them was taken ill when on a visit to Walmer, and the Duke's anxiety about the little sufferer knew no limit.

But the feeling was not new with him, as it sometimes is with men who for the first time come under its influence when well stricken with years. Though never demonstrative under any circumstances, and though the pressure of constant business cut him off from indulging much in pastimes with his sons, he was extremely fond of them, and took the deepest and truest interest in their early training and education. The Rev. W. Wagner, Vicar of Brighton, became tutor to the Marquis of Wellesley, and to Lord Charles Wellesley in 1817, and he thus describes his first interview with their illustrious father:

In 1817, when the Duke sent for me to go to him at Mont St. Martin, the headquarters of the army



LADY LEVINGE—MRS. JONES OF PANTGLAS. (FROM A PICTURE IN POSSESSION OF MRS. DAVIES-EVANS.)

of occupation, at the very first interview he told me his intention was that "the boys should serve the king." He desired that they might be brought up as Christian gentlemen, in all singleness and simplicity, every consideration being postponed to that duty.¹ The interest that he took in their education may, in a manner, be exemplified by a single fact. During the period of seven years that I was with them he never failed to answer, by *the very first post*, any inquiry or letter connected with the well-being of his sons. No matter what were the Duke's occupations, whether en route for the inspection of the fortresses in the Low Countries, whether at the Congress of Vienna, or on a special mission to St. Petersburg, he invariably answered my letters touching his sons by the first post.

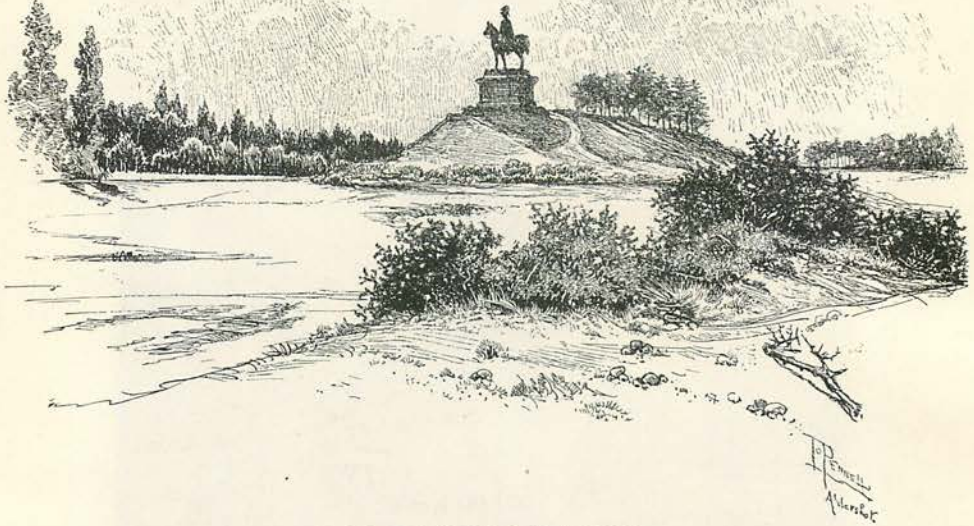
¹ One that sought but Duty's iron crown.
Tennyson.

The group of letters about the children in Biggin street gives us a real insight into the simple and faithful nature of the man who wrote them.² Very quaint and touching is the picture of the hero of "a hundred fights," as he tells us how much he enjoys and prizes the affection children have for him:

When they become familiar with me I believe that they consider me one of themselves, and make of me a sort of plaything! They climb upon me and make toys of my Hair and my fingers! They grow up into friends. I have known most of the fine Ladies about London as children!

Mrs. Jones of Pantglas had left her children in

² And, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime. *Tennyson.*



STATUE OF WELLINGTON AT ALDERSHOT.

Dover during October, 1851, while she was paying visits. When he finds that they are there he goes to see them, and describes his visit thus :

I went to see your children in Biggin St. They were in health, appearance, spirits, and every other respect, as you could wish that they should be—excepting the eldest, I don't think that they knew me again! [The youngest was two.] I thought there were four! I saw only three.

The Governess, who can only speak in French, appears well satisfied with everything, and likes Dover. I desired her to let me know if any of them should be sick! and gave her my address, and desired her to write to me in case anything should occur to any of them. She knew me, and said she had accompanied you on a visit to Walmer Castle. You may rely upon it, that if any interference on my part should be necessary, I will do by them exactly as I would if they were my grandchildren.

This last sentence would have been with many friends a mere *façon de parler*, no sooner uttered than forgotten; and indeed at the time it seemed a very remote contingency that it should ever be anything more than a friendly sentiment. How exact he was to his word, and how faithfully he kept his promise, the utmost letter, when he was put to the test, and the children sickened with measles, no testimony will prove so eloquently as his own words. The way in which he entered into all minutiae, interviewing the landlady and the governess, sending for the "Apothecary" to meet him, visiting the children personally in their sick-room, and reporting their state in daily bulletins, illustrates Ruskin's

saying that "The thoroughly great men are those who have done everything thoroughly, and who have never despised anything, however small, of God's making."

That he had an innate sympathy with children, the present writer can vouch from experience. Her earliest recollection is of the cannon at Walmer with the duke explaining their uses, and then showing her the piles of shot belonging to them. She remembers distinctly the patriarchal fashion in which he used to lay his hands on her head according to the formula in the letter from Scotland, "Give her three gentle pats with your hand, and a kiss upon the forehead for me." The awe and the grief she experienced when told that she should see him no more are quite vivid to this day, and there is no one else of his age who stands out so distinctly in those misty memories of former years. There must have been something very childlike in the nature of this great man to attract the young in the way in which he did. He must have been eminently able to put himself in their places to realize that "the glory and the dream" were still with them; and to remember how it had once been with himself. Perhaps it is in forgetting this that so many middle-aged people are out of sympathy with the young, and, failing to understand their keen enjoyment of the moment, look on them as a race apart. His latest letters show us how his intellect and his interest in everything continued vigorous and bright to the last, and when he sank to rest it was like the sun in unclouded splendor after a long summer's day. It was

just as he would have wished, for the last Christmas he spent on earth he wrote:

I am much obliged to you for your good wishes. I hope that I may keep my health and strength! I should be an awkward sort of old man if weak and doubled up!

He was in perfect health till the morning of the day he died, September 14—just

I will endeavor to find an opportunity of conversing with you on this subject, really feeling desirous of doing what you wish whenever it may be in my power. I have some experience in the matter of sitting for my Portrait as well as others. It is impossible for an Artist to complete his work if held to the performance of his promise to require only short sittings! An hour is the least that he will in



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BY PERMISSION OF HENRY GRAVES & COMPANY.

a week after the date of the last letter in this series.

Truth-teller was our England's Alfred named;
Truth-lover was our English Duke;
Whatever record leap to light
He never shall be shamed.

Tennyson, Wellington Ode.

COPIES OF THE LETTERS.

LONDON, August 5th, 1851.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES: I have received your note of yesterday's date and I am much flattered by your desire to possess a Portrait of me, and that it should be executed by an artist whom you think deserving of Patronage and Protection.

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reality require — and for every hour of sitting, the sitter must reckon upon three hours interruption of occupation. This loss must be of the earliest hours of the day, and those in which the command of light is the most perfect. This is a serious affair to a man, every moment of whose time during the 24 hours is allotted! However I have not decided not to comply with your desire. But I will converse with you about it and merely point out to you that what you wish is not a matter of course! I have in this season sat to Winterhalter at Buckingham Palace for a Picture for the Queen! Every sitting for an hour, and there were some by loss of time took three hours often!

Ever yours most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.



WALMER CASTLE FROM THE BEACH LOOKING TOWARDS DOVER.

LONDON, — 6th, 1851.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES: I have been to Mr. Weigall's and have fixed to give him a regular sitting on Tuesday at 12. I find that I must be dressed accordingly. I will take care that all is as it ought to be.¹

Ever yours most sincerely,

WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Sept. 7th, 1851.

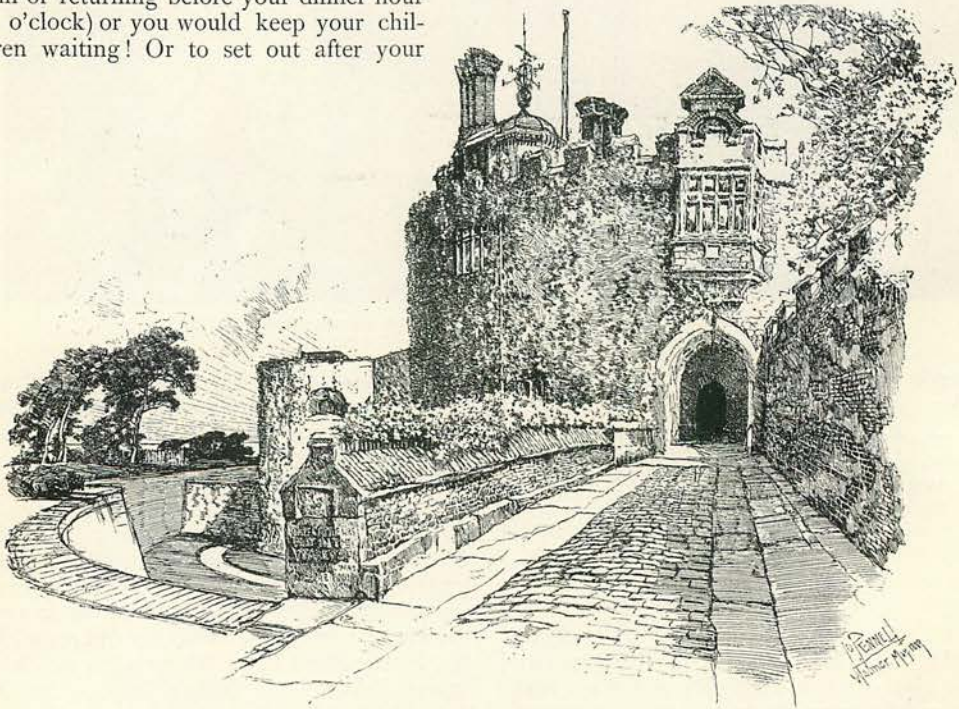
MY DEAR MRS. JONES: I have not yet settled the roads to be taken to Waldershare. It seems to me that you ought to set out from Dover at so early an hour as to be certain of returning before your dinner hour (2 o'clock) or you would keep your children waiting! Or to set out after your

dinner, say Half past two or three? You must reckon upon two hours to go and return and possibly one for the visit—and at this season we ought all to look to be at Home at least to avoid to ride in a gallop over the Downs after five o'clock.

Let me know if I am right in the view which I have taken of the necessity for your being at home at the dinner hour, two o'clock, as I must be guided accordingly in the proposition to be made for you to ride to Waldershare or elsewhere.

Ever yours most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.



ENTRANCE TO WALMER CASTLE

¹ His ordinary dress in summer was a blue frock-coat, white waistcoat and white trousers, and white cravat fastened by a silver buckle behind. In winter the

waistcoat was blue, sometimes red, and blue trousers. He never wore a great-coat, but in severe weather a short cape made of blue cloth lined with white.

WALMER CASTLE, Sept. 11th.

I have returned very prosperously, as I hope that you have, my dear Mrs. Jones — but I am afraid not quite so soon as I have. I ought to have taken leave of you on the other side of Osney Woods; our distance then would have been about the same. But I wanted to show you the Nine Acres! I continued to admire the beauty of the Sky and the Sea, as I hope you did!

I think it probable that Lady Douro will come away from Balmoral before the 24th.

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I thank you for writing to me and particularly for recollecting my sea girt Castle, my walks upon the Platform, of the Waves and Ramparts, my beautiful garden and its sheltered walks, while you are flying on your Railroad!



WALMER CASTLE FROM THE MOAT, SHOWING WINDOW OF ROOM IN WHICH THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON DIED.

I never was out on a more beautiful afternoon, God bless you. I will propose a meeting for a ride on some of these fine afternoons.

Believe me ever yrs most
faithfully,

WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Sept. 13th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

Lady Charles and her children have arrived this evening, having made a very prosperous journey, so that my Platform is quite gay this evening. I have heard no news.

We have had no fair day, scarcely a fair moment since you left! The wind has changed to the S. West, and the rain has been constant. I have not been to Dover since you went; and I don't know whether your children are there — but I understand that up to last night the Shore at Dover had not been injured by the effects of the Gales which had prevailed; and that our Works are all in good and successful progress. I had the Lords of Deal Castle at dinner again here yesterday, and Lady Pembroke, Lady Clanwilliam's mother, in addition.

I will take this to London and send it from



APSLEY HOUSE, PICCADILLY, FROM HYDE PARK.

thence. You will receive it just as soon as you would if put in the Post here to-night.

I go to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, and into Lancashire on Wednesday. With best compts. to Mr. Jones,

Believe me
Ever yrs. most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Oct. 6th.

I have arrived, my dear Mrs. Jones, having left the Castle at eight this morning, and finding myself in my own House in Piccadilly at ten. I have been already to your house in Dover St. to enquire about your children, and have learnt that you had left them, as I thought probable. I am so provoked with myself that I did not go over to see them. It is true that it was bad weather, and that I could not have rode over. But I might have gone in a close carriage, which I certainly should have done, if I had known that you had left them. It is true, and you will have perceived from my letters to you that I thought they were gone—but I concluded that you would have mentioned them, if they really were. I cannot tell you how much I enjoy and prize the affection which children have for me. When they become familiar with me I believe that they consider me one of themselves, and make of me a sort of plaything! They climb upon me and make toys of my Hair and my fingers! They grow up into friends. I have known most of the fine Ladies about London as children! I have received your letter of Sunday and am delighted that you find your old mansion so gay. I am

about to follow your example and to pay a visit to the Glass Palace. I will write to you before I leave London on Wednesday and also from Worsley, and whenever I hear anything that can interest you. I have not heard of any of the marriages that you mention, but have seen nobody. Remember me to Mr. Jones.

Believe me ever
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Oct. 7th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I went to the Glass Palace according to the example set me by you, and as I told you I would in my note sent yesterday; but never did I see such a mob, or get such a rubbing, scrubbing and mashing. There were 100,000 people in the Building. The Police advised me not to enter, and if they had not exerted themselves to take care of me, I should never have got out! They rushed upon me from all directions—Men, Women, and Children, all collecting into a crowd and endeavouring to touch me! I had rode there and sent my horses from the Eastern Entrance to the Southern one opposite Princes Gate into the Park, and many followed them and met me in the Transept. I expected at every moment to be crushed, and I was saved by the Police alive! I have heard no news excepting that it is reported that the illness and death of the King of Hanover would impede the festivities in Lancashire. This is apprehended at Liverpool. I don't hear of the King of Hanover's illness here, and I think the report so little likely to be true, that I pur-

pose to go off in the morning. I shall be happy to be able to write you from Lancashire.

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WORSLEY, Oct. 8th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I made a good journey here yesterday, but did not arrive till towards six o'clock. Her Majesty will come here from Liverpool at the same time this day. I found here the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, Lord and Lady Westminster, Lord and Lady Wilton, and a son of Lady Westminster's, Lord and Lady Brackley, and the family of the Host. I purpose to return to London on Saturday. Lord and Lady Stanley will come this day. We all go into Manchester to-morrow. I shall return to London on Saturday and then back to Walmer Castle. I hope that you continue to be amused. Yesterday was a very fine day. It rains heavily now, but I hope will clear up for the arrival of the Queen.

With compts to Mr. Jones,
Believe me

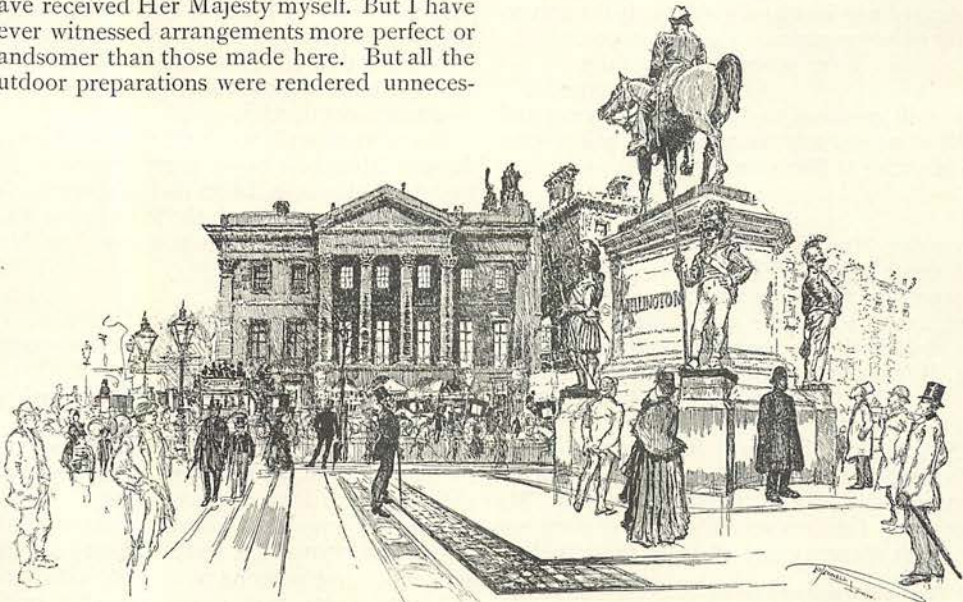
Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WORSLEY HALL, Oct. 10th.

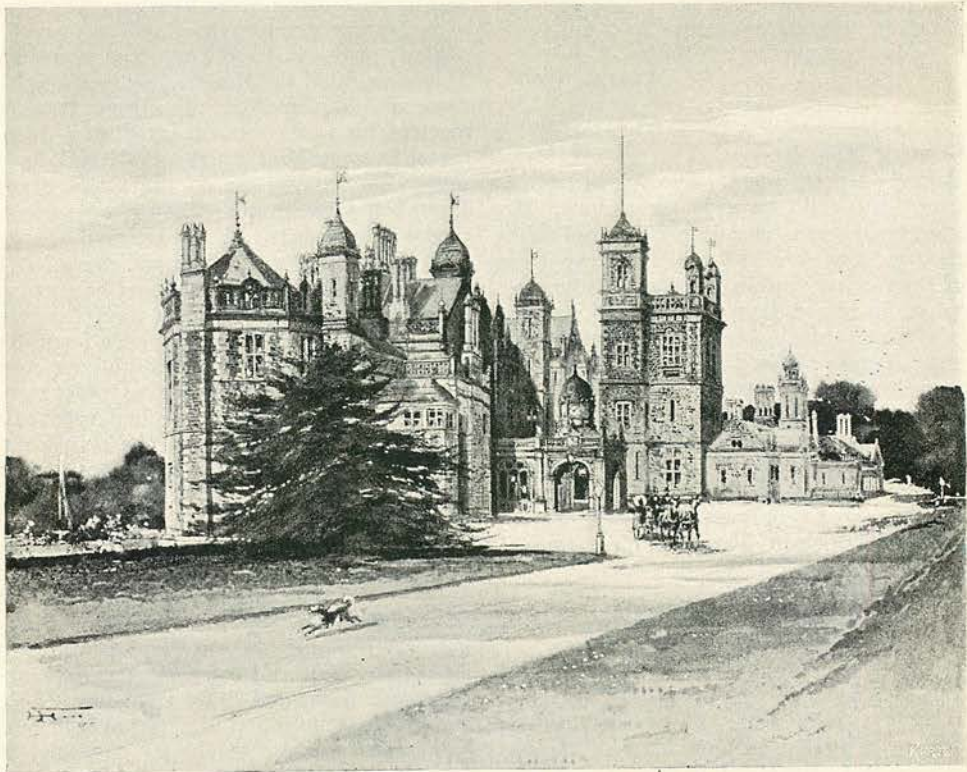
I have just received your letter of the 9th, my dear Mrs. Jones. I had a fine day on Wednesday for my journey. But yesterday was a very bad one for all the operations in this county. It rained from morning till night. I have been at the Reception of the Queen at many of the great Noblemen's Houses, and I have received Her Majesty myself. But I have never witnessed arrangements more perfect or handsomer than those made here. But all the outdoor preparations were rendered unneces-

sary by the badness of the weather. The whole of the guests here went by Canal to meet Her Majesty at the Railway Station at which Her Majesty quitted the Railroad from Liverpool, some miles distant from the House. We then received her; and she embarked with us in a Canal Passage Boat, fitted up of large dimensions. We brought her to the Canal Station about half a mile from the House, from whence carriages brought the whole party to the House. The banks of the Canal were occupied by curious visitors. There would have been crowds of well-dressed persons both from Liverpool and Manchester if the day had been favorable; but as it was, the sight was beautiful, but much more agreeable to have looked at under cover, than to the lookers-on drenched with rain! This day has been beautiful. We have just returned from Manchester, where Her Majesty took a seat in the Town Hall, and received some addresses.

We proceeded in procession of carriages thro' the streets of Manchester for more than three hours. The streets were thronged with people, almost as full as I found the Crystal Palace! However, we got there without accident of any kind, and I never saw people more delighted. Lord and Lady Derby have come besides the Queen and the Household since I informed you of those here. I believe Sir John Hanbury has just been appointed Colonel of a Regiment. I rather think that the knowledge that he was to be appointed was what induced me to enquire from you whether he was related to Lord Bateman. I never saw



APSLEY HOUSE AND STATUE.



WORSLEY HALL, MANCHESTER—SEAT OF THE EARL OF ELLESMERE.

or heard of the Lady or even of the Lt. General himself till I thought of him for the Regiment.

I received your design for a bracelet,¹ which I admired much,—and particularly the universality of your genius. God bless you.

Ever yours most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.

I shall go down to London to-morrow and shall write you a letter which you will receive on Monday at Shobden Court.

LONDON, Oct. 12th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I wrote to you on Friday an account of our proceedings up to the last moment when the Post went out. There was a fine Assembly at the Hall in the evening, and yesterday morning all separated, each on his departure to his Home. The Queen went to Windsor, and I am in London.

Nothing could be more satisfactory than H. M's reception at Lord Ellesmere's. I have not been present at one that was more so. My journey to London was dilatory, yet there was but one apparent cause of delay, that, to allow

¹ The design referred to was that of a bracelet with a miniature of himself, that he purposed giving to Lady Douro.

the Queen's train to pass the general one, which was an hour after we had quitted Manchester. I did not reach home till nine at night, having quitted at ten—not far from twelve hours! I purpose to go to Walmer Castle to-morrow, and will write to you from thence to Scotland. I conclude that you must come up from Herefordshire to Manchester and Liverpool in order to get into Scotland.

I was very well received on my passage through Manchester—a party of 300 to 400 well-dressed people, ladies and gentlemen, ran with my carriage through the town to the Railroad Station! God bless you, my dear Mrs. Jones.

Believe me,

Ever yours most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Oct. 14th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I came down here from London yesterday by the Railroad, and I have taken my usual gallop over to Dover this morning.

I missed much my amiable companion in former rides over the same ground in this season, but she is flying in another direction!

I went to see your children in Biggin St. They were in health, appearance, spirits, and

every other respect, as you could wish that they should be — excepting the eldest, I don't think that they knew me again! I thought there were four! I saw only three.

The Governess, who can only speak in French, appears well satisfied with everything, and likes Dover. I desired her to let me know if any of them should be sick! and gave her my address, and desired her to write to me in case anything should occur to any of them. She knew me, and said she had accompanied you on a visit to Walmer Castle. You may rely upon it, that if any interference on my part should be necessary, I will do by them exactly as I would if they were my grandchildren.

I shall stay here till the 14th of November, so that you need have no anxiety about them for that period of time. Lady Charles has gone into Nottinghamshire to see her father, who is not well, and has left here the children. I am here quite alone with them. I expect Prince Frederick of Orange, and some other foreigners, and probably Lady Dourou. But I shall certainly break up on the 14th of Nov.: I will look in upon my young friends in Biggin St. whenever I go into Dover. With best compts to Mr. Jones,

Believe me, my dear Mrs. Jones,
Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Oct. 15th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have just received your letter of the 13th, from which I learn that you were to arrive at your destination in Scotland this morning, after travelling all last night. You will have had fine weather, I hope, for your rapid journey.

You will be pleased with the letter I wrote to you yesterday about your children, after I returned home.

I see that after quitting Scotland you are to make a long visiting tour before you will return to London. You are quite right. The country-house society is the most agreeable in England!

It is perfectly understood and well arranged in all parts of the country. I have been in the habit of visiting much, and enjoyed the society until I have become so deaf as to be unfit for social life; and I now go only to attend Her Majesty's Invitation, or to meet Her Majesty as recently at Lord Ellesmere's, as I find it irksome to pass eighteen hours out of twenty-four in Society, and not hear one word that is said. I never go anywhere now excepting to Lord Salisbury's for a night. I will let you know when I shall see your children again.

Believe me ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

I have no account of Lady Charles. There is nobody here excepting the children and myself.

Field-Marshal Count Nugent and his son are coming to-morrow, and I expect Prince Frederick of Orange.

WALMER CASTLE, Oct'r 16th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I could not have heard of your arrival in Scotland, nor have I of your children, which is all right — I shall not hear unless there shall be sickness or something amiss! The Queen has taken my guests from me, having invited them all to Windsor. They do not come till Saturday.

I have got some little medals to give your children, the same as I have given to my grandchildren and to all my little Play-fellow Children! I shall deliver them to them on the first day that I shall go to Dover. Our weather continues moderate. With best compts to Mr. Jones. Believe me ever,

Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Oct. 17th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

This day being at last as fine as any in your time, the detention of my guests by the Queen enabled me to avail myself of it to gallop over to Dover, and see whether the bad weather of Wednesday had injured my works, or had occasioned any encroachments of the sea upon the shore, and to visit my young friends in Biggin St.

I am just returned, and found the latter as well looking, as well, comfortable, and happy as you could wish them! The sun was shining upon their rooms, which were very airy and comfortable. I presented medals to each of them, with which they appeared pleased. The youngest girl and boy appeared to know me better.

I got Madame Simon to give me her name in case I should have occasion to write to her. She told me that you had arrived on Tuesday night. But I understood not before Wednesday morning.

It is very much to be lamented that much of the information respecting the Exhibition had not been communicated in the Catalogues instead of being published in the Report of Prizes. I never could learn while the Exhibition continued as open to find anything! We have all the information now that all is over! I expect my guests to-morrow. Lady Charles is still absent — nobody with me but the children. God bless you. Believe me,

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Oct'r 23rd.

I have been to my Pilot Court at Dover, my dear Mrs. Jones, and have returned in time to write to you by this post.

I went to visit my young friends in Biggin Street. But they and the Governess must have gone as all others in Dover did to see *the Show* in the streets at the very same time at which *the Show* went to see them! Unfortunately we did not meet, and I saw only their attendant who knew me, and informed me that they were all as well and as comfortable as possible. As usual I was accompanied through Dover by a Mob, and could not wait for their return, and I have been obliged to come away without seeing them. But I shall return on the first quiet day I can have, will see them, and let you know how they are. I have received an intimation that it is probable that I shall be summoned to Windsor on the 4th, which will oblige me to go to London on Monday, the 3rd, but I shall return here on the 5th, and stay the usual time. I understand this day that I shall finish at Dover on the 13th and go to London on that afternoon. With best compts to Mr. Jones,

Believe me,

Yrs Most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Oct. 25th.

I have taken advantage of a fine day, my dear Mrs. Jones, to gallop over the Downs to Dover to visit my young friends in Biggin Street. I found them as well, as comfortable, and as happy as you could wish. They had just dined when I went in. They were out walking when I went to see them on Monday.

I have received a sort of Notice that I may be summoned to Windsor Castle on Tuesday next to a Chapter of the Order of the Bath, as well as on Saturday, the 1st of Nov'r, to a Chapter of the Order of the Garter.

My sister-in-law, Lady Mornington, who has long been very unwell and confined to her bed, died on Wednesday last; and I have but indifferent accounts of Mr. Pierpoint, Lady Charles's father. She is with him at Thoresby. Charles is there likewise. The children are still with me.

With best compts to Mr. Jones,

Believe me ever,

Yours Most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.



ALFRED JONES—THE BOY REFERRED TO IN THE LETTERS.
(FROM A PICTURE IN POSSESSION OF GERWYN JONES OF PANTGLAS.)

WINDSOR CASTLE, Nov. 4th.

You are quite right, my dear Mrs. Jones, to complain when you think that you are not properly attended to! I write to you whenever I have anything to tell you that will be agreeable to you. I know that any tidings of your children, or any accounts of their various doings even though I should not have seen them will be agreeable to you—and I invariably write on each occasion. I write to you whenever I hear from you, and you are very kind in writing to me, and I am delighted with your letters. But you forgot that there is no Post on Saturdays, and that on Wednesday and Friday in last week I passed my time either at the Funeral Ceremony or on the Railroad. I have since written and directed to Edenwood as I did not understand you intended it should be directed to Edinburgh. I am fully sensible of, and feel your kindness as it deserves I should.

I arrived here this morning by the road to the great amusement of the Queen. But I was in excellent time—indeed before the other Knights of the Chapter. The Earl Fitzwilliam is the Knight elected. He and others stay here this night. I stay till Thursday.

Mr. Pierpoint is still in an uncomfortable

state, but he is in less pain, and possesses his mind and faculties and takes nourishment. But he is very ill.

You are right in crossing the Border. The weather is becoming exceedingly cold. God Bless you. With best compts to Mr. Jones,

Believe me ever,
Yours Most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WINDSOR CASTLE, NOV. 5th.

The world of the Chapter went away this morning, my dear Mrs. Jones! I have been desired not to go till to-morrow. I believe probably that I may have an opportunity of seeing my Godson this day!

I have heard no news excepting that the King of Hanover is very unwell. . . . They say that the Duke of Cambridge thought him looking very unwell, grown quite emaciated! That is a bad symptom for a man so old as His Majesty is! He cannot be much less than 76.

I saw last night the fine rubies presented to the Queen by the East India Company. They are quite transparent, and beautiful as well in size as in other respects.

You will have seen from the perusal of my letter of the night before from London, that detailed instructions about your address was exactly what I wanted.

I will avail myself of your instructions, and you may rely upon hearing from me whenever I have anything to tell you that is interesting to you besides the expression of my constant interest about my amiable companion on the British Downs!

Believe me Ever,
Yours Most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

P. S.—I have seen my Godson—who is in a very prosperous state. He trots about in hand perfectly. He saluted me in my fashion! Put his hand up to his head!

He is a fine and clever child.

WALMER CASTLE, NOV. 9th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

My letter of yesterday directed to Marchmont, if you received it, contained expressions of my concern that I could not go to Dover to pay my usual visit to Biggin Street. The enclosed, which will amuse you, will show you that my young friends there recollected me and began to feel uncomfortable at my long absence! I shall go there to-morrow certainly. I will go over in a carriage if it should not be fine enough for me to ride there.

I am glad that my amiable companion and friend was satisfied that I had not neglected

her. She must be satisfied of my sincere regard and respect for her, and may be certain that I shall never be guilty of any slight or neglect of Her! I hope that I have correctly understood your directions and that you will receive this on your arrival at Swaffham, and that you will inform me of it, and your doings there. I shall write to you all about my young friends when I shall return from Dover to-morrow. God bless you. With best compts to Mr. Jones,

Believe me,
Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

(Copy of the letter inclosed from Biggin Street.)

SAMEDI, 8 NOV.

MONSIEUR LE DUC:

Je profite de la permission que vous m'avez fait l'honneur de me donner, pour vous dire que n'ayant pas eu l'avantage de vous voir cette semaine, les enfants et moi nous sommes inquiétés de votre santé. Tous les jours ils me demandent pourquoi vous n'êtes pas venu, et sont très occupés de vous Monsieur, car ils vous aiment beaucoup. À part un peu de rhume ils se portent bien.

Pardonnez moi, Monsieur, la liberté que je prends de vous écrire, en faveur de ma bonne intention, car lors qu'on vous connait je crois qu'il est impossible de vous oublier.

J'ai l'honneur d'être,

Monsieur Le Duc,

Votre dévouée servante,

LAURE SIMON,

Gouvernante des enfants de
M'dme Jones.

WALMER CASTLE, NOV. 10th.

In conformity with what I stated in my letter yesterday, my dear Mrs. Jones, I have been to Dover notwithstanding the rain. Previous to my departure I received the enclosed letter, but none from yourself. This was written by the Mistress of the Lodging House! On my arrival at the door, I was informed that your eldest daughter¹ as well as your son² was sick, and both in their beds. I went into their apartment, and there found them in their beds. It was said they were better this evening and had been in the right stages. Poor children! They looked lively and were much pleased to see me. There was no heat about their skin, and they were but little flushed in the face. I enquired who attended them? A respectable Apothecary by name Coleman. The Mistress of the House talked highly of him—I desired

¹ Lilla L., Mrs. Davies-Evans.

² Alfred (since dead).

to see him. She sent her husband to fetch him! The youngest girl¹ is as well as possible, and in good spirits, and looked quite well. But I am afraid that it is not possible to expect that she should not catch the disorder. I recommended to M'dme Simon to keep her separate from the others as much as possible. I did not see Mr. Coleman; the Master of the House returned before I went away. Mr. Coleman had gone out, nobody knew where. I was under the necessity of coming away without seeing him. He had fixed to see the children again this evening. M'dme Simon talks of the disorder lasting only a few days, but that they must be kept in the house for a week. It appears to be a decided case of measles, and any physician will tell you what the course of the disorder is, and how long it will probably affect the patient. I will go over to Dover as often as I can between this and Thursday, when I shall go to London, and you may depend upon hearing from me on Thursday exactly how they are.

I will be in Dover on that day, and will come to London direct from thence. I will certainly see them on Thursday, and their Doctor Coleman, and you shall hear at your house in London on that evening the most correct accounts of them. The youngest girl was looking this morning as well as ever. It appears that the Boy was taken ill on Saturday Evening, but it was discovered he had measles on Sunday—yesterday the eldest girl had caught the disorder.

My children go away from hence on Wednesday and I go on Thursday. I am to attend the Harbour Committee at Dover $\frac{1}{4}$ before twelve, and to go to London by the 2 o'clock train. I shall call and see your children at about eleven. God bless you.

Believe me,

Ever yrs most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.

I have lent my Castle to Lord Ellesmere from Thursday next, on which day he will take possession of it.

WALMER CASTLE, Nov. 11th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have been so much occupied that I have not been able to go to Dover. But I send you a note which I received this morning from Mr. Coleman, who, I told you, attends your children. I wish that I could have seen him yesterday as I probably should have been able to relieve your mind from uneasiness, as mine has been, & as yours undoubtedly will be by the perusal of this report. I will write the man a civil answer, and will appoint a time to meet

¹ Louise, now Mrs. Spence, wife of the Dean of Gloucester.

him in Biggin Street. You may rely upon it no harm will result from my having shewn an interest about them. I will bring you up on Thursday the last authenticated report of their state on that morning. You shall have it in Dover St. on Thursday evening, or as soon as possible afterwards if I shall know where you are. God bless you. Give my compts to Mr. Jones, and

Believe me ever,

Yours most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.

I thank you for letter from Marchmont of the 8th. I have not yet heard of your visit to Swaffham.

DOVER, Nov. 13th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have seen your children and Mr. Coleman this morning, and I am happy to be able to inform you that those which had been attacked by the disorder are now perfectly well and have not the appearance of having been sick. They look quite well and are in good spirits. The medical gentleman says that they have no disease, but he is desirous that they should not go out, in order to avoid catching cold, and they were still in their room.

They were very glad to see me. The youngest girl is quite well, looking as well as you could desire, and in very good spirits. I don't think that she will now catch the disease, being so strong and healthy. Mr. Coleman thinks that she will, but he makes very light of it, and thinks it better that she should. I requested M'dme Simon to continue to keep her separate from the others, at least as long as it is necessary to prevent them from going into the open air. I sincerely congratulate you upon the state of things. You rely upon it, that it is accurately what I have seen, and it has been confirmed by Mr. Coleman, who appears a kind and sensible man. He says that the disorder has been a very mild one, but has gone through all its stages, and that they are now free from it. I write this previous to my departure from Dover, meaning to send it by the first post office I find in London, and will besides write to you to your House in Dover Street. I enclose the report which I received this morning from Mr. Coleman before I quitted Walmer Castle, that you may see the whole progress of the case.

Ever yours with sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Decr. 2nd.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have been to pay a visit to my Dowagers. The Duchess of Gloucester was tolerably well, but not sufficiently so to go out. She talked a good deal of the Weimar marriage and other

events. She told me of an extraordinary event, which she said she had been assured had reached London by Telegraph — that Louis Napoleon had dissolved the Chambers by Proclamation, and had thrown *Himself upon the Country*. However, oddly, I have not heard of the event in any other quarter! Indeed I have not been in the way of hearing of it.

I have heard this morning of a marriage that will cause some sensation — that of Louis Napoleon with Miss Erskine, daughter of Lady Augusta Erskine, the natural daughter of King William. I have heard of this in one quarter only.

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Decr. 3rd.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have had here this morning many hundreds of hard rings to enquire my opinion of insurrection at Paris, of which however I have heard no more than is in the Morning papers. I think that there must be a fight! The friends of those who have been arrested will endeavour to have them set at liberty. This alone will cause a collision in the streets. I have heard no more of the marriage I told you of yesterday. I had so much to do that I could not go to Lady Powlett's last night. I hope that you made a satisfactory journey.

Ever yrs most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Decr. 4th.

I thank you for your note, my dear Mrs. Jones. I rejoice that you like your Residence! I hope that Mr. Jones will have good sport shooting. Short days add to the zest of such parties!

I have heard nothing that is not in the Newspapers. Paris was still quiet last night! It is reported that Monsieur Mole asserts that he is not one of those sent to Varennes! He is at least as comfortable in his own House in Paris! He can confine himself in that if he likes.

My children are going on well in the Cough¹ Part of the Disease! Lady Charles uninfected last night!

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Decr. 12th.

The honors and rewards of the Officers in the Service of the East India Company and my relation with them are an intricate question for the explanation of which time must be required, and it is not easy for me to discuss one of such claims with a London fine Lady, without such previous explanation!

It has been very dark all day — I have had

¹ They had whooping-cough.

candles since seven o'clock this morning! I write from the Home Guards, and I doubt very much being able to find my way home in my Plaid.

God bless you.
Ever yrs most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Decr. 20th.

I wrote to you on Thursday, my dear Mrs. Jones, after seeing Mr. Jones and the children, and directed my letter to Brighton. I heard this morning that the Duchess of Gloucester lives upon the visits which the Duke of Wellington pays her! I hope Her Royal Highness will thrive upon them! I have been to pay her one this day! but I have not heard any news. I understand that people begin to complain of our sending troops to the Cape. They say we ought to wait and see the result of what is going on in Paris.

God Bless you.
Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Dec. 23rd.

I have just now called at your House and seen your children, who are as well as you can wish them to be. I never saw them looking in better health. They were very happy to see me! Give my best love to Lilla, and tell her I was much pleased by her recollection of me. I think and understand that it is seriously thought that Louis Napoleon's Election is certain.

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, Dec. 24th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I believe that we may consider the Election of Louis Napoleon quite safe.

In the mean time there is a screw loose in the Machine called the British Cabinet, of which I think there is a very rational account in the "Times" this morning. I have heard nothing of it from Windsor or from any other authority! I am going to Strathfieldsaye with Lady Douro. With best love to Lilla,

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Decr. 27th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I am much obliged to you for your good wishes! I hope that I may keep my health and my strength! I should be an awkward sort of old man if weak and doubled up!

I have heard of no cause for the late resignation from any authority excepting the "Times" newspaper! Indeed I should not credit it if

I did not know that the successor was appointed. With best love to your little girl,
Ever yours most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.

My daughters are both here and the children quite well.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Janry. 4th, 1852.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

You may rely upon it that I have not forgotten you, nor am I tired excepting by having so much to do! I assure you that at times the reflection at night of all that I have gone through in the day astonishes me, notwithstanding my daily habits and long practice! The weather here also continues to be delightful. I have never known it so mild at this season of the year! This day is more like a day of July than of January! I have not been out with the hounds. The distances to go have been very long, and I have had too much to do and attend to! I have not fixed any time for going! But I am ready to go at a moment's notice! I hear of Balls all over the World. We shall end by making one great city of the counties surrounding London. I have not heard of Officers of the Guards excepting at your Ball in Surrey! There has been another great Ball at Hatfield. But I have not heard of Officers of the Guard at it!

I have had no news! The nine days' wonder has gone by! Lord Palmerston's resignation! People begin to ask what he will do next.

I hope that Lilla is quite well and enjoying herself! If she does not, I shall reproach myself! as I believe that something that I said to you one day has been in part the cause of your taking her with you and separating her from the other children.

Believe me,

Most sincerely ever yours,
WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Janry. 10th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

Your favourite Rifle Regiment went from Plymouth on its Voyage to the Cape on Wednesday night! We had an alert here yesterday morning! Lord Fitzroy Somerset arrived whilst I was at breakfast with letters from Government on the state of war at the Cape, which gave me a good deal of employment. I sent him back with the answers! I don't know of any occasion on which I have been so much annoyed as by the misfortune of the *Amazon* Packet in the Bay of Biscay! It kept me awake for two nights! I am anxious by a knowledge and study of the details to discover some mode of avoiding, or at least of mitigating the evils of such misfortunes in future. I witnessed last spring in Lambeth the effect of a discovery by

an Individual of a mode of extinguishing fires which was certainly very extraordinary.

The principle of action was to smother the flame by overwhelming it with steam; which certainly was successful when water failed. I see that a discovery has also been made of machinery by the use of which the Commander of a steam vessel might be enabled any time to convey to any part of his vessel as he might think proper any portion of the steam with a view to smother any fire. This is very important and I hope that such machinery will be introduced into all vessels navigating with steam in the future. Give my best love to Lilla & Believe me,

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Janry. 13th.

General Cathcart having come down here on Sunday to converse with me, it was not necessary for me to go to London on Monday, which I had intended—I should have gone to see your children, and to reconnoitre the work of the fallen Balcony if I had gone up.

The loss of the *Amazon* has been a terrible affair. It has greatly disturbed me, notwithstanding that I knew nothing of any of the persons embarked in her! I had read of Mr. Warburton whom you mention! but now grieve his loss more than before!

I am much gratified by the recollection of Lilla and yourself. Be so kind as to give her three gentle pats with your hand, and a kiss upon the forehead for me.

Believe me ever,

Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Janry. 14th.

I have received your letter of yesterday from London, my dear Mrs. Jones. We have had rain likewise, and this is but a damp day. I confess that I have no hope that any other boat can have been saved from the *Amazon*! The whole case of it is terrible, and the investigation most interesting! How did it occur? How did it ignite? Fire originating in the Hold of the Vessel or by accident? or in the Engine Room? and thence by heated red-hot flues to the deck? This last cause may occur in any of those Ships of which the Master may be desirous of making a short——¹ or of partly accelerating the rate of going! What are the best and most certain modes of extinguishing the fire in a ship? I have seen the experiment of that machine to which you refer. It is doubted by some whether it could be successful in a ship. Then the Life Boats, in what manner and where are they to be carried to

¹ Manuscript illegible.

be out of the way of fire, and yet easy to get at when required?

How prevail upon the terrified passengers to place themselves in the Life Boats in tranquillity and order? I have been more at sea than most men in the Naval Profession, and it is very strange have met with severe accidents. I was shipwrecked . . . but it is very strange that I have always thought that the greatest danger of all in a ship at sea was that of fire! The aspect of it is terrible! Nobody will go aloft when it is mentioned! I cannot tell you how anxious I have been about the *Amazon*, and still continue anxious! although I know of nobody on board of her! Give my best love to Lilla and the two others, and

Believe me ever,
Yours most affly,
WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Janry. 18th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I write to you to London, concluding you are still there! I am summoned to go to Windsor Castle on Tuesday, where I shall go, and return here on Thursday.

I see that reports have been received that another boat saved from the *Amazon* had arrived at Plymouth! I observe that there never existed anything to equal the representations of the confusion and human misery on board that unfortunate Ship.

Give my best love to your children.

Believe me ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WINDSOR CASTLE, Janry. 21st.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I arrived here yesterday as usual by the Post Roads! The weather has been fine and moderate, but I have not been either hunting or shooting this day!

We have here Lord John Russell and the first Lord of the Admiralty! But, as usual, I have not heard more than is in the newspapers! Of course there must be anxiety regarding the turn up in France! I return home to-morrow, and believe that my son and daughters return to town on the following days, and I propose—indeed I must go to town soon afterwards. Give my best love to your children.

Believe me Ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

I have just seen my Godson in good condition. He trots about quite well.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Janry. 25th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I am not at my ease about Louis Napoleon.

He is going too fast. I see that his Ministers have resigned on account of his last act—the Plunder of the Property of the Orleans Family! This is a great mistake! The whole World will be against him on account of it. But it must not be believed that there is much feeling for the Orleanist Family! The feeling is on account of the atrocity of the act!

With best love to my friends, your children, God Bless you.

Believe me ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, Febr'y. 27th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I came down here yesterday after the Levee—without my companion Lady Douro, who was too unwell. But Lady Charles has arrived from South Hants. The Judges have not yet arrived. I understand we are to have the Hounds here, which may detain me for some hours, as I conclude the people will not be satisfied if I should not take a gallop with them.

Believe me ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELDSAYE, April 13th.

I have come down by the Road, my dear Mrs. Jones, and made a good journey! I had the sun in my eyes during the whole of it, but preferred it by far to going by the Railroad! tho' I should have travelled with the sun behind me! I was delighted to see my friends so flourishing and well! I hope your accounts from Carmarthenshire are satisfactory. With best compts to Mr. Jones,

Believe me Ever,
Yours Most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

I don't think that I shall be allowed to remain long out of London this time!

LONDON, July 27th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I thank you for your note received from Edenwood. I am delighted to learn that my young friends are well pleased and recollect me! I have not forgotten them and shall be delighted to see them again!

So many fancy themselves interested in misrepresentation of the strength of the Party with which they are acting, and misrepresentation of the truth! I don't think on the whole the Elections have been so favorable to Lord Derby's Government as was expected by the World! But I can't say what will be the exact result. I must go to Winchester again on the 13th of August! In the mean time I shall not

be surprised if I should be under the necessity of going to Walmer Castle one of these fine mornings! but only for a moment as I must finally settle the Militia in Hants and the Tower Hamlets before I establish myself there!

Ever, my dear Mrs. Jones,
Yours Most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, August 17th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have reason to think that the statements in General Cathcart's despatches are not entirely correct. I cannot answer for the statements in the Cape Newspapers!

This is quite certain. The whole coloured population is disaffected & in a state of Insurrection! The European population is to the last degree incensed!

There is Civil and Servile war in the Colony! But in England we are never satisfied with anything excepting entire success. In circumstances such as exist at the Cape, Time is required to prove any result which our impatient working is willing to grant!

The Queen returned to Osborne last night, I believe. She passed Calais at three o'clock in the afternoon and steering to the West.

I have still here the Russian Grand Duchess. I believe the American affair¹ has been settled. God bless you.

Ever yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON, August 19th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

My delight at receiving and perusing your letters augments daily! I am still hard at work about raising the Militia, but I believe that I shall be under the necessity of going to Town next week.

The Queen has returned and postponed the Parliament till October, but it does not appear that is the time fixed for the Assembly. It will probably be in November.

Give my love to Lilla — my friend.

Believe me ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, August 26th.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have received your letter of Tuesday! I write to you very constantly, and I am glad you feel sensible of my attention and all you wish. God Bless you.

Give my love to my friends.
Believe me ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

My visitors will be here on Friday.

WALMER CASTLE, August 31st.

MY DEAR MRS. JONES:

I have been so much occupied by the Reception here of the Grand Duchess Catherine of Mecklenburg Strelitz that I have not written to you since I came here. She came here on Friday with a suite that filled the House. There was nobody here but myself. Lady Charles and her children do not come until Friday next. I had all the Notables here whom you know to meet her at dinner! She breakfasted and had lunch here on Saturday, and I went down to Dover with her after luncheon in order that she might embark and go that evening to Ostend. She was delighted with her Reception and Residence here, and wished much to prolong the latter. But her husband the Grand Duke is an Officer of the Artillery in the Service of the Emperor of Russia, and was under the necessity of attending a Review in the South of Russia in the month of October, and she was obliged to go.

I am happy to hear that you and my young friends are so well. I see that you visit Yorkshire for the Doncaster Races, but go back to St. Andrews. I am delighted with your account of yourself and your friends — say to them from me Everything that is kind. I understand that Parliament will certainly meet for the disposal of business between the 10th and 15th of November. I have already made arrangements which have for their object to enable me to quit this part of the world a week sooner than usual! I generally go about the 14th or 15th of November,² but I shall go at least a week earlier this year. God Bless you.

Believe me ever,
Yours most faithfully,
WELLINGTON.

WALMER CASTLE, Sept. 7th, 1852.³

I have been a good deal occupied since I wrote to you last, my dear Mrs. Jones. I have been twice to Folkestone, going and returning the short distance between Dover and Folkestone by Railroad! which takes a great deal of time, as one must wait at the stations for the hours at which the Trains pass on the great Lines! I went to see Mr. Croker who is here for change of air. He has had a most extraordinary attack. He has lost one half of his pulse, that is to say his Pulsation was 70 odd strokes in a minute! It now strikes only 30 odd less of the number of times! He walks and talks and looks and feels just as ever! But he has no appetite! The doctors have ordered him to avoid any sudden exertion, or movement, or excitement.

¹ The disputed fisheries in the Bay of Fundy.

² He was buried on the 17th.

³ He died September 14.

The weather continues to be beautiful.

Parliament will certainly meet on the 11th. I understand that the Government feels very confident of success. With kind love to my friends, Believe me ever,

Yours most faithfully,

WELLINGTON.

I should think that Mrs. Scarlett must wish very much that my opinion should prevail—viz: that an Englishman has no claim to be treated by the Tribunal, in any country otherwise than as a native of the Same.¹

ON that very day week the duke was seized with his mortal illness. As the bright autumnal day passed away he went with it, and so calmly and quietly, that it was only when a mirror was held to his lips that life was seen to be extinct.

He had said in one of his latest letters that this year he would go up to London a little earlier than his usual date of the 14th or 15th of November—little thinking how he would make the journey.

On the 10th of that month, by the light of torches and with the pealing of minute-guns, his earthly remains, which had lain at Walmer Castle for eight weeks under the faithful guardianship of his old regiment, the Rifle Brigade, were removed to Chelsea Barracks. There

¹ This remark has reference to the "Mather" case at Florence.

all London thronged to see him as he lay in state. The great hall, lighted only by waxen tapers in silver sconces and draped in black, brought into strong relief the crimson coffin in which reposed the "good gray head" with its expression of perfect peace. At its foot lay all the decorations which he had so nobly won. Life-guardsmen with their arms covered guarded the apartment. It was a sight never to be forgotten. The Queen was led weeping bitterly to her carriage, having broken down when she got to the center of the hall, and sorrow and solemnity were stamped on every face.

Of the impressive funeral through the heart of London, lined with the troops he had led through so many perils to so many victories, we need not speak. All who could assembled to do him honor on that last journey to St. Paul's, where he rests beside the "Mighty Seaman" of Lord Tennyson's ode.

Foremost captain of his time,
Rich in saving common-sense,
And, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime.

O good gray head which all men knew,
O voice from which their omens all men drew,
O iron nerve to true occasion true,
O fall'n at length that tower of strength
Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew!
Such was he whom we deplore.
The long self-sacrifice of life is o'er.
The great World-victor's victor will be seen no more.

Mary E. Davies-Evans.

PERDITA.

(ON SEEING MISS ANDERSON IN THE RÔLE.)

SHE dances,
And I seem to be
In primrose vales of Sicily,
Beside the streams once looked upon
By Thyrsis and by Corydon:
The sunlight laughs as she advances,
Shyly the zephyrs kiss her hair,
And she seems to me as the wood-fawn, free,
And as the wild rose, fair.

Dance, Perdita! and shepherds, blow!
Your reeds restrain no longer!
Till weald and welkin gleeful ring,
Blow, shepherds, blow! and, lasses, sing—
Yet sweeter strains and stronger!
Let far Helorus softer flow
'Twixt rushy banks, that he may hear;
Let Pan, great Pan himself, draw near!

Stately

She moves, half smiling
With girlish look beguiling—

A dawn-like grace in all her face;
Stately she moves, sedately,
Through the crowd circling round her;
But—swift as light—
See! she takes flight!
Empty, alas! is her place.

Follow her, follow her, let her not go!
Mirth ended so—
Why, 't is but woe!
Follow her, follow her! Perdita!—lo,
Love hath with wreaths enwound her!

She dances,
And I seem to see
The nymph divine, Terpsichore,
As when her beauty dazzling shone
On eerie heights of Helicon.
With bursts of song her voice entrances
The dreamy, blossom-scented air,
And she seems to me as the wood-fawn, free,
And as the wild rose, fair.

Florence Earle Coates.



FIELD-MARSHAL THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

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