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White Bear, Piccadilly,  
18<sup>th</sup> Jan. 1839, Friday evening.

I am not yet in private lodgings, but hope to be so to-morrow. You must not expect me to mention half the things I see in a day here in this busy metropolis, where as yet every thing I have seen has been viewed in the most desultory manner. I breakfasted with Hooker & Richardson, who left me for an half hour at the Adelaide Gallery, where I saw very many things to interest me, which we will not stop to talk of now, as I hope to be there again, — among other things, — a live Gymnotus or Electrical eel, which gives powerful shocks, they say, for I did not choose to feel it myself. Hence we visited the Museum of the Zoological Society, for which Dr. Richardson not only procured us free admittance but procured for us an order to visit the Zoological gardens — made calls with Hooker, whom Joseph & I left with the Chancellor of Exchequer in Downing St., while we passed by Westminster Hall and Abbey, down to Bartham's, who has a beautiful residence as related as the country. Found Bartham an exceedingly pleasant and amiable man; spent an hour or two, till Hooker came in, — accepted an invitation to dine with him tomorrow. — Went into the City; introduced to Richard Taylor at his printing office, who all invited to breakfast on Tuesday morning next. — Went to Longman's famous book-store & ware-house; — one of the young Longmans politely showed us over the building; showed us room after room filled with solid literature, a most surprising quantity; — went by St. Paul's again, saw the Bank &c. — took omnibus again to West End; passed by the London University &c &c. — Joe Hooker & I went to dine with J. G. Gray, who has taken it into his head to show us no little attention; he has lately married a rich wife, a widow, much older than him, and much more sensible; indeed I was quite pleased with her. Went to the Botanical Society: — poor concern, and then to hear Faraday give the first lecture of the season at the Royal Institution, Mr. Gray having kindly offered us tickets. I was unexpected by introduced to Faraday just before the Lecture; pleasant man, with a very quick and lively expression of countenance. The lecture was on electrical beds &c. — most elegant.

Lecturer he is; brilliant and rapid orator.

I hope to hear him again

Saturday Evening, Jan 19<sup>th</sup>.

I am now in lodgings, no 38 Northumberland St., near Northumberland House, Charing Cross.—in the rooms just vacated by Dr. Richardson.—16 shillings a week, paid a shilling for my breakfast when I chose to take it here. It is half past eleven, I have just come in, no fire, but fortunately my occupation for today is soon told. Mother Joe & I break fasted with Brown at his house, and stayed with him until 4 o'clock in the afternoon! I have a good deal to say about him but not here. He is a curious man in other things besides botany. He has a few choice paintings, and a few exquisite engravings he has picked up in the Concerts I visited them for you. They are just what we should be delighted to have. I dined for dinner, the time with my baggage to my present lodgings, and then took up Mother Joe for Bertram's dinner at 1/2 past 8, where we met Lindley & Mr. Bridges:—The dinner was just the beam ideal of taste and simple elegance in the drawing-room. Coffee was first served up, and in an half hour Assam Tea. I am greatly pleased with Bertram, and delighted with Mr. B. But more of this anon.

We are to breakfast with him on Monday and then make up a party to keep at the Horticultural gardens. The house he has in, a pleasant place, plain but tastefully furnished and arranged, was the one where George Bertram lived.

For the present Good night.

Sunday Evening, 20<sup>th</sup> January, 1839.

I found myself this morning in sad perplexity, in a mate in which had not anticipated any difficulty. I had intended to hear the Rev. Baptist Noel, whom fifty years ago I had heard so much. But I was unable to find any Directory or Guide-Book that gave any information whatever concerning Chesham or their Pastors. Sadly pained I walked out by chance, here & there making such inquiries as I could, but with no success. I passed by Westminster Abbey, in which service was going on (the cathedral service usually begins at 10 o'clock), went in and stayed for some time; but this service, even in such a noble building, does not strike me either as solemn or sublime; so when the ordinary hour of morning service arrived, I went to the nearest Parish church, which was well filled with an apparently devout

audience. The sermon, from a portion of 1 Peter, 2, 17—"Fear God"—was cold and formal. I wished myself, where I hope you were, under the voice of the good Dr. Skinner. I spent the greater part of the intermission, which is here short, in endeavouring to find a dissenting Chapel, and thought I had succeeded, but found after I had taken my seat that it was an Episodal Chapel. But as it turned out I had no reason to regret it, for we had a truly evangelical sermon from Isaiah 54, 6-7,—almost as good, as I could have heard in America. I hope to be better provided against another sabbath; and to call soon at the Religious Tract Society's rooms, where I doubt not I may obtain the information I desire. The evening I have spent comfortably and quietly by myself in my new lodgings. I am glad to have had a time of rest after the whole of the past week. Indeed I hope I shall have a few evenings of the present week to myself.

Tuesday Evening Jan 22<sup>nd</sup>.

I have to account for myself, for two days past; but fortunately this can be done in general terms in few words. We go to dine very fully into particularities & then fill several hours. Yesterday Sir W. H. Stephenson & I, breakfasted, according to appointment with Bertram, and set out, although the day was rainy, for a visit to the Horticultural leaders at Chiswick. We went in an Omnibus, and I noticed, on the way, Apsley House (Duke of Wellington) and the monument to his brother in Hyde Park near his house (What is the good of houses indeed if one can not see them), Holland House (which I saw from some distance off). We found Lindley at the Standard, and looked through the grounds. They have by far few hot-houses as yet, but have just dug the foundation of a very splendid one which is, however, to form in one wing part of the general plan. We went on to Ken, about 2 miles farther, and looked through those fine old grounds, gardened. The hot-houses & the collections in the were much larger and more interesting than I had anticipated. They are particularly rich in N. Holland & Cape Plants. There is a new conservatory for large plants, a fine one certainly which cost five thousand pounds, and the roof was taken from a mere house at Buckingham Palace and therefore cost nothing. It seems an extravagant job, and Mr. Bertram feels sure a much better one of the same size could be built for £ 4000. While here we paid a visit Agnes Bauer, now 85 years old, and much broken down, but still about at work, and making as beautiful drawings

as ever (beyond comparison excellent), and as delicate microscopical examinations. He has lately been working at fossil Infusoria, and showed me figures of Bailey's Plate in Tellinus' journal which he had copied. He was greatly pleased when I offered to send him specimens of the things themselves. He showed me the original Red snow from Arctic America, and also his splendid drawings.

Returned to town, and dined with Bartham in a family way.

This morning we break fasted with Richard Taylor in the city; and went afterward to the College of Surgeons, by appointment Hooker had made, to see Prof. Owen, and the fine museum of the College under his charge (John Hunter's originally); — a magnificent collection it is, in the finest possible order; and the arrangement and plan of the room is far, very far better and prettier than any other I have seen. I shall make some memoranda about it. We then met Mr. Darwin, the naturalist who accompanied Capt. King in the Beagle.

I was glad to form the acquaintance of such a profound scientific scholar as Prof. Owen — the best comparative anatomist living; still young, and one of the most mild, gentle, child like man I ever saw. He gave us a great deal of most interesting information, and showed us formally throughout the whole Museum, I am every day under deeper obligations to Sir W<sup>r</sup>. Hooker, to whom I owe the gratification of forming so many acquaintances under such favorable circumstances.

Hooker stays over night often at his brother-in-law's, Sir Francis Palgrave, the great antiquarian and Saxon scholar, keeper of the Records, of whom I have read so much in the British Review &c. His eldest daughter, Maria, is spending the winter there. On Hooker's return on Monday he was so kind as to bring me an invitation from Lady Palgrave to dine with them on Saturday, which will be the last I shall see of Hooker, as he is to set out on Monday for home.

In the afternoon we spent an interesting hour in looking through the vast halls of the British Museum, particularly through the Sculpture, the Elgin Marbles, Egyptian antiquities &c. These last are much more grand than I had supposed. Indeed I was struck with wonder, I hope some time to spend a day or two in looking through those rich collections.



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Gray, Asa. 1839. "Gray, Asa Jan. 18, 1839 [to Torrey]." *Asa and Jane Gray travel correspondence*

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