

Monday
Dublin - Aug 18 - 1851 -

Dear Charlie, This is the last letter I shall write home, unless something very unforeseen should occur to delay our sailing next Saturday. It seems very near, now that one says 'next Saturday' - And I want to bring up this miserable journal at least to Ireland if I can - I left ^{Chelmsford} having just left Chateworth all most miserably tired, & dragging our weary limbs through the Park to our hotel in the little village of Edensor (pronounced Endor) where a good dinner is a very nice inn greatly refreshed our weariness - After dinner Dr. Gray coaxed Aunt Anna & I to go with him to visit this little village, which is indeed a little Eden. Every house is a little model of architecture in its way, each different, & yet all so pretty & appropriate; & with the additional beauties & charms of trailing vines & pretty gardens & English neatness. Then he & I went up into the park to take another view of the House, & passed near herds of deer preparing themselves as they came on for their night's repose - It is a charming place. The next morning we were off early for Waddes Hall 5 miles off - This is particularly interesting as having been preserved exactly as it was in the time of Queen Elizabeth - ^{she made a room here a portrait of her & the bed she slept in are still shown} The little furniture left being of about that time - The walls still hung with old tapestry, very necessary to conceal the rough doors & coarse finish - I must say those times may have been romantic but not very comfortable, I should think; & it gave one more idea of the barbarism than other ancient places which have been refitted to more modern times - And I thought less of Hardwick's buildings & rather more magnificent than I had supposed - Waddes Hall is however very picturesque & beautifully situated. - From there we drove to N. H., & while waiting for the train I was weighed, & found to my disappointment I only weighed 117 lbs. As I have lost 2 since I left Pontillas - We took train to Derby, & from there to Stoke, which we reached about 2 1/2 And took up our quarters in the Railway ^{Station} a new & rambling structure in Elizabethan style - Mr. Toddhunter had left us early the day before to go to the dinner at Derby, & we did not expect to meet again - But on going down to breakfast in the morning I was surprised to find him there - It seems he found the dinner very hot, & so left by a late train, came on to Chateworth, & appeared to breakfast with us, & went with us to Waddes Hall & thence to Stoke - When we got there Aunt Anna felt miserably & went to lie down, & Mary felt too tired to do anything more, so Mr. T. Dr. Gray & myself took a fly to visit Loutham, one of the seats of the Duke of

Sutherland. It was quite an exciting day for John, for there were some
races in the neighbourhood, & we drove to the race course, which was
crowded about with people. And it was amusing to see the school
of every sort & kind filled with people, all watching their races &c.
But though Dr. Gray made one pit out & stand in the driver's seat I was
a little too late, I could only see the jockey's cap as they pulled off. The
drive just through the Park, which is very extensive & when many folks
were pleasuring, there were some fine trees & part was quite a wild
wood. Then we came to the garden - Dr. Gray made one plant & ride
such (the driver part was while he & Mrs. & took their case inside,
he said I could see so much better. The gardens are very large &
some parts handsome, & had a great beauty & advantage in the fact
which flows through the park & grounds, & is dammed up to make
quite a river. But I did not think the garden nearly so beautiful
as Chatsworth. We returned to dine at 7 o'clock & took his departure in
the 8.15 train. He was a most amusing companion, & his account
of the driver & the heat & how the people tried their seed was
more than that to cool themselves, very good! - The both train & drove
next day, & after a long waiting took the Express to Brighton. It is a
pretty ride along the sea-shore, & we found an improvement at B.
in that the R.R. was coming down to the boat, & I was glad to have
bright day-light to go on board. Aunt Anna & Mary betook themselves
to the Cabin, but I stayed on deck, & we had a pleasant sail over,
it was quite calm, & after sunset a lovely moonlight. We found
Dr. Harvey & Mr. Sedgwick waiting for us on the wharf at Brighton,
& as soon as we could get our baggage we took the train to Dulwich,
& soon found ourselves comfortably established at the Quay, riding
only Mrs. Sedgwick for our perfect content. A Queen, Miss Russell,
& we were looking after the children, & a very kind & pleasant. Poor
Aunt Anna was glad to get to bed, & though she came down to
breakfast next day was glad to go back to bed again shortly after.
Friday morning I was busy writing & dispatching letters, & as soon as
they were through ran to put on my bonnet to go out. Dr. Mackay
of the College Botanical garden had come to go with us, & he, Dr. Gray
& Dr. Harvey went in one car, & Miss Russell, Mr. Sedgwick & I in
another. An outside car is a comical machine to ride upon, but
rather difficult at first, for my fancy they are going to be thrown off,

but when you get used to them I like them very much, & you have
a fine view of the country. Imagine a pair of wheels & two seats
placed back to back over them, & that you sit sideways to the horse
& your feet hanging outwards!  But we went to the College gardens,
where Dr. Harvey still some flowers for me, notwithstanding Dr. Mackay
had brought me a beautiful bunch of carnations. Dr. Gray we went
to see a beautiful fern, found most admirably by a lady of Dr. Harvey's
acquaintance, & who also had some beautiful specimens of *Linnaea*, an
Irish artist. Then to the College gardens, & then to the Lord Sedgwick's
gardens, where we went through a paper fence 750 feet long, & were
told there was another just as long. There are very pretty gardens
in front of the Lodge, which is in the park, & the windows of some
command a fine view - the place was beautiful, & the loveliest seen
you can imagine. The Lord Sedgwick was most - The garden
breathed us to some of the finest, largest rose trees I ever saw, & as
he was a friend of Dr. Mackay's, sent us off with some superb paper
& a nice melon & cucumber. Thence we went to Plasnewydd garden,
of which I wrote you in the winter. I thought them beautiful
then, but I was more ^{than ever} struck with their loveliness now. I think
them the sweetest place I almost ever saw! & the natural beautiful
disposition of the ground has added very advantage & cultivation.
After wandering about a long time there, we turned our faces home-
wards, stopping on the way to see some fine Dr. Hall flowers in his
yard, in a sort of cupboard with glass doors. It is a great advantage
in the climate here that is little protection is needed in winter,
that delicate things will grow well with merely a glass over them.
Dr. Mackay dined with us, & Mrs. Poin Mr. Sedgwick's brother-in-
law. And Mrs. Poin two daughters & son came to tea. Aunt
Anna seemed so miserably that we thought perhaps the rest
till Monday would be better for her, & that Dr. Gray & I would
go with Dr. Harvey to Limerick to pass Sunday, & she should join
us with Mary at Killarney on Monday, as Dr. Fisher was coming then
also from Dublin; & though I felt very sorry to leave them behind,
yet I knew she could not be in more comfortable quarters, or where
she would receive more kindness. Dr. Gray, Dr. Harvey & I took
train for Limerick Saturday morn. The first part of the way
was like England, cultivated fields & green hedges - now with ocean
scenery. We left Mr. Brown. Next after awhile one could not but

notice the want of trees - We passed by many bogs, which with the dark mounds of cut peat have a very peculiar effect - We reached Limerick about 4, & found Dr. Harvey's nephew, a tall fine-looking young Irishman & one of the handsomest young fellows I have seen this long while, waiting at the Station for us - And presently his father, Dr. Harvey's eldest brother came up - He does not look like Dr. Harvey, but is a stout, jolly, rather elderly looking man, & put me much in mind of Uncle John Grace - He drove us out to their house, which is about 3 miles from Limerick, & is called Harvey, for an old Indian officer built it, & so called it in honour of the great victory - It is a fine large house & beautifully situated, but the grounds do not shew the high keeping of an English residence - We were kindly welcomed by Mrs. Harvey & by their daughter, whose laugh & way of speaking put me very much in mind of Sue Grace & Sophie - After dinner we had a pleasant walk to an old ruined Castle about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile off - It consists of a sort of square keep just on the shore of the river, & of course was beautifully overgrown with ivy - Sunday Dr. Harvey, young Mr. Harvey, Dr. Gray & myself went in to Church (the others went to Quaker Meeting) ^{to the} The Church where hang the Limerick bells - but we only heard two tolling, for unhappily the chimnies are only rung on great occasions! - After dinner we walked in the garden, where I saw fuchsias as large as a Seringa bush with us, & heads of almost the same size - Myrtle you might call trees, & white jasmine covering large walls with its delicate white flowers - Not much winter here you may well perceive - But they say 'tis very damp -

And now I must say goodbye, & I will bring the next letter myself! - We got back Saturday Ev., Dr. Gray went on Sunday Ev. to Ward, Pontreilas, & we join him in Chester Thursday Ev. to reach Liverpool that night, & then sail Saturday - How soon I shall see you all! in a fortnight perhaps! - This week has brought no letters - so far - though the steamers are in - With warmest love to all,
Aug. 19 - Tuesday Most affectionately, Jane -



Gray, Jane Loring. 1851. "Gray, Jane Aug. 18, 1851 [to Loring]." *Asa and Jane Gray travel correspondence*

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