

5th.

(1)

as faribaldio, from flannel & lace, are called -

Both Mrs. Smith & Mrs. Thompson have been in India

a good deal - We had a very pleasant day - Mrs. Smith had been staying with the Nortons - Dr. Gray met Col. Baird Smith at Charles Norton's some years ago, & was greatly fascinated with him - She was a daughter of Dr. Quincy's -

Sir Wenthworth Dilke asked us to come with the workers & pass Sunday in their country place, some hours journey off, with them - But the workers could not go, as the province is away on holiday, & we were expecting mother Saturday evening -

Friday we had Dr. Riebenbach, a botanist from Hamburg now staying in Kew (the one who wanted Dr. Gray to send him my photograph) to dine - He is truly a character!

Saturday I went to call on the Thompsons, after finishing our letters, & had a pleasant call - Dr. Gray ran off to London, to see whence to call at Clapham & see if Ann Ward had got home, & to dine at Mr. Banturi's, who had invited us before - The young man is a student of medicinal plants, the firm being in the drug business - Dr. Gray had a nice time - They are an old Quaker family, though they have dropped the thee & thou & ^{my} dears - He met there another son who has been a great deal in China, & knows Col. Cunningham very well - He passes his winters at a place he owns on the Mediterranean between Mentone & Monaco, & Dr. Gray has promised to pass a day or two there when we take up the line of march towards Egypt -

Sunday, but for a walk in the gardens ^{in the evening of}, I was quite lazy - Dr. Gray went to the ^{new} British Museum, Gifford

Kew - finished up Oct. 14th 1868

My dear Lee, I think I am getting into the old way of ~~books~~ running on too much into detail, & making such an immense journal, that it certainly is some labor to write it, & must be done bread it! - I must try to condense -

But I ought to say before leaving Fello, we passed, in the market place, an old stone canopy covering an ever running fountain, built by some good Bishop of old, who laid water pipes from one of the springs in the Bosphorus to supply the town people - It is the little, old stone house in the grounds over the Spring St. Andrews' hill - Such a good deed, though 'not in running water' should be remembered - To the old Bishop however, if his name be forgotten -

Mrs. Church waited to take a later train to Town, & we rode mini good bye in the station - Coming from London we had the carriage to Salisbury & Andover, & then being no arms & divide the seats I could lie down quite luxuriously - In most carriages with arms, each side holding four, they leave one arm out on each side, so you have a nice chance for reclining, if the carriage is not full - I took advantage of it until we had to change to another train at Westbury - We picked up our luggage at home, & reached London at dusk - Did Gray & all went back to lunch (meat & pudding & cheese & bread & fruit) at Mrs. Church's? In the disgreableness of arriving in London by one of these fast trains! The immense distance, the confusion, no checks, & so to keep an eye on your traps,

then if you get a cab, you must get a R.R. porter to take your things, the man may not leave his horse - I suppose one learns to manage in time, but we were dazed! - It was only a mile or two more & then than at the Waterloo Station, & then would have been getting me across the Bridge, so we decided to take a cab all the way - It was a weary drive, & we were glad to reach our lodgings, get a hearty tea & quiet rest.

They are building a net work of rail-ways all around London, another year we can get from one station to another almost everywhere, but now the distances are very great. They said from Waterloo, (the S.W.) one of those to Kew, & Paddington, where we came in, 4 miles - the North London, which also goes to Kew, still farther, I suppose - The distances, in the huge place, are positively dreary!

Tuesday I was glad & the quiet - We found the home letters, from Mr. Sue, & Mrs. Whittier & my maid Lizzie, on Monday by - It rained, or I should have tried to get to see Mrs. Dombe who had come this day before to Dr. Hodder's, just Beside Hodder Hill all times - Dr. Gray went up to dine with Mr. Dilke. He came to church with Worsworth Dixon, & knew a lay at Bow, Mr. Summers too - He is standing as a liberal member for Chelsea & Dr. Gray was to dine with him & then go & hear him speak - He got home about 12 o'clock, quite entertained - The meeting was in a Baptist Chapel, (nothing is church but pews,) & the Baptist minister made a very bad speech - Then Mr. Dilke, blunt & ready, & reproached this distinguished friend from America on the platform - Dr. Gray did not know but he would be trapped in to speak; especially, as after Mr. Dilke's speech was

strongly, anyone in the crowd who pleased, ruled Victoria & the Candidate & others answered -

Wednesday we dined at Dr. Hodder to meet Miss Sullivan, whom you may remember dining with us at our house last November. Mr. Tyndal (on heat) & Mr. Hartt, a mathematician, were also there, Dr. & Mrs. Dombe, & Mr. Lovett who had come down & lunch ^{with us}, & seen over the gardens with Dr. Gray - Mrs. Hodder was in white muslin, high-necked, a long sleeve, but no lining. She is very pretty, & personally I think dresses well & becomingly - Mrs. Dombe pearl silk trimmed with white lace sleeves & waist, though her waist was lined, as she is very delicate & a great invalid. Miss Sullivan in full Cr. dress - A handsome neck & round arms set off her too full face, so she looks well in full dress - It was very pleasant meeting dear Mrs. Dombe again! And we had a pleasant dinner.

Thursday I went over to see her again, for she has only in Kew last week - In the evening we dined with Dr. & Mrs. Thompson - They had asked us before we had to decline, & Dr. Gray thought we should accept. Dr. Besseley, the real purist man, was staying with them, a most kindly, pleasant, old man, a clergyman - Quite laid up with foot. Also Mrs. Baird Smith, the widow of an Indian species - So sweet a lonely looking, & with such delicately cut features, I thought she must be American, the more as she talked in the slower way with a slight drawl which we have, not the sharp clip of the English - She was in high-neck a long sleeve, black from antiquity - Mrs. Thompson in thin black chintz,

Monday I tried my first trip to London -
 Mrs. Lombe was going back to Torquay, & she kindly
 came in the fly, & took me with her to the station.
 We all went to London together, & bade good-bye
 to her & Dr. Lombe, hoping before we go home again,
 to see them at Torquay -

By the help of cabs & omnibuses we got on with
 very little walking, & I went & ordered a pair of
 boots, all kid, double-soled, buttoned, high on the leg,
 $15\frac{1}{2}$; not so very cheap when you put it with gold-gloves
 are cheaper, the buttoned 4/- common 2/6 - both food -
 As for the rest I enclose my shopping account for
 your amusement; but if you put everything with
 gold you see things are very little cheaper, many
 the same, some cost more in gold than I should
 have given in paper at home -

London did not look either, as impressive as
 I expected - I think New York & Boston have im-
 proved much more in these 20 years - the building
 looked low & dingy - We called at the British
 Museum on Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Gray - She told me she was
 over 80, such a bright, quick, active old lady, looking so
 vigorous I should not have thought her much more
 than 70 - People look so much less changed than I
 expected - Have my eyes grown older?

Yesterday came at last tidings that mother would
 be in London in the 2^o - It was such a pleasure -
 I had made great preparations for Saturday for lunch,
 thinking surely they were coming, & was so disappointed.
 Mrs. Webster called in the Aft.; while she was here, Dr.

Gray came in, saying the Princess of Wales was calling at the Duchess of Cambridge's, just beyond us; so I kept a sharp look out, & had a glimpse of her, & took note at the equipage, when she drove back - A low carriage, she driving, a pretty pair of small grey horses, her Uncle, Prince John of Gloucester ^{in top hats}, by her side, a pony in the little seat behind - An outrider on a grey horse - All the colour & livery, red rosettes on the horses ears - She looked like her pictures, all the glimpse I caught of her, rather than ^{a sweet delicate face} - A little plain dark hat, & brown cape round her - One would only say "What a pretty, neat equipage!" -

I was writing a note at dusk to Mother, when she & Mr. Aronson appeared - They had come from Uxbridge & Rhenish that morning - They dined with us, & there was only too much to ask & to tell - I think mother looked thin, but I can scarcely say - Mr. Aronson has full beard & moustache, & I thought looked tired -

They are to come tomorrow if fine, to do the gardens & Hampton Court - I have been hoping that they might come this morning, it was so pleasant - But I suppose shipping was too necessary, as they only stay 5 days - I wish I were strong eno. to go to London & help her, & see more of her - We have scarcely talked about plans as yet, & must hear from Charles before deciding -

She had just got a batch of letters, from you & from C.

We expect to go & make a visit to Mr. Darnell on the 27th, when we hope to see the Nortons - They had arranged to come a pass a day here, but have had to give it up - Mrs. Darnell will I hope come again on Saturday - Miss Sullivan has invited us there, & so has Mrs. Munro.

Much love to you all & each, from your ever affec-
sue



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Gray, Jane Loring. 1868. "Gray, Jane Oct. 14, 1868 [to Susan M. Jackson]." *Asa and Jane Gray travel correspondence*

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