Dickinson College Archives & Special Collections

http://archives.dickinson.edu/

Documents Online

Title: Letter from Harriet Lane to Lily Macalester

Date: May 4, 1854

Location: I-Friends-2001-5

Contact:

Archives & Special Collections Waidner-Spahr Library Dickinson College P.O. Box 1773 Carlisle, PA 17013

717-245-1399

archives@dickinson.edu

Though on yet I share ust much of entered to relate, concerning myself. I only arrived here on Saturday evening, and with presented to the Lucen, will not be fairly in the You don world! Everything is as confortable and a greeable as possible, about my home all things promise to me a pleasant visit. Unch met me on the Thip at limport I is looking remarkably well, I in good spirits - is as kind and good as possible I have seen since I left home. My court dust is now absorbing most of my attention, as I will be presented this day wer (11th) this is rather interes as I must act entirely for myself- with not the good taste of clas Shite to creatt; whom Rudness, at home, I always defended upon. I go to dicide apon it today.

you thave heard, dear dely, of our long of bristerous voyage - a fortught reaching London. I have not ceased to moun on the pleasant er ming, with you all, I was deformed of which fist we started. Thiday 5. I was charmed at the Operan East night. Besthovens Fidelio was the plice. I head the great Erwelli, and think the superb - the music is granter & effective. Me Labody's box is opposite the Queen's she, Price Albert, & two of the children were there party of Americans last evening - and Recent heady to entertain any who come, Gire any arainest love to Dame Trip tele her I read the letter book every day. and think it sweets I gaze upon my saqueres with much lendusess, and blas the Rinducks which gave them. Elucle is Raboriously occupied - writing all the time written me, dean City, ere this - I will have the blus, if every beteamer does not bring me Rowin affectionale Offusion and could you Bluow The value of a single live, when & for separated from every home. association, I show you would from loving while and hope you safely recovered from you write office. I sincerely hope you safely recovered from you could have love to she cht. tell him the geinger heed was very a call table. I have and alles This tring - and call write one of the sheet Lily. I hope my mx to letter with he were

U. S. Legation, London. May 4. 1854.

I must write you, dear Lily,

though, as yet I have not much of interest to relate, concerning myself. - I only arrived here on Saturday evening and until presented to the Queen, will not be fairly in the "London world." Everything is as comfortable and agreeable as possible, about my home - all things promise to me a pleasant visit. Uncle met me on the Ship at Liverpool & is looking remarkably well, & in good spirits - is as kind and good as possible & decidedly the most elegant looking man I have seen since I left home. My court-dress is now absorbing most of my attention, as I will be presented this day week $(11^{\frac{th}{1}})$ - this is rather intense as I must act entirely for myself - with not the good taste of Mrs. Plitt to consult; whose kindness, at home, I always depended upon. I go to dicide upon it today. Last evening we went to a Literary Club dinner - the ladies of course in the gallery. I was disappointed in the speaking - we had expected several distinguish speaker but only heard Lord Mahon, & Lord Stanley both men of talent. - Lord Mahon was the best speaker at the table - but he talked too much, and said to little. Lord Stanly talked a great deal, and said nothing. I was gratified to see the manner of conducting a public dinner here, but without doubt, our people are more prompt and eloquent - in fact, I have seen no improvements upon our country, except in servants, - here they are most respectful and respectable. Tonight I go to the Opera, with Mr Peabody and a party he has formed for me_he is a younger looking man than I had expected to see, & seems very good and kind hearted. He made very particular inquires about your good Father. Tomorrow and Saturday I go to dinner parties, and I suppose will be fairly launched in the gay world, after next week. I had a glimpse of the Queen yesterday - she held a Levee (gentleman alone) at St. James! Lady Oasily took me to the Park, where we had an excellent view of all the Royal procession - The Life-guards are splendid looking men - mounted upon black horses - the Queen's band played - of course, I was very much entertained - but I could scarely convince myself that it was the ruler of this great kingdom- approaching the glitter was so great it appeared like a grand show. From the carriage, she struck me as being handsome, but she is not generally considered so. Your friend Mr Corbon is here from Paris - his stay will be short - he is to be here this morning - unfortunately I will not see him, as I am obliged to go out. You know Mr Holford is dead. You have heard, dear Lily, of our long & boisterous voyage a fortnight reaching London. - I have not ceased to mourn over the pleasant evening, I with you all, I was deprived of, when first we started. Friday 5. I was charmed at the Opera last night. Beethoven's Fidelio was the piece. I heard the great Cravelli, and think her superb - the music is grand & effective. Mr Peabody's box is opposite the Queen's - she, Prince Albert, & two of the children were there. Mr P. is very kind - he had a large party of Americans last evening - and seems ready to entertain any who come, give my warmest love to Dame Trip - tell her I read the little book every day, and think it sweet. I gaze upon my daguerre's with much tenderness, and is the kindness which gave them. Uncle is laboriously occupied writing all the time - in fact, too much confined. I hope you have written me, dear Lily, ere this - I will have the blues, if every steamer does not bring me some affectionate effusion and could you know the value of a single line, when so far separated from every home association, I know you would write often. I sincerely hope you safely recovered from your cold. My love to Mr M. tell him the gingerbread was very acceptable. Love to grandma and Mrs [illegible name] - and do write me often, dear Lily - I hope my next letter will be more

[cross-written in the top margin of the fist page]

interesting for you. I have no doubt Uncle would send some message - but as the dispatch lay very close - I cannot wait for any tender words interesting as I know they would be to you. If you see Mrs Plitt tell her I am well - as I have not time to write her this mail. Love to <u>every</u> one & believe me ever dear Lily your sincerely affectionate

Hattie

Capt West is a glorious fellow - I [never met?] a more agreeable escort.

[letter sent to Lily Macalester]