

Toulouse, Monday Morning
 Sep^r 27, 1802.

Hon^{ble} Sir

I arrived at Toulouse this ~~morning~~ last night. This morning I found at the Post office a letter from you, dated Sep^r 6th; which gave me great pleasure. You say "I wrote to you Poste Restante, Marsailles but apprehend my letter did not come to hand, as you did not mention your having received it in person." — Surely you had not received my letter from Marsailles the 6th September! I do not know of the date today, but if I mistake not, my letter from Marsailles was dated September. However, I received your letter at Marsailles, & wrote to you immediately afterwards. — I staid at Marsailles about a fortnight. I had a letter to a merchant there, whom I found very hospitable & obliging. My accident of falling in at Marsailles with ~~an~~ a Cambridge man, who has been there some months, & to whom I rendered considerable service in adjusting a difference between him & an inhabitant of Marsailles the town, whom he had violently offended. Of course we became somewhat intimate, as he was a young man of family, & of pleasant manners. He introduced me to the Tutor of the Prefect's children, as a learned man, who introduced me under the same title to the Prefect & his lady at their Grand party one Sunday evening, where all the pretty girls of Marsailles were assembled to dance. He rendered me other little services, but plagued me with his long visits from morning to night. He offered me letters to a great number of people both in England & at Paris, which I accepted. Some were to literary men with whom his family were connected (as Dr. Henslow, Volney, &c.) & others to men of Fortune & rank. He offered me his rooms in the Temple, so long as I should stay in London, he being about to make a long tour in Europe; & thought me over-delicate in refusing them. But all this while I every day discovered more & more in him something that I could never be friendly with; he was selfish, & spoke disrespectfully of people behind their backs (twice a fault of this sort that had brought him into a scrape). He had dined with me one day at my Hotel, & I had agreed to dine with him on another at his part 4. I put off another engagement on purpose to oblige him,

I hurried back in the heat of the day from the Chateau
Borelli, which I visited that morning with a letter from
him to the proprietor, but when I came back at 3 o'clock
I found he was gone out, & no word left concerning any
dinner - I knew the whole truth in an instant; viz
that he was gone to dine ^{at} the Comissary's where I
was aware he was invited, & that he would plead that he
did not expect me after such a sack a town. For I had
told him I should call on him in my way to the Chateau,
where I expected to have gone directly after breakfast,
but by accident had been prevented till between 11 & 12.
Yet still I might be mistaken - well; I would not sit down
at the table I hate, but went again to before 5 to his lodg-
ings - not at home - I dined by myself at a Restaurateur's
- At night I locked my Chamber door contrary to custom - at
7 in the morning he lifted the latch in vain - knocked
& roused, & begged for admittance but "I was sleepy"
Then comes a letter, but no apology at all; he states
why he had reason not to expect me - thought I should
dine at the Chateau (fool! the least apology would
have disarmed me, as his youth gave him a title to be
cajoled) there was something in all this that made it im-
possible for me to take letters of recommendation from him
yet I should have been very glad of some of them; but it was
absolutely against my conscience - I called on him to
take my leave (as I have left Mars. the next morning)
He was civil as usual, even friendly, but told him my
mind - he still begged me to take the letters, if not
to private families, at least to literary men, & for his
sake as well as my own. I resolutely, tho' mournfully
refused (for my heart relented (but there came no apology)
when we shook hands, he was evidently hurt & mor-
tified - I hope the Captain will be of service to him
as he must see that I ~~evidently~~ sacrificed a considerable
advantage to the principle of not being put into a
situation that should oblige me to speak of him other-
wise than I thought, & therefore he must suspect that
his conduct had been improper.

From Marsailles I went to Toulon by sea, but the wind failing
we were above 30 hours, instead of 6 or 8; & in a dirty little
beast of a vessel without bedding - Some of the passengers crowd-
ed themselves into a little hole of a cabin without a window, but
I & 2 or 3 others slept on the hard deck upon a sail, which formed
but a poor protection - we had a blanket over us, & I begged
the Captain to lay the chairs & table over my feet to keep me
warm - I made myself merry, & protested I was excellently

coined my fellow companions were the boards were cruelly
hard. From Toulon I visited Tignes, to see the orange trees &
I had a letter from my merchant at Marseilles to a merchant at Toulon
who very kindly gave me a letter to the Commis de la Marine at Hy-
eres, whom I found very obliging & communicative. He accompa-
nyed me himself to see the Gardens, tho in the heat of the day. He
had served under Bonaparte in Egypt & communicated to me
several anecdotes concerning that Hero.

From Toulon I returned by land to Marseilles, in my
way hither. The road is frightfully broken up, & so tedious
dangerous on account of the Banditti, who are not yet an-
ticipally quelled, & who have committed horrible outrages there.
We were three coaches in company & had almost the whole
way to Marseilles an Escort of 4 or 5 foot Soldiers (the
difficulty was not for the footmen to keep up with the carri-
ages but on the contrary) received from time to time.

The diligence had been robbed about a fortnight before, &
many shots exchanged - one man broken, but no lives lost
since that, no accident had happened. - There is a little Camp
about midway between Toulon & Marseilles - altogether
trifling - I believe Provence is the only part of France
where there is the least danger of the kind. - At Marseilles
I took a place in a Voiture for Nismes; we travelled very
slowly, resting a night, & with the same horses - I had for
company a Priest who had been 10 years emigrant, & was
fresh returned from Rome, & going to his Parish in the
hood of Nismes. -

He was a well informed man & a Scholar
but cunning - He stopped at the house of his sister on the
roadside - The Empressment with which she received
her brother, post tot naufragia, latus, was moving
Her languidocian Patris, which seemed a mélange of
crying, scolding & murmuring, was to me unintelligible
in detail - but her countenance & gestures I perfectly un-
derstood. - The poor priest quite forgot me for some time
tho he was making me wish, but at last he sent me out
a dish of fine grapes, & afterwards came out himself, &
hospitably offered me any other refreshment.
Arriving at Nismes about the middle of the 3^d day from
Marseilles, as I had time that evening to see the noble
remains of antiquity which adorn the town. In my way
I had visited the famous Roman Aqueduct, the most per-
fect roman Edifice in Europe. I was much gratified
with the simple beauty & divine elegance of these ruins.
From Nismes to Montpellier, where I staid a day, im-
agining there was something to see, but was disappointed.
One hour in the evening of my arrival would have been
sufficient. - Besides, the day I was at Montpellier was a Fete

being 1st Vendémiaire. I looked hard for this fête several times in the day, but could find no marks of it; upon inquiring the reason, I was (several times) told 'twas a Fête forcée. From Montpellier I took a place in the Toulouse Diligence for Carrières (near Narbonne) intending to proceed the rest of the way by the famous canal; but finding the canal not open, I continued my place in the diligence. From Montpellier there is 3 days long journey. I have done nothing yet but call at the post office & at the Bankers. I have two letters, & what is extraordinary, they are both of them to Demoiselles. One to Miss de la Tour from her Mother in Paris (a lady of considerable high rank) which being delivered to me sealed, I know not what is said of me. The other from my friend Mr. Demainville to Miss Gary, in that I am painted in very bright colors. I have not delivered them yet for two reasons. 1st I am not quite well, having eaten too freely of walnuts during my journey. & 2nd I have sent my Hat

England
 The Rev. Mr. Manning
 Miss Worfolk
 Jko
 1790
 1790
 1790

to be new trimmed, knowing that young Ladies are rather particular in these matters. — I shall stay here or in the neighbourhood a month or 6 weeks, & hope to have a letter from you, after you receive this Direct, Poste Restante. — In your letter to Marseilles you commend my choice of a Cool summer! but you wrote in July I wish you had gone to meet Dr. Parr, he would have entertained you at least, & I think he would have interested you — he is a warm hearted honest man — I am sure he would have said something very kind of me. — I shall be very glad to hear the particulars of Edward's situation. — I wonder I have not had a letter from William. I want to know what is become of Gillingham & Honey. — This must be desperate weather for shooting; I rejoice in Presto's reform. Does Mr. Scott come home loaded as usual? Have you seen any thing of Borton? of Chappell's? Tell me all the news, & be assured that I find as much pleasure in your letters, as you in mine. — kindest affection to all. — D. L. 7. 4.