

23. Duke St. New.

12. July.

My dear Sir,

I should have thanked you before for your kind recollection of us - but . . . the Coronation left a comets tail of time filling - so that I have not made many excursions to my friends in the country - I hope you have yet to feel benefit from Bath - probably the Journey has yet been hanging upon you - I am sorry to hear that our friend Jonathan Phason is also an invalid - do you see all the one leg, & one arm people walking in the Streets, as I once saw in a picture of Bath - & all the sedans going to Bath?

But I ought I fill all my sheets with

all Coronation, but I find it such a difficult
thing to tell about. That when I try, I do it
so badly that it makes me liable to be
taken up for High Treason - It was like a
last scene in a grand play - without the benefit
of having been rehearsed first - besides the
Queen has so much shorter than she would
be in a Play - & I was disappointed that it
conveyed no reality to the heart. the ceremony
so unimpressive & read, was not at all so
in the Abbey. - but my treason is beginning -

I must tell you that Frances did on that day
at Hales-oreen. God school children walked
in procession to see her lay the foundation
stone of the new school room - and Mr.
Home composed this little Hymn for the
occasion - after the ceremony they all

had tea & cake. - That a wonderful tea-kettle there must have been! - Yesterday they took possession of their new Vicarage the anniversary of little Evelyn's birth -

I hear from those who, unlike Papa, will speculate upon the Prorogation of Parliament that we are not to be released before the 2^d Week in August. & I think after that he has thoughts of undergoing the operation on his eye. after which we shall go to Hales. - even I conclude. -

We went a Sunday Week to spend the day with Mr. & Mrs. Payne at Kingston, & found fine Strawberries the chief feature in the garden a pretty country place, looking like a generation ago in all its arrangements, - we

beat by the Rail road, & found no adventure,
it felt so like a common Coach.

I am looking at the life of Wilberforce which
suits splitting as I say & matter - for its subjects
could suit two sorts of readers of very different
kinds - I have a young Lady staying here
who draws very well, & W. Mulready the Artist
comes & gives her lectures on Anatomy, so
pleasantly - a charming person, who talks like
a Book, that reads like talking - so modest,
& his definitions so clear & elegant. -

His picture at the Royal Academy is sold for
£ 2000 ! "All the World's a Stage" is its name.

William's Carriage remains in the Coach House
at present - I see another strange shape riding
in his room - Play make my Compl't to your
Sister, & with Papa's & William's kind regards
accept those of yours with much respect,
Buckingham