

TH 11/11/14
Hon^d Sir, ^{Print} Thursday noon, Penrith.

Letter XIV

I take this opportunity of Leisure, being left alone in the house, to write to you, if my hand will give me leave; what makes it shake I cannot tell as I am in perfect health - I am here among people of excessive & morbid sensibility that of my friend Lloyd is both from nature & education, the restraints & peculiarities of a Quaker life having given it an unnatural strength. He is of a most ardent, warm & generous disposition & attached to me in a manner you have no idea of & of which I cannot give you an adequate idea in a letter. His sister is a most amiable young woman engaged in the same manner by restrained feeling, not so impetuous as her brother, but with a very massive understanding, & great simplicity - She is engaged to a very worthy man, whom I reckon among my friends at Cambridge. His name is Wordsworth. (I ought to tell you that she is handsome, I think very handsome). With these two & with Mr Lloyd who is very amiable & I believe sensible, & her sister who is a very good girl & with Miss Twells, who has been a sort of governess to the Miss Lloyd's, whose work is clouded now by a little melancholy, I am at present living. We have been a sort of tour of the Lakes together excepting Miss Twells. Miss L. Miss P & myself on

foot - Mr & Mrs L on horse back. From
Keswick I accompanied Miss L. at four o'clock
in the morning to the lofty top of Thiddaw. we
did not get back till 10, tho' it lies close by
the town - in fact tis a great thing for a
lady to undertake on foot - the guide says that
very few attempt it, & of those many turn back
when they arrive at the steep part. Miss L. per-
formed it with considerable difficulty. I had the plea-
sure of giving her that support, without which I
believe she could not have accomplished it.

From Keswick we made excursions & saw several
beautiful scenes & lakes & then walked on to Ambleside
by Windermere. This was a ~~to~~ delightful walk
part of the way, but dreary at last for we were
in the rain, enveloped with mountains & clouds,
which sometimes descended & blew across us. But
at last, (between 9 & 10 at night) the sky cleared
& it became a beautiful evening. As we walked
considerably out of our way (late as it was) to take
peep at Grasmere lake (4 miles from Ambleside)
we were just stepping out of a public house there to
pursue our walk after our refreshment, when the
door of a post chaise opened to receive us, which Mr
& Mrs L. who had rode on before, had kindly sent
to meet us. it was the greatest chance in the world
that it did not miss us, as we were not in the high road.
The publican (who had been rather impertinent) stared
when he saw our mode of travelling so splendidly attired.
At Ambleside we found Mrs L. ill from her apprehensions
about us. She is not sufficiently romantic perhaps for such
strangely acting people as we are. After seeing the beauties

of Ambleside & its vicinity, we walked over a beautiful
dreary road called Kirkstone to the sweet village of
Patterdale by Ulswater. There we dined, then came
9 miles down the lake to Pooley, within 5 miles of
Penrith; thence we proceeded home. We set out on
the Friday morning & returned on Tuesday night.
In that time, by our ~~own~~ diligence saw as much of
the lakes & country as many people do. Will
come here expressly to see them. You may
suppose sleep we had none all the while, & that
almost literally the case. Indeed I have had very little
since I came here - for what with this variety, &
what with little illnesses, which I am daily witness
to, & to which I have to administer relief, I seldom
find much time for sleep (as yesterday till $\frac{1}{2}$ past
4) & when I do get to bed am greatly agitated
by visions. We have been pretty quiet since
return from our tour but tonight we
go to Mr Clarksons to stay for a day
or two, to see Martin & the other
beauties about Ulswater. They are gone to
dinner in the country at a Mr Stephenson's,
where they meet the Clarksons, with whom
they return, & I shall walk over in the even-
ing to about 5 miles. I am very sorry
Mr Riches mentioned my wish to Mr Robinson
my calling on him as a doubtful matter. I
have always fully intended it. There seems a
great deal in coming so near, & letting him suppose
I could leave the country without seeing him, that
I cannot bear. Who is that Mr Laurence
you mention in your letter? Did you see Moore's
letter to the Genl. I think it a model.

I am perfectly well, but I find myself unable
to collect my thoughts properly to write but
we hear from you very soon & if I omit any
thing you want to hear about, you must ask me
questions. With my kindest Duty to my Aunt
& most affectionate Love to my Sisters I am
Your Obedient Son Thomas Manning.

The Rev Mr Manning
D.D.
Norfolk.

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