

Prepaid Walker?

Miss Maryt. Wood

6 Wandmill St.

Edinburgh



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ACC. NO.	92618
REF.	17

London May 29<sup>th</sup> 1840

My dear Friend

It is with thoughts of the  
utmost confusion that I now left the pen to address you  
being quite unable to offer an apology for my shameful  
negligence, in not having written you long in this time.  
In the first place, for the three first days that I was  
here, I felt the motion of the ship the same as if I were  
on it, & also a most severe headache, which I don't <sup>say</sup> I have  
never got freely rid off. My dear this is but a poor excuse  
but I sincerely hope it will palliate my disgraceful be-  
haviour, I trust you would never regret my not writing  
sooner, & in gratitude, but to that oblige  
I am happy to inform you, that I was only sick a short  
time on the Saturday, on the Sabbath & Monday I was  
quite well, & arrived at six o'clock P. M. Monday  
James was waiting for me at the Wharf. I have seen but  
little of the town, as I am has been complaining for  
this week past, I have been four or five times out riding  
at ~~Portobello~~ Piccadilly, St. James's, Regent St. &c.  
Yours truly  
Wm. Smith

Regent St is most splendid, the shop windows are beautiful  
I saw Buckingham Palace on Thursday is very pretty, the  
triumphal arch was the first I built of Marble which  
is very handsome indeed. I have had a walk in Green Park  
& St James' Park, which are very pleasant indeed. My Mother  
is going to get a French Master for me, <sup>& Sister</sup> he is to come to the  
house, so that I won't need to go out to school at all.

She is also to get a lady to come & teach us bean-flowers,  
but he has not settled about my music yet. I have got a pale blue  
silk bonnet cost three & twenty shillings, & a large black  
satin shawl mounted with lace. I am quite at a loss  
how to fill up this sheet, as I have nothing to say.

Remember me, to your dear Father & Mother, & Sister  
I hope I shall always be grateful to them for their kindness to  
me. I expect you will answer this letter soon. My love  
to Mr & Mrs Bell, Mr & Mrs G, Miss Bryson. I hope Mr  
Gill & Mr. Penrose were well the last time you saw  
them.

I am  
My dearest Mother,  
Your beloved Son

Excuse this hurried scribble

J. H. Waller