

22 Cecil Street Strand, London.

~~Sept 2.~~

1852.

Thursday, Sep 2.

Dearest Miss Weston,

Presuming you will be  
proud of Mr Rathbone's I have  
directed some letters W. W. Brown  
is very anxious to send by you,  
to Greenbank. He was concerned  
not to have seen you, he came  
home soon after we returned.  
Our hearts are with you, & we hope  
all your journey was as smooth  
as the outch. A great many  
civilities were exchanged between  
Mr Bates & my Father, winding  
up with an offer of seats in the  
carriage which Miss Carter took  
up on herself respectfully to decline.

We all three made our way to  
University Hall & called on Dr  
Carpenter, & then to Mr Mackenzie  
<sup>the lady</sup>  
who receives boards for the  
Ladies College, but she is out of  
town, so we cannot get supply  
Dr Webb with the needed intelligence  
I had not time to describe the  
companion <sup>of your eyes as I have</sup> Miss Pugh mentions,  
I enclose her note which you can  
look at when on the water. I hope  
you wont be overlooked in Liverpool,  
if you see a Mrs Banks (she is a  
friend of Miss Pugh but I forget  
whether you know her) please  
to touch her heart, as we want  
to persuade her to receive <sup>her</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>the</sup>  
contributions for the Bazaar. Miss

Carter & I have been laying sundry  
plans for its benefit; & since then  
my Father has taken me to hold  
counsel with Mr Tweedie, the  
publisher, about the Advocate,  
our way seems opening. Please  
to think of some useful ends to  
put it to, & how to procure some  
correspondents, & interesting  
matter from America for it.

I have not time for sentences,  
Mr Brown & my Father are at my  
side talking over the stamps &  
disquisition & coherence is in-  
peneticable. I am very thank-  
ful to have seen you, I am  
about to write to the B'Killeys  
now, & you shall hear from us  
as soon as my Father has seen  
them, I can say anything definite.

Don't write separate letters to us  
till you have plenty of leisure.  
If you announce your safe  
arrival at home to Mr Webb,  
he will apprise us of it.

In haste with warmest wishes  
& love from us both

Your friend

Mary Lettins.

The letter to Miss Parker is written  
again by this post.

Miss Phelps, sister to Mr Thayer,  
is the "lady who" believes in Dr  
Gannett's book, "may be saved." There  
is not room for Miss Phelps's letter