

Park St. June 1. '57

My dear Miss Weston,

Having promised to let you know when our movements were fixed I write a line to say that we shall not be in London till Monday afternoon when our direction will be 4 Spring Gardens Charing Cross

It has turned out rather unfortunately for us that we could not get any place to shelter us on the day we intended, as neither of us should have been fit to start. We hope we are in the way to recovery <sup>that we</sup> I shall be valiant by Monday. Mr Webb has arranged to be in Town with

a large family party in the  
course of the come week. What  
delightful gatherings we will have,  
that is if I have not behaved  
so badly as to have forfeited your  
friendship, by my temerity in  
complaining of what I think Mr.  
Webb designates your "moral  
greatness." Whenever I give utterance  
to any sense of humiliation  
at my recent impertinence to  
you my Father checks it by  
growling that "it was all very  
proper, for it's very disengaging  
to be in danger of being the seeds  
we have been so studiously fostering  
crushed to death." But not being  
in very writing condition I  
won't make bad worse but wait

till we can lay out all our  
day. Ellen Craft is to go with  
us to London as I think I  
mentioned, then her husband will  
fetch her from our lodgings  
in the course of the afternoon.  
I believe we are to go by the Expre-  
ss train which arrives at 2 p.m. 3.  
My Aunt is come back to us  
& joins in sending messages  
to all your circle.

Ever your loving  
Mary Lettiss

P.A.M.L. June 6 - 1857.

Ellen has been doing my share  
of work as well as her own at one  
of our Committee meetings to which  
she was invited, where she

seems to have enlightened people  
upon the comparative merits  
of the Am & Foreign Socy & Scoble  
attempts to deceive people (by  
spreading out one set of res<sup>s</sup> in  
the Reporter, & only inserting two  
or three of the other) &c. &c. as if he  
had known all the details for  
years instead of having learnt them  
since she came to us. I think  
you will have no anxiety about  
Scoble's getting hold of her when you  
know her. She "wishes he were  
not alive," & is incensed with  
Mrs Richardson for trying to  
make her a tool by <sup>asking her to</sup> uniting  
in some Peace Bazaar at theque  
are full of. Her chief antagonist  
at our Committee seems to have been a  
lady from Bath whose husband,  
a clergyman, conferred the very dear  
benefit to Society of converting Cap-  
that Sturk, who is now at Toronto.