

### III

LONDON, 19th August 1815.

DEAR SISTER-We got safe into our quarters, No. 45 Southampton Row, Russell Square, about six o'clock yesterday evening. Our first day from Manchester, especially the first half of it, was indeed unfavourable. We continued, however, to push on to Derby. All the rest of the voyage was in smooth water, and, thanks to the well-filled basket, we had no occasion to lose any time on the road, otherwise we must have spent another day on the journey, or travelled late in the evening, which we had now no occasion for. The children bore the journey far better than we expected. John and William towards the close of the day grew restless, and could find no posture easy. Ann, though bandied about to accommodate the others, never made a complaint, – with such a companion one might travel the world over. The others were, however, better than we expected, and my wife says that the alarm which the near approach of this long journey gave her is in a great measure relieved by the easy manner in which this first act has been got over. Zachary is looking very well, and seems in pretty good spirits. He had a small party with him when I went to him for a little assistance shortly after we got in — Hornby Roughsedge, Daniel Willis, and two young Whitesides. This morning he and Skinner<sup>2</sup> called on us before our ladies were down, and took the children a walk round Russell Square, whilst I read his newspaper. Afterwards Zachary went with me whilst I formed acquaintance with butcher, fishmonger, greengrocer, etc. We afterwards sauntered out with our children and Miss Currer as far as Blackfriars Bridge, and in returning home called at No. 6 Bedford Row and introduced the cousins to one another. Thus, with the addition of a little letterwriting, the morning-I may say the day has passed away. To-morrow we go to church and dine with Zachary. Excuse my scrawling, but I . am in such instant expectation of ye Bellman that I have not time to mend a pen-by which, you will say: “It appears he has put me off to the last.” True, my dear, – that you might have the very latest intelligence. All our most kind embraces to all our good friends – your letter is just sent me from the city. –Your affectionate brother,

**THO. LANGTON**

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<sup>1</sup> Comprising pages 12 - 14

<sup>2</sup> Skinner Zachary (his son), born 1797.