


Thursday Morning 25th July 1858

I did not send my letter of Monday & Tuesday,
hoping that the Monday days post might bring
me a line from you -  I could not send it
off until I could see how to do a word from my
"little son" and it came! greeting me so sweet
so kindly - so full of love & tenderness. Oh my pet
you must not nurse an ideal of me before what
my real self will prove from your & valueless. You
must see me as I really am, full of imperfections,
full of poverty, & unworthiness. Don't mistake
- make my little good through the virtue & richness
of my own deep sweet nature. But believe me
a poor mortal as I am! Thank you though,
dearling for all the pretty things you say to me they
fall upon my heart very gratefully - & you further
- please take me back to my own young days.
I will come to you dear, early in April. Not to
stop long I fear. But just enough to talk to you
as I must seriously of myself - of my many
obligations in affection. To show you where I
am, & what you have to be put with one who
has so many claims upon you. Bless your
"little mine" for all you bring care & words!
I must talk to you too, about myself and
Mr. Kumble. He has had some passages in
his life full of trouble & vexation & mortification
to me. And Mr. Kumble now, not long since
more from his misunderstanding, than any way

in the. So you must not be surprised - if you
find this silent with regard to me. - I am
glad to hear of your going to parties and
wearing pretty dresses & having such flow-
ers. I wish I could send you some of the very
pretty bouquets which fill my window. The
flowers in New Orleans are so lovely. I am glad
to hear of you looking "nice". I should dearly
like to see you dressed for your young conquests.
I would send you on your way with a love-
kiss - which should be as a guard to you all
the night. I am glad your father has come
home, & brings you so good accounts of the "Queen".
I am afraid it will not arrive in time to be
shown to you. I am with you. Towards I will hope. What
a funny thing that the children should find
my photograph like Katie - but then must be
something like. perhaps it is more in character
& bearing. My letter brings good accounts of her.
She is getting to love her horse so much that she
hardly gets time for anything else. but she studies
& practices for the trunk. which is soon to
be allowed again. Now for this present sailing - I
will be happy. About love me too much & then
you too good - or much in you. I am sure
& you will keep me the payment. Oh I hope
this letter will not be so long as I say. I wish
me as well the case with you. I am in
truly yours C.C.