

I am troubled with nausea  
which results from a weakness  
of the nerves of the stomach caused  
by too much work - a little rest  
a little less work and all will  
go well I hope.

I was very much touched  
lately by a remembrance of Mr  
O'Connor. His stepson died lately  
in Rome; he telegraphed to Mr  
Mrs Livingston the young man's  
uncle and aunt to apply to me  
for counsel and help.

Mr O'Connor and I have had little  
intercourse with each other for years  
When ever we have met it has been  
as friends and this remembrance  
of me <sup>by him</sup> in his trouble has I have  
said above touched me deeply.

His telegram brought the <sup>Serv.</sup>  
-stons and me together and Mrs  
Livingston and I discovered that  
we were cousins of a third remove

Her grandmother was a Harris  
and a cousin of my mother  
and Uncle Hampton's. Mrs  
Livingston is a plain simple  
kind unaffected woman.

18. May. 178. Saturday.

The Editor or Proprietor of the <sup>Sold</sup> Even-  
ing Telegraph offers me \$800 a year  
to write for him and I have accept-  
-ed it on condition of having the  
month of August a holiday and  
of drawing my quarterly drafts  
in Rome. So I am waiting for  
his reply. He ought to pay me  
a \$1000 a year and Brother who  
is very keen to have me break  
with the Bulletin because he is  
at outs with it ought to have  
made the Editor pay me more  
Brother is the one who has let  
the Eve. Id. man know I am  
open to an offer of higher pay  
than the Bulletin pays me.

The Bulletin gives me <sup>#520.</sup> ~~\$500~~ <sup>\$100</sup> a year - a very small sum for my labour - If I make this arrangement with the Telegraph I shall keep the Boston engagement and write for the World <sup>twice</sup> once in two weeks during the winter season. That will give me give me about \$1200 gold a year which added to my own \$1000 a year will give an income of \$2200 gold nearly \$2500 paper in Rome

I wish to write some Magazine articles and get into Blackwood - Come out in Blackwood first - "We will see what we will see" as Mother used to see.

Courage little woman! If you are so nearly, you may yet do some thing worth naming before you go to the great beyond. - something that will give you status hereafter.

There is nothing that passes the force of slow resolute working; - a constant devotion to one end; - an unremitting mental attention to one purpose.

Then this work of mine makes me so happy - I count up the little penmen I make, and enjoy the little luxuries. I can allow myself and take such delicious enjoyment in it all. Then my work is so pleasant. I am infinitely contented when I am preparing a letter which needs study. I hunt up historical facts and memories and strip them on to little glittering cords and weave them into a web with the greatest enjoyment.

It is so well to be neither poor nor rich. Rich people are not happy. There are the Polks for example - pleasant things

come so easily to them that they lose  
the power of tasting the sweetness  
Then their fine wealth releases their  
will and thus breaks the spring which  
keeps down that mental weakness -  
caprice. They are so accustomed  
to do what they wish without re-  
straint that they imagine themselves  
unlike the rest of mankind.

Even Antoinette's fine high  
nature could hardly bear ~~the~~  
position - She would have become  
as weakened as her mother and  
sister if she had not held her  
social ideals so high. She was  
always measuring herself  
with sovereigns and thus was  
kept in bounds. But some-  
times her wish for riot and  
caprice and arrogance led  
her a fine dance. Her better  
nature however set her right in  
the end.

But Mrs F. and the younger  
daughter are made intolerable  
by wealth.

14 June 1878

The Telegraph proprietor has  
sent me through Brooker my  
paper of conditions signed - so  
I begin the 1<sup>st</sup> of July. Tomorrow  
I write my last letter to the  
Bulletin - and next Tuesday  
I write my last letter for the sea-  
son to the N. Y. World. Then I must  
prepare for my summer's journey  
I leave Rome the 10<sup>th</sup> of July if  
possible the 6<sup>th</sup> July. I am very  
much run down and would  
go to morrow if my work was  
done - my letter I mean. I wish  
to write two letters from Rome  
to the Telegraph in July one to  
mail en route and also my  
letter for Boston.

Genevieve left me a fortnight ago for Florence she is studying hard at Italian there.

The weather is very oppressive. I walk and drive on the Pucio from 7 to 9 in the morning but I am not in good working order - I cannot eat nor sleep well - If we could have rain I'd feel better.

My mind is very easy about my work now - a regular salary and regular work is a comfort. It is much better me: or drawing \$200 gold every quarter than \$120. Even my month's holiday in August is such a delight. Yes I feel very comfortable. But I never will have any one to live with me again like Genevieve. Dear good sweet girl - She did distress me terribly; raspered and fretted me. She is not old enough to know

how to adapt herself to a hard working studious woman's way. She has infinite tact and is most charming - but she dis- trusted my work - It sounds selfish to say this and would be if work was not a necessity with me - I miss the darling dreadfully but when I miss her I comfort myself by think- ing or rather remembering that I am not so weary and behind hand over my work.

A man can retire to his library and be alone but a woman is different. She cannot deny herself to family members. Especially when alone as I am. If Mrs Read comes she will not be troublesome as she is ol- der <sup>with</sup> gives me less responsibility or none indeed and be independ- ent of me - Batta!

"was born a child; it was Euripides,

Annecy, Haute Savoie, France

20 July 178. Saturday.

I left Rome the 8. July - two weeks on Monday and have come to this place where I think of staying until October. Miss Hammersley recommended the place. I am with a Mlle Faour. I have a nice room tolerably good fare great quiet and rest and every facility for study plenty of books and when I wish the society of a few intelligent persons. The air is not quite invigorating enough - or at least I don't feel very well. To be sure I have not rested yet. Soon after I arrived I went off to Geneva with Miss Hammersley for a breakfast ~~to~~ at Mrs. Merrimillod's. Miss gave me <sup>two</sup> long diligence drives

of five or six hours each, in the very hot sun and dust and two drivers (one going & one returning from Mr Grandeur's villa) an hour and a half long also in the sun and dust - then we walked a good deal in Geneva.

Miss H. left this morning and I am now alone. I mean to rest first and see if I cannot get myself in order. If I find I cannot pick up I'll go some where else - But I trust I can stay here as I have in this place so many advantages.

Before leaving Rome I wrote a short sketch of Miss Bushman and sent it to Mr Blackwood. He accepted it and what is better it is to be in the Aug: No: of the Edinburgh. He wrote me a very kind note about it also.

Tuesday. 30. July - 178

Still no news from Mr Elmer. It makes me very wretched. I am so very anxious about him. My letter no 5 is off for the Phila. Telegraph and now I must prepare the Boston letter. I have not the heart to do any thing. This afternoon I feel unusually nervous and cannot work. What miserable creatures we are - a trifle makes me happy - a shadow is enough to upset my peace of mind. I am too impressionable. Thank heaven, I have only myself to make miserable by my forebodings.

It is the uncertainty, the unusual silence of Mr Elmer that terrifies me. The last letter which was a kind one came the 18. of last December. And here I am at the 30. of July: nearly eight months. There must be some real reason

Wednesday July 31. 178

Mr Blackwood sent me today £7 (\$35) for my little sketch of Miss Bushman also a very pleasant and long letter. At the close of his letter he asks me to write and tell him how I like my companions in the old Saga which is a pretty way of asking me to keep up our pleasant correspondence.

No letter yet from Mr Elmer. I had a wretched night - could not sleep and got up late with head ache worked patiently all the morning on the preparation for my Boston letter with a very aching head. After dinner I went on the Lake and made the tour in the steam boat. It blew like fury and it was a disagreeable journey but