

1869

July 7

Cushman, Charlotte [Saunders]

To [James Thomas Fields]

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Dr. William
June to July 7 1869.

Dear friend

Wednesday afternoon

5 o'clock & you are now in New York.

I had an appointment in London
for today which I put off on
the hope - given me that our dear
good friend Thomas would
come for me here today. Now
I have given up hope of you &
must go to London tomorrow.
I have a dreadful fear that
Mr. Stone may not have been
able to accomplish the journey
today & will be able to do so
tomorrow. This will be my

luck. but I don't do a duty to her
you know that I am not going to
be here either tomorrow or Friday -
but on Friday night I return her &
after that, shall be here for the next
three weeks certain. I write to her
privately, if you do come on the
- tomorrow. I can only hope you will
not.

I did not answer Aunt's note
from Scotland for I was very much
occupied during my early days
here. & I was so tired & good for
nothing - & then came the intelligence
that you were going to have
on the 3^d instead of the 7th. &
that he was going to bring you on

to see me. so I would not until I could
answer you face to face. I hear all
you would say in reply. I hear you
are having a splendid time. & that
every body is in town with you. all
three - just hear of Miss Lowell's. I
I much continue to look & by word
to see you somehow. don't know
how you because I must go up to
town tomorrow - but do wait here
& then - if there is no other way to see
you & Mr. Flown wants us Emma
& I will come on to Stratford on
Saturday night & stay on Sunday
just to enjoy you all together. I
don't know whether there is room
on "the hill" for us. but that we
shall know by hearing or not
hearing from them -
Emma, Estlin, with remains

Mr. & Mrs. Lushman, with her
three lovely babies, is here - so you
will see the family represented
but I shall be so sorry to
miss you. Perhaps you will come
over here on Saturday & stay
on Sunday. That would be so plea-
-sant! I shall love to have a
word from you, when you get
home. Oh I shall be so home-
-sick this summer - for my own
Gland Land - last summer of
delight nearly spoiled me. I
never enjoyed any summer at
home - as I did this last. I wonder
if next summer will be half as
sweet & long. for I am going to try
it. Good by. give me an answer
I believe you will all appreciate
to both of you - faithfully yours
Charlotte & Maria