

55. Plover, 9th Friday

The postscript of your dear note, reached
me on Wednesday. Dear Sir, I should
have immediately have replied to it
but that I had written only two days
before, I await your reply, to answer you.
I felt most certain, that you were not
writing freely to me. Hence, the sentence
which you have quoted! Your postscript
convinc'd me still more that I was
right. In your letter received to day, you
more. I asked you a question in one
of my notes - which you have not noticed
but which would have set my mind
much at ease. In our correspondence
I asked you, if any one saw your letter
(written or rec^d). but yourself. I know
a great difference exist in families
with respect to this. Some parents
In all letters addressed to their children

Some men think of it. This alone
produces a restraint which I could
easily account for. & excuse. but I
should be glad to be satisfied upon the
point.

& appreciate
you wish
what an
few could
grapply -
of you
make me

You say in your postscript that you
say you have failed to give me the idea
of how highly you value the trust & confidence
I have bestowed upon you. No. no. my
dear friend. you have not. I know I am
too well. The comfort of an honest
& truth. Not to be fully convinced that
your mind & heart can appreciate
consequently. I never questioned the
sudden repining of your affection for me
me. as I saw in it a reflection of my
own. & you believed I thought you were
nervous with me. I have been a little
so in your writing / that you would

that you
at so low
than refer
think so
I am sa
complac
care for
only diff
a me
the
reflect -
thing
you
2300
impress

I appreciate all that I had to fear.
You wish I could "read all your thoughts."
What an awful power you would possess.
Few could bear it. & you make me truly
happy - in these unmistakable proofs
of your affection - you say you can
make no return for my love. Alas, alas
that you should hold your own truth
at so low a rate - I am repaid. More
than repaid. & shall strive to make you
my friend so - don't call your return unworthy -
now I am satisfied! & you have no right to
complain: when you say you have
no care for my position - you throw down the
only difference between us. a human heart
is - a human heart. & one as worthy as
another - who virtuously disposed
of my respect - upon the same ground we must
bring myself up in your own esteem; I find
You make me smile - at my own
impudence - in making down all barriers

2300

of custom. to know you & come at your
heart. but - it was to be. & is! I find
you all I hoped. & I love you very
dearly: only, think of me. Don. as you
do now. only love me as I wish to
be loved. (which your expression shows
me. you now do.) & I am happy: you
say. the influence I exert over you is
2. kindly. that the more you love me. the
more you find you run to find you find
only love me better & better. I don't let
your love for them, grow as fast & far. as
your affection for me. See how I play
the music already. Juliet says.

"The more I give to thee. the more I have
For both are infinite!"

so that your expression is easily understood
& not so badly expressed as you seem
to think - You fear intruding upon
my time - if you only knew the delight
I feel in the sight of you.

hand writing convey to me. You
would never fear an intrusion. & I ^{think}
you doubt my love. when you fear to intrude.
write to me. often & often - whenever you
find a moment to spare me. let me have
the passing dew drops of your thoughts.
I shall ~~very~~ give you those moments
which I am happy & easy in so employing
I have no care for intruding upon you -
& don't wrong you by such a thought. In
my love for you. I long for your letters. & the
sight of you! which please God. I will
have! on the 13th. Now I pine for the passing
of the time. Your darling letter of Monday
I have received to day. I will endeavor
to be good & kind to you. I not judge hastily
of what you may not be enabled to continue
I was impatient & restless for a little from
you. I may have been unkind or hasty -
Oh forgive me. I implore you. Not for
worlds would I give you. or for you an
unhappy moment. pardon me as you

for me I did not doubt you or your
love. I only wished to show you how I
had counted the days that had passed
since I had heard from you - acquit me
of all intention to grieve you. Tell me
in your reply that you have pardoned
the sentence which looked like a sen-
-tence. Answer my question in the
first part of my letter - I am sure my
friend - You say you will wait until
you see me before you tell me how
much you have written for me. No no -
tell me now - you will not do it unless
you see by my side - I shall have to
tell with those dear friends of yours
how to find how much I am bound
for your silence upon that which
will be dearer to me to hear
I thank you for all the expressions
of affection conveyed in your letter.

you are
looked
you too
you are
mine
is seen
shall
To my
which I
I need
I shall
but I do
I shall
I was by
me. I am
am at your
Chiefly
but my
to me
2302
To me.

your
now I
I passed
quite in
I'll be
various
to a son
- in the
clear my
white
now
No no
- what
have to
I you
- how
at what
- expression
- letter

Your assurance that my letters are
looked for & treasured shows me my
love in you. I am grateful -
your anxiety to see me cannot equal
mine. I love you. In that sentence
is summed up all of hope & joy. I
shall see you again - I shall hold you
to my heart. I find in yours a comfort
which I thirst for. The being loved!

I am not quite sure what time
I shall be able to arrive in Sheffield -
but I will let you know before I come.
I shall go to the same hotel where
I was before. My sister will be with
me. Tomorrow three weeks - will find
me at your side.

Ella Cook calls you my "music
boy." my "Aethan Harp" - I shall give you
to me very much. I long to show you
to her. for she will find much in you

2302

to her. & you will admire her very
greatly. I sent some lines of her to
Sheffield - which I suppose will be
in the 'Iris' next week. They are beautiful
& full of poetry. read them & admire
them. I am going down to New York
to pass her birth day with her - Christmas
what is your birth day - dearest?

I am called away to the Theatre
& must leave you. write to me often
love me as much as you can. Think
of me with half the affection - which
I feel for you. & I am content.

God bless you. My darling. I must
go. through all time I am

your
fondly
Yours
Charlotte

Edinburgh. 21 Nov.