

[Parent.]

(John H. P. S. /

Parker House, Boston, Mass Dec 21 / 75

Dear friend - I am at last settled for the winter (if not forever) & the first thing I do is to write to beg you on your first holiday to come on & pay me a visit, here - ~~where~~ where we are most comfortable - Have all our meals in our own room - so we are as cozy as if we were at housekeeping & we want to see you - Our talk with Mr. Calvert about you has made it seem that we must see you - You made a charming impression upon him & upon his dear little bird that she is - & all that he told me of your doing & being & the people you were seeing in New York pleased me very much. I was so grieved to miss Lord Haughton's visit - I wanted particularly to see him about you - He went to New York to see me & I was not there & only a servant saw him who told him nothing about my being in Boston, or I am sure he would have come here - perhaps I may see him yet - If you see him I wish you would say to him that I do hope he may not leave the country without coming to Boston & that he will let me see him. I did see the 'Obscure' sonnet & was exquisitely charmed. The copy you sent me did not reach me - but I ordered one directly & sent it to England with the others. The 'Florida' article delighted me & I long for your book. Your prose is almost as fine as your poetry - can I say more to let you know how I love it. Mr. Calvert tells me you are at work for Lippincott on an Indian article - I am so glad - You must come to pay us a visit before the very cold weather comes in - & you must stay just as long as you can possibly spare time. I hope your wife & children continue to send you good accounts of themselves. To such a true knight

there can come no true peace or enjoyment apart from
his loving 'comrade'. You must commend me to him in
all this ~~most~~ womanly greeting. - I am so sorry for
his not to be with you - & so sorry for you that you do
not have him. I must write in pencil as I cannot sit
at a table & write. I suffer very much but ~~you~~ can
endure more in hope of the cure I am promised,
but our fearful cannot be realized. Let me hear
at your leisure. I believe me ever as I am your

faithful friend -
Charlotte Cushman