

[1868]

July 30

Croton Falls, N.Y.

Cushman, Charlotte [Saunders]

To James Thomas Fields and
Annie (Adams) Fields

A. L. S. 4 ps. 8 vo.

cut

My dear

had Boston Falls
+ New York. July 30th

Dear friends,

How are you? where
are you? What are you by this
time? and when shall we see
our silvers in your smiles? Have
you yet settled enough to read a line
from the wanderer? Are you wonder-
ing when we are? Are you wanting
to hear from us? Are you going to
be able to get to the White Moun-
tain with us? Do you remember
us? Has not the sight of old families
& well loved faces - the sight of
home care & occupations - the

Sounds of business & the narrow
atmosphere crowded from your
immediate memory these names
who address you? and when will
you find the leisure sufficiently
long to answer these few questions.
which though we are not naturally curious, ~~are~~

Suggested by the affection which
we feel for the charming Meadows
of our native land. of whose well
being we are very anxious to hear.
We know you must be awfully busy
but still you will find us some "Sips"
we are in excellent health & spirits
with the 5th - since then have been backing
& roasting. New York has been as -

as - "any thing. Circumstances
on which we had no control have
brought us here. To just the very door
of your beautiful farmhouse. I am sure
in America." When the weather has
time too cool to be pleasant of an
afternoon when our dear Emma
has been as ill as any poor soul
could be with another attack of the
fever - which fever I have bid her hold
to an unlimited ~~and~~ extent. I have
only replied "You're another" & I mean
to be helpless as you. Eight days she
has been in bed. Eight nights wide
awake as a Gantler & enduring such
pain as I hope I may never witness
again. We are kept prisoners in this
lone place until she is fit to be seen
& then we go back to New York in

hope by Saturday, or Sunday next at
the farthest (the 7th) to be in New York.
Then to remain until you shall
let us know when you can return
to the mountains with us.

On Thursday we shall leave here for
New York. address me care of Alex Cushman
Cushman Hotel & Tourman. 5th Avenue.
I hope to have a line from you. Have
you seen Hatten? Mr Stout? Mr Horn?
How is every body. Show me which
is the alpha & Omega of my note.
Dear Emma sends her love to you
so do I. & so do every body who
knows what what

Ever your lovingly attached
Charlotte Cushman