

Wednesday

Dearest Charlotte - I send
 you back the precious
 document - Thanks for sending
 it - but - except the four
 lines you once read me out
 of a letter about sleep wh
 are exquisite - I do not
 care much about the poem
 as a whole - when people
 feel a great deal they
 cannot put it into either
 prose or poetry & that
 is the case here - if ever
 you quarrel, she will
 write a much finer poem

3458

I don't
 end all
 life! -
 a dialogue
 get over
 cannot
 has done
 is just in
 me waiting
 to pay
 I don't
 how
 write if

I cannot get - I wish I'd see
 you - you do not say how
 you are - Is yr visitor
 gone? Tell Susan

3460

on you - this time last year I had written
passionate things myself & another - & to see that
you & to read E. C.'s letters seems like meeting my
own ghost - & I am frightened at it! I wish I had
more practical & scepticism about people & more if I don't
absolute faith in the theory of affections & so forth - I love
I love passionately - shut my eyes wilfully - because I know all
I know, death & change ~~come~~ happen & I don't want
& I don't want to see them like they come on me
me like a topical light without any twilight, all get over
& then, "past is past, & gone is gone" - cannot
Patten is just tormenting me to death - he has done
feels grieved about my late manners & I am just in
God knows I had no thought of being, much less of me writing
of seeming cold or negligent - Upon my honour I don't
if we'd go without caring for anybody!

I cannot get - I wish I'd see
you - you do not say how
you are - Is yr visitor
gone? Tell Susan

3459

3460

Believe we not live longer
than we do - speculative
with our affections is
as ruinous as in Railway
I wish I did not care
about you as I do
for I know full well
I shall be made
miserable for it some
day; — some few destiny
decides over our affections
& we have to pay a heavy
interest if there is regret
for all the hopes or
comfort one finds for
a few moments in love —

I'll be hanged if I don't
make my bonds into
'post: obits' & spend all
my efforts during life! —
— I have not seen Dilke yet
God knows if I shall get over
for Sunday - I cannot
come till Patten has done
my picture & he is just in
a humour to keep me waiting
for the final sitting, to pay
me off for the day I don't
go down! — I will write if
I cannot get - I wish I'd see
you — you do not say how
you are — Is yr. visitor
gone? tell Susan

believe we sh^d. live longer
than we do - speculation
with our expectations is
as ruinous as in Railways

I wish I ~~did~~ ~~that~~ that the Unitarians were
about ~~of~~ afraid of evil speaking yet
for I know she will get into a scrape
I shall about him if she does not
take care - People cannot
Miserable be so pretty & well dressed
day; - as she is, with impunity
resides & now in the Provinces, &
& we have she adds a moustachio'd
interest of sweetheart, Vesta herself
for all ^{not} ~~stand~~ it! - I have been
comfort thinking a great deal of
a few months since I saw him depart
triumphant & with so lordly
an air last Sunday - I
shall be delighted when
he is safe at the Queen's
Theatre again - You talk
down of my patience with Kate

but there is an audacity in that man's
manners that strikes my pride worse than
Rathen's worst blackguarding! tell her I have
been thinking of her a great deal since
I saw her depart with him on Sunday
night - I am so afraid of people beginning
to talk about her with him - he is not one
who is accustomed to crouch under a bushel
& if yr. people in L. pool see him, they will
get pained & not be easy to calm down again
for he will be like a flaming piece of
scarlet, to aggravate the proprieties, whi-
te deadly, when they grow rabid, & <sup>re-
spect</sup>
pretty women like Sarah; - So do you, for
God's sake, put plenty, pins, needles, thorns
thistles & such like things in yr. chair &
sofas so that he may not find himself
too comfortable chez vous, but go & settle
himself elsewhere - As this is all for her
good & I am not a jealous lover, nor yet
a rival, I make no apology for my importun-
ing just shew her what I say. & tack my love
to it - & tell her to mind - I write Dura
there is a darling when you have this

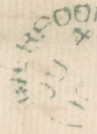
I did not send you this before I
only received yrs. after post time
yesterday

Leeds

~~2/15~~

1846

Miss Cushman
Waterloo Hotel
Liverpool



Take care of yourself - Do get
rid of that man - love me &
believe me ever yr loving
& faithful J. L. C.