

1868

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Washington, D.C.

Cushman, Charlotte [Saunders]

To [James Thomas Fields]

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Explain somewhat. It is a very
beautifully written (I think you
will say) essay on the genius
of Hawthorne - which I was so
exceedingly anxious that you - his
most learned son - should have
rather than any body else - that
I posturing wished to take hands
to which it had been consigned
for publication. because I felt that
no one would do it the justice
that you would do. though we shall
no one would give it much favor
as you would. either for the Magazine
or for Separate publication - as should
then assist that to you. It is
a curious reading of the Master

Fam. - do, ought to make the
book more read. by its light.
Read on like a prod son's father
take of the dear prod hard working
old author - & for mine who

return the writer & the writing. & let
me have one word from you at your
leisure.

I hope summer will last along
enough my kind son & tell him that
I shall be trudging my way Swamps
& woods about the 20th of August
& perhaps the 18th. If he is then
in Boston shall hope to find him
^{during} for the two days I shall stay in
Boston then. When is Mr Peale?

By the way the Mercantile Library
has sent back me to read for
them - she took a box to hawk
books to these public bodies - as you
see them the hawk books to me
why can't you like an angel just
like this Mr Forthys haw that I
cannot in any way mark his wishes
I won't read for any body - unless
one further friend for the basket
& bush - & not then, unless I find

I can't talk the Boston rich people
into being ashamed to let our work
be carry out the project. having done
so much to help them on the way.
I have bread, except to 6 people,
to work read to a public - if I can
possibly help it. & nothing would
induce me to try bread in the
Music Hall, which is now made
for reading in!

You can say this in so much
more clear language than I. than
offend these young mercantiles
that you would greatly oblige me
if you would do it. & I will do as
much for you - if you are ever caught
in such a scrape. I thank you
for so much & than you by far more
still you will - & see you next pub-
lishing house - Have you seen a new
poem or by any Scoville called
"watchman what of the night?" - This

