

April 27

19. Victoria Square. S. S. P.

Monday April 24/47.

Dear friend. The neighborhood has set forth on a pilgrimage  
 to inquire after you today. - I have not very moments - but some  
 - too few, as if I must write - having thought very much about  
 you during the last week. Therefore, may accept this as a pledge  
 all - You are essentially better, by this time, I hope & trust: in  
 my view. You will not be worn for a little news & talk about  
 matters of mutual interest.

It was not till Friday - absolutely the last night of  
 his engagement - that I was able to get to see Mr. Butler - as  
subject. I cannot remember even to have felt more strangely  
 regard to my performance - I have had more difficulty ~~to~~  
 in ascertaining what my feelings were. It must be some fifteen  
 years since I saw him play the part - & the & I, therefore, I  
 hope you admire the wondrous insignificance of the discovery!  
 He some fifteen years older. Every effect was there which  
 I expected: the very looks, tones, attitudes, expression. It was like  
 something which had been laid in a box & taken out again,  
 without any thing being done in the way of preserving or alter-  
 -ation. - And, capital as was your passage, - I felt myself cold



Sunday evening.

Dear friend. Thanks for your note; which I was beginning  
to expect, with some anxiety. - And thanks for your steady efforts  
to see justice done to the Duches. - It is much to the purpose  
(I think) provided she gets a hearing at all - & a little space  
to use in, that ~~any~~<sup>any</sup> other play should be disposed of, before mine.  
As I am independent enough to see no competition: - since,  
at worst, I should like to settle the question, as regards the  
fabric, by power of phrasing them. Probably, then, the  
strife will be between this, & Lovel's play. - In my case, beyond  
the certain pledge, which is a Mandarins Stone, will, from  
time to time be one. When the waters <sup>has been</sup> so long & intricate. - I  
feel truly little in the affair, save the encouragement of your  
great kindness. Which I take as encouragement, inasmuch  
as it is not ~~merely~~ <sup>merely</sup> phrasing, but success: from the nature  
& manner of its manifestation. - I am sorry you should  
have been ill: but this new play will give you rest, &  
if our course, I fear you will not have much more for  
a while. Till I see the end of the affair, it would be crazy

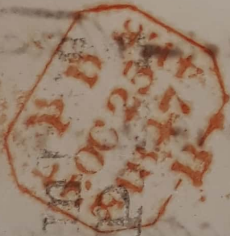
attempts of trying to write again for the theatre. - <sup>Should</sup> the Duke  
be gone. - Now you. - I know that I am not. - Meanwhile I am

Most faithfully yrs

Henry F. Chorley.

I see the Sunday Times, all owners,  
Sir F. L. B. Lytton's "Cornwall" as  
coming after Christmas. - I suppose  
this is - a Sunday Times!

net 47



Miss Cushman.

1 Baker Street.

Portman Square.