

(John Hope's Ser)

Newport. Aug. 17/75

Dear Mr. Canier.

We were very glad to hear from you this morning though sorry to know you are so bound to your wheel - that there is no immediate prospect of our seeing you. - It must be hard on you at this season - and in this weather, and I wish you were through with your task.

Our dear friend is not able to write herself - and you must take - my poor acknowledgment of your letter, instead of hers - She has been very ill again - just as we were on the eve of starting for Senox - when I had been and made all things comfortable for her. She was seized with one of her feverish attacks - and has been now much prostrated for the last ten days. - She had been in such constant suffering during the summer - and so much lowered by pain, that this new attack has gone harder with her than usual,

& she is slow in getting up from it.

Good Dr. Phippi came in directly and tended her over the worst, but he could not remain and we have been obliged to trust to the ministrations of a Physician here, under Dr. Phippi's instructions. - We are hoping now that Dr. P. may be able to take a holiday with us, and come on again for a day or two. I have written to urge him to do so.

We have been painfully anxious about her as you may well believe and continue to be - hoping almost against hope - that she will again rise up, as she has so often done, - to comfort and bless us. - The weather is fearfully against her. - Nothing can exceed the damp mugginess of this atmosphere - the earth is fairly sodden with rain & sea fog. -

I left my sisters in Senox - keeping my little house for me - they are of course much disappointed. I do not quite despair of getting there sooner or later

though the prospect is not brilliant at present.

Miss Cushman bids me give you her love - and say she wants another copy of "Corn" to send to Alfred Austin - one of the best and subtlest critics of the English Press - we knew him well in Rome when he was the correspondent of the Standard - he belongs to the conservative press - Could you let her have a copy or put her in the way of getting one - all here send kindest remembrances - we heard from the Peacocks this morning evening - they return home shortly.

[Cross in the B]

Yours ever faithfully,

E. S. —

Miss Cushman bids me add that she does not despair of meeting you in Lenox in Sept. I cannot tell you how gladly I add these little commendations of hers - which show that ~~she~~ the brave spirit is still ~~striving~~ striving. *