

Paris Nov 23^d 1861.

A word, darling mine, to let you know that I am in
the land of the living - & that I am loving you ever
more & thinking of you with my heart full of quiet
anxiety - that I count the days from one week day
to another - you are right darling, in thinking if I did not
hear a little from either you or Ned - I should be very, very
nervous - & this then is no need for - I wish so little to do
my night send me a letter every fortnight to let me
know all that is going on peacefully - it would do him
great good - already you find your improvement in his letter
writing & the habits - or custom - or system of writing a letter
every fortnight would soon become easy - I wish a little he
would find that it would be a pleasure to himself as
well as to me! I have talked with men whose opinions
is worth the hearing on the matters of the Country & then
you see the truth of his thinking - I wish to see you
him & for his party - who were received too much
demonstration of affection & anything else from him.
For you my own dear daughter. I know it is a comfort
& a happiness to you to work therefore I need never bid
you to do so - I wish every body belonging to me love me
as much as you do. I wish to be wanting to know how
I am - well I cannot say much for myself. My doctor,
Dumas, is away - went away to attend on the President
who are under some political ban - & when he would
to come back again - the government would not give
him permission - he waited a long time for him - but
this came out. In my hesitation for him. I employed
a private homoeopathist - who talked such a dreadful
jargon I could not understand him at all & he
could not understand me - the consequence was, I
was obliged at last - on Sunday last - my cough was so
bad that I sent for Dr. Davaux a French physician who has

with her tough pen - I having no jaw bracking language
of his own to me come - like my poor German - or John
much better - but he is old school practice I am sorry
to say - for with his medicine I am swallowing my
principles beside - which makes a double hardship
to me - if he don't see good I suppose I must not
say anything - as yet I cannot see much improvement
he says my trouble is chronic & can only be ameliorated
not cured - unless in the bronchia & stomach - my lungs
are all right. He says my active life of out door exercise
& my professional labour which has kept me standing
so much - has prevented its assuming a more absolute
form before this - but now that I am able to lie down
instead of taking absolute rest - than so much writing
to do which compels me to sit on a table - that is
showing itself in its true form: he forbids my writing! he
what do you say to that? what did I say? I must!
write! there are those as depend on my written word
as their daily bread - & to them I must write: he limits
me to one letter a week. he says, this is really madness - for
I am sapping my own strength! But what can I do?
If I do not answer people's letters, they will think very un-
kindly of me - if I do not write to my children, what will
they do? Since the Dr saw me on ~~Monday~~ Tuesday - the day be-
fore I sent off my last to you - with one to Ned & Macalister
I have only written three rather long notes - & now this morn-
g I have walked more in the morning & paid visit, & I
sat less on my table - perhaps I am better though the
is not very apparent. My cough is very pertinacious, &
loud, noisy, & troublesome - I have the sympathy of all
kind people - but hate to be commiserated on such a
subject. Talk all the while as if I had the most dreadful
cold in my head - which sounds hollow like a drum. My
cough causes me to expectorate a great deal of phlegm.

It is simply disgusting to me & must be to every body else.
I cannot laugh - if I do - immediately I burst into a fit of
coughing which sends all the blood to my head & what
with the pain & the colour I am an object to behold. so that
I am obliged to keep down my voice - at the same time
this is hard for I have been used to a free laugh & do not like
to be checked. The doctor has given me a medicine which is
to make me sick - to throw off the phlegm - so I take it as
soon as I wake & from about a quarter of an hour after
until 10 o'clock. I am sick to vomiting almost & at times
quite - which you darling can sympathise with. Can you
not - And as soon as I sit down to work I begin to cough
until my head is like a drum - & I can't get a wholesome
idea - so you must forgive my stupid letter!

Stately sends always best love to you & bid. She is wonderfully
well - as happy as a clam at high water - she lots of horseback
riding - & is better than I have seen her in many years. She
has an order from Lady Marion Alford for a fountain of
Tassi relief - & some other order. One would not think to
see her that she would one basket nearly good & was run-
ning on with another - without any apparent laborious-
-ness. However - Stately is Stately - & nothing or body else!
Did you know that your sister Cornelia Stately that my
splendid Solitaire diamond ring - which she flourished
my wife before she came away from America? Lady Marion
Alford who apparently loves her very much for her a very
beautiful one also. She is in high favour & does my mind
like more than she did. She thinks they have behaved very
unfairly to her in St. Louis - because they have not sent
her money on the Boston Stately. But between you & I - I
think Stately took a very high hand in the matter & went
on to finish it, without sufficient authority from your
father - Emma is getting on with her sketch of Horace Mann
very well. It will be photographed this week. I shall advise
her to wait until she can hear from the Dr. Jones about it
I think I had better send it to Field. so if you can hear I will
send it to him to prepare the Dr. for it. Don't let them

know that she is now going on with the statue. I have
sent them the photograph, or an engraving, that she has
sent in their cause. If they approve of it, she ought
ask for a portion of the money. Antislavery received \$2500 in
Boston before she touched a tool & before she left America.
I think Aunt Emma should have a ^{1000 dollars} ~~part~~ of the money
~~to be~~ paid now - a thousand when she sends it to the
Caster. & the remainder when the work is ^{finished} ~~started~~. But,
will not bother you with this - I must write to friends
the work is photographed. I think you will tell us my
- Rome is filling my feet. English almost solely. America
in my veins. & mostly Southern. Leaving their country
their country's good. Alas - how sad every thing seems to
when we contemplate it from this distance - my heart
don't sit still with waiting. As to my firm conviction
that the war will be protracted during this administration
& our forebodings how much longer! Every day when the
Salisbury comes - we look for telegrams to find us some
but alas. I think the fleas - means Charleston - if it does,
ought to be absolute - & justice demands - that it
should batter Charleston down - & I believe the country
wishes it. It is of no value as a commercial & social
city - it is only the horrid of treason - & the traitors nest
to be broken up - I pray Heaven they will do it. - The paper
has just come with telegrams from New York to the 3^d of Nov.
& no news. 'surely the fighting time is passing!' - Tell your
love to your father & mother & sister when you write. By the
way the teacher you darling - if you have determined upon
to go home for 4 mos. - this you will have started or be starting
I hope you will go for it seems to me under all the cir-
-stances to be the best thing for each & all of you! Do you darling
if you can make up your mind to it. You will be better
taken care of - & I shall have less anxiety about you than
if you are in Boston this winter. I wish better of you to be at
that it should be tried as well fresh as last. God bless you
my dear children from your lovingly devoted mother