

Dear Mother. I wish
 Charles to ask Mother to go to
 the Park Theatre with a note
 from him to Barry &
 ask for my Mrs. of the
 Printers Apprentices
 I have it done up about
 1844. Nov.
 to Liverpool by one
 of the Phil's packets
 I am asking Burton
 for my part of freight
 which he is to have
 copied & join to me
 before I left.
 I wish I could
 send with it!

Don't fail in this
 as my bank
 to use it.
 Got blessed you
 good night from
 as I wrote then
 I hear the clock
 strike 12. The 1st
 clock I have had
 since that in the
 I take these Phil's

G. George Channel Off Holyhead.
 Monday, Nov. 18th 1844.

When I left home. I told you that you must not look
 for a letter from me until the middle of December. for I thought the
 steamer left Liverpool at the same day. she did Boston. but I find that
 she does not leave until tomorrow. & I am more than happy at the
 thought that I am enabled to assure you of my safety. at least two weeks
 earlier than you expected. Our voyage has been unusually long & proving
 every day going us promise of good weather. & as often sending us bad
 winds & squalls. with the exception of one day. we have not had a fair
 wind since we started. four or five of our first days were dreadfully
 squally. we have had three days of calm. dead calm. & a succession of
 southerly winds. which although it has prevented our passage from being
 a cold one. has made it very rainy. The last few days has been fine. &
 last night we had every prospect of getting a pilot immediately. but no luck.
 we may not get one all day. & so may not get in to Liverpool until
 tomorrow morning. Fearing this, I have not dared to wait to get on shore
 to write. but have thought it wise to get my letters ready. to send on board
 the Steam Ship as soon as I arrive. I cannot tell you how happy I shall
 be to get my letters from home tomorrow. it will be the only relief that I
 shall have in my eye to get letters from home. & I hope you will write
 by every opportunity. if you only write by steamers. I shall get but three letters
 between now & March. but there is a sailing packet comes every 5 days.
 so that if you write to me every Sunday. it will give me great satisfaction.

I was not as sea sick as I expected to be. for three or four
 days. a nausea as disagreeable as possible. kept down in my berth &
 the cabin. but I knew if I only kept on deck. I should not be ill

So I got there as fast as I could. & remained up there nearly as
the time near going near the cabin until it was time to go to bed
I have taken but 3 meals in the cabin since I left. Those were yesterday
terday. when the ship was very quiet. Sally has been a great comfort
to me in this for I should have been but ill served. For the Steamer
has been very ill. & hardly able to wait upon the two other ladies.
That so far. I am very glad I have talked her. She was sick in the
early part of the time but has got very well now. I have got much better
since I left. I don't think I have been sea-sick enough to do me any good
perhaps the climate of England may improve me.

Monday Evening.

I had proceeded thus far with my letter when I heard them shout to the
Capt that a "lug boat" was in sight. So looking up my deck. I proceeded
on deck. & found it true. we were being boarded by a pilot - I can hardly
express to you my strange feelings upon finding myself so near England
I have been madfully low-spirited upon my passage - & on finding
myself this morning looking upon the Welsh Mountains - that I
had heard so much about. & in place so often acted upon. I could
hardly realize that it could be true - that I Charlotte Cushman - could
be in England by night - yet so it is - we were all day being towed
up. & after having taken tea. I am ^{sitting} here at the Adelphi. The finest
hotel in Liverpool - with Mr & Mrs Pies - two of the passengers who
have been very very kind to me. & begged me to go with them. They are
newly married people - quite rich - from Troy. & have been the only ones
of all our passengers - whom I could associate with, at all -
writing home. It was so dark when we left the ship. even when
that I could see nothing of Liverpool - so can say nothing
as we came up from the docks - The warehouses - all dark brown stone
looked to me like prisons. a dense fog rendered the head streets
impassable but for the gas lights. But I shall write again by the next

of the 21st I will then tell you what I think.

I should have told you that on the morning of the 2nd I came near being washed overboard. I was sitting on deck during the squalls, holding on by the back of the letter when a sea struck us, washed seat & me & two sailors. Fortunately on the other side of the ship, but for the rolling up of that side we should have gone over, I never was so frightened in my life - nor even when overboard off Long Wharf more wet. I thought for a moment that I was indeed gone - I felt that I was as good as dead the last Sunday before I left Phil^a was likely to be gratified however fortune favours the brave - I was picked up the most dripping young woman that you ever saw.

We had a narrow escape from being driven ashore last night upon the Coast of Wales - a violent squall sprang up so suddenly & with unexpected force it had been a beautiful night - but for the most grateful care we should have been on shore at Hornes Head - so our passage has been one of some consequence to me. it has taught me a lesson or two. perhaps may be the means of making me better. I found on arriving at the Hotel here, that Macready had sent down from London three times to see if I had arrived - & I also found a letter from Barton - welcoming me to England. I have in all about 70 letters of introduction. I suppose I may make some friends - but as it is I feel most desirous to be lonely. Pray write to me by every opportunity - if you see Dr Kitchin ask him the name of the medicine he gave me for Constipation. I don't like to take any other than Homoeopathic medicine & I have been a great sufferer in my voyage from that cause. I have just rec^d a letter by the Steamship that left Boston on the 1st of Nov. from Mr Gardner. So I don't feel as though I was so far from home as I really am. To all who love me, remember me with the warmest feelings of affection. Adieu my dear daughter
Charlotte

I am sorry Charles did not think it worth while to do
 I wished him in the way of remaining in N. J. to look
 for business get back the money I left with him for that
 purpose. However it does not matter perhaps. He wanted
 it and nothing else he would have done differently.

PAID AT
 LIVERPOOL
 1844

Mrs. Mary C. Cochran.
 277. South Eighth St.
 Philadelphia
 Pennsylvania
 United States America

47
 21. 200
 11. 100

Mr. "Palatona"
 Steamship

Kiss dear but for me. Tell him when his Aunt comes here
 she will bring him beautiful presents. so he must not forget
 her. by the bye. be cautious what you say before him - he spoke in the
 kitchen of the probable destination of those articles you made for me -
 throw overboard - don't say any thing about it to him - but be careful what
 you say before him, for he knows much more than you think he does. his ex-
 clamations after I left the Sunday I did. was "How bad I am. These two has spoke"
 There is much more said & observations in him. That there looks to be