

1860



Flint June 10<sup>th</sup>  
Sunday

My sweet darling wants a uniform  
to comfort her on her way tomorrow  
I must now feel to send one. Even  
though it be unworthy - to thank  
her for her thoughtful love in Sunday  
morning only a dear loving kind  
tender epistle from her own dear  
hands - but one from my boy - as  
well. He is now one thoughtful of  
his aunt - when he is away from  
me. I give her many a headache  
as she reflects how much she has  
done for him all his life. how  
little she has considered herself when  
his pleasure or interest has been at  
stake & how little show of considera-  
tion or attention she receives from him  
when he is from under her influence

when saying how much you love me, -  
and how much you consider me, -  
then by proving you love me, - he seems  
to fall into the way of care for me, through  
you can! - Bless you for all things my  
darling. -

I am so glad you had a nice day at  
Greenwich. I fully intended Whitebait  
when I mentioned Greenwich. They are  
synonymous. If I said not "Whitebait"  
I was that you might have a charming  
surprise. The first taste of Whitebait is  
one of the things to be savored. I am only  
sorry you adhered to my plan so closely  
as to go by the boat. Your own judgment  
would have stood you in good stead  
then for going to Greenwich in the cabin of  
a river steamer. It is like being sent through  
a tube by atmospheric pressure. How  
darling. To think of you under such cir-  
cumstances! ever mine. -  
The experience! -

Surely will you send me a copy of your  
list of places. I almost forgot it - but  
tell me what day you are to be at

Chateaufort. I was  
there. I was  
born in  
I stay until  
the day that  
you wish it  
tomorrow.  
The best of  
but for you.  
Gatracre  
won Tuesday  
was so good  
to be good  
to be with me  
I want to  
desires - to  
many. I am  
of those who  
is a brass  
I paid of  
any body. I  
I am so glad  
I shall be  
Roman  
today say  
people from

To the Hotel (Eden)

Chateaufort. & I will send you a note  
then. I am making out your little  
town in Wales. I suppose here on Saturday  
I stay until Monday morning. I will  
try to get into Wales with you. if  
you wish it. Don't forget to write to me  
tomorrow night at Stratford. I find the  
hub of your plans which I marked  
out for you. send it to the Holy Cross  
Gatracre near Liverpool. I shall be  
won Tuesday afternoon. I am glad that  
you is so good - darling - I want him  
to be good & careful & true & manly.  
He writes me word that you are so good  
& sweet to him. "all that he wishes or  
desires". He says he has "mollified"  
Mary. I am quite sick of the nonsense  
of those two stupid & Mrs. Whitehead  
is a brass! But she is so dreadfully  
afraid of committing herself with  
any body that she will be safe!  
I am so glad you saw Bolton Road  
& liked it. It is not prettier than your  
Roman house. is it my darling? My  
boy says I have prettier houses than  
people generally. When I have made

Some more money so that my income  
shall be increased. I shall hope to live  
in Bolton Row again. & you shall be the  
mistress there & have your own servants  
& I will take control of the Roman  
house. & you of the London one - but we  
must have more money first!

I thank you for letting such Charles  
be in plain, honest, true & good - not  
much polish but a pretty heart. he  
took a great fancy to you & I am very  
pleas'd thereof.

I forgot to tell you to take his friend Thomas  
to the tailor in London. I hope his clothes  
will be nice. See my dear son to him  
& tell him to go & see Mrs. Buxton after  
you are gone. & to travel about in own  
-buses & not in cabs. he is very much  
disposed to the 'pau'd' Teignem ways.  
But he must begin to be careful now!

Little dear sends you a kiss. and our  
poor "bubbe" did. God bless you very  
sincerely. Tomorrow I go to Knolly Cross  
where aunt Emma is as melancholy as  
a newly caught Robin. Don't love to see. I  
cannot work today. See you. My love to  
you & your dear old folks.