

distinguished for her general intelligence as for her professional  
aptitude - a little more, perhaps -

M. Milcand has spent two evenings last, as he  
is altogether admirable - A more noble & conscientious  
intellect it would be impossible to find. Of the present  
state of affairs he talks with the insight & wise moderation  
- then which are so characteristic of him - what he  
objects to most is that in the case of dissatisfaction &  
dissent on the part of the people there is not sufficient  
provision for the legal act of protest, & that the natural  
consequence must be a collision between the nation and  
the government - At the present moment, all goes  
smoothly, because the masses are satisfied - Louis  
Napoleon represents the democracy - (which always  
have told you -) but at the occasion of dissatisfaction arise  
& there must arise ~~another~~ storm - unless the case  
be provided for by a modification of the existing  
laws - At present, says he, the masses are pleased -

Paris - Friday - morning

The deck has come, dearest dear, and your letters came  
right, all of them, - & we go off tomorrow morning at  
ten o'clock on the railroad to Rouen with extreme joy -  
Say no treason against the deck, we beg of you - It was  
precisely the convenience of it; of leaving it out till the  
last moment, that made what I forgot it - but he will be  
on his guard another time -

So write a word of enquiry  
about W. Truvel's address to W. Koster, & he will tell you  
the number in Desobry's street - Don't delay it, because  
the Truvels will be back soon from Scotland & away to  
America - W. Corkrane I have often mentioned to you  
though you may not remember - She is the wife of the  
correspondent of the Herald, a very striking looking  
intellectual woman - a little portentous perhaps,  
peculiar in her <sup>costume</sup> appearance, but good & noble in all  
her impulses - I always liked her, and the excess of our

warm feelings towards me in the way in which he over-  
-shadows me with all manner of affectionate regards. He  
wishes me to be close since we came last to  
Paris. His husband is the kindest, widest-hearted of  
men - I like them both. It was he who lent me  
some of Lucien's treatises last winter (though he is  
not very deep in them himself) and he has just pressed  
upon me three volumes by the same writer "Sur la religion  
vraie", which I refuse (are not you glad, Anabel?)  
on the ground that the Papal authorities would naturally  
reject any book whatever upon true religion, & that I  
should therefore have to sacrifice them at the custom-  
-house. We are invited to go to her this evening to  
hear Miss Cashman read, and as <sup>Robert's</sup> husband is to be  
there, though it is our last night I believe we  
shall try to go - I forgot to tell you that we met

Miss Cashman... the American actress, you know... on the former  
balcony from whence we saw the great entrance on the  
Saturday - she has visited her Miss Hayes who translated George  
Sand, and we all three had a great deal of talk  
about various matters. There was a woman in the world  
like an actress - I can't conceive how such a woman  
would look on a stage, or speak, or gesticulate - she  
has just the look of a sensible woman, not at all  
young - I understand that she & Miss Hayes have made  
vows of celibacy & of eternal attachment to each  
other - they live together, sleep alike, "it is a female  
marriage". I happened to say, "well, I never heard of  
such a thing before" - "Have not you?" said Miss Cashman;  
"Oh, it is by no means uncommon" - They are in  
their way to Rome, so I dare say we shall see a good  
deal of them - Though an actress, Anabel Miss Cashman  
has an unimpeachable character, & is as much



is really surprising - I shall read you, if I can lay hands on  
it, his drawing of our preside - & his other drawing of  
Napoleon on horseback - God bless you & blood & label -  
Somerset we are gone - until we get to Lyons we don't  
decide upon the Mont Louis - the weather is perfectly  
lovely - Every day we have been out at the restaurant -  
- there - and indeed even widemen <sup>was gone</sup> ~~with~~ with widemen,  
for a two piece dinner between them, ordering his  
'troupe' and "little fishes" for first course - Today  
I went after dinner to the Academy - & they  
insisted on keeping me, so that I couldn't get to the  
Larkins after all - NYPL 175147B

God bless you & we are gone - It is  
nearly eleven at night, & I must shut up this  
letter - Best love to all of you - & to dearest  
Sophy - Write to Eliza, post restante, & let me  
find a letter from you & one from Henriette. <sup>Henriette</sup>  
Dear love with that I give to you attached for

There is abundance of work, & the interest of the working  
classes is much considered - He is in sympathy with the  
masses - I can't give you my own impressions better  
than in Mr. Mulvendi's words - I agree with him - I  
accept his views - He tells me that the ~~strongly~~ <sup>strongly</sup> upon  
the people applied to newspapers, but scarcely at all to  
books - If you were to read what Proudhon has just  
published, you might be a little surprised -  
just as Robert confides himself to be - The Quaker  
Lesson's brought France is, Mr. Mulvendi says, "a little  
childish" but "there are various matters at work" -  
Mr. Le Moine, one of the cleverest writers for the 'Debate'  
was also on our balcony - He observed sarcastically  
that he supposed the next time Louis Napoleon came into  
Paris, the people would worship his horse - for nothing  
else would be left to them - By the way, he rode upon  
a beautiful English horse, which everybody was admiring

even tea -

In reply to her Peninni talk on these subjects. He repeated to me a letter she wanted to write to you, but it would take too much time & patience for him to write it in his peculiar fashion, just now - I wrote it for her - "Dear Alibel, Peninni see Napoleon's face - Plompety bebuffs, plompety beams, plompety triumphs - Peninni say Vive Napoleon - Napoleon take off chapeau Peninni." So there's Peninni's letter for you and for word.

Robert says that he can make you understand the small address instead writing to Mrs Procter - I'm bound to Procter house, the first house to the right, at the end of a long wall, because a garden belongs to it. By again - Remember, Arabel, Bummy is much nearer a relationship than you are - I don't Jane wears a cap - only in the very deplorable form, be it understood,

& not as you do - & with white sleeves & collar - As to Arabella, her ribb hat is trimmed with lace & tringles - I'm sure you are 'deeper' than you need be - & that horrible ~~mourning~~ <sup>mourning</sup> is so unbecoming & melancholy! The little Reynolds's were in black the other day when they came here - you asked I exclaimed to Arabella - She told me it was her economy to make them wear only three black pelouses & that otherwise she would not have thought of such a thing - Mrs Reynolds has written to ask Bummy to come to them for the winter - She will probably do so I fancy - don't you? Peninni went to have tea with the children yesterday - very kind it was of Arabella to ask him - Her little Miratzy is a head taller than he is - what a disgrace! Her children are both very pretty, I think, particularly Miratzy, who has a beautiful complexion & eyes - She doesn't know a letter so Peninni preserves his superiority - He says that child writes - as fast as I can dictate the letters.



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By letter -

273

PAHLS  
1843

Mr Barrett  
50. Wimpole Street  
London

Selwyn  
Henry Taylor shall have  
the books which will be directed  
to you - So glad I am that dear  
Minnie is better -

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Browning, E.B.

A.L.S., signed Ba, to Arabel Barrett.  
Paris, Friday morning and night [Oct. 22, 1852.]  
4 l. and envelope with postscript.

Date from envelope which is postmarked Oct. 23.  
Oct. 22 fell on Friday in 1852.