

Ich habe am 1. d. M. ein Schreiben von dem Herrn
 v. d. H. erhalten, in welchem er mich ersucht, die
 von ihm angelegte Karte der Provinz zu über-
 nehmen. Ich habe die Ehre, Ihnen hiermit zu
 danken, und Ihnen zu versichern, dass ich die
 Angelegenheit sehr gerne übernehmen werde.
 Ich habe die Karte bereits in meine Sammlung
 aufgenommen, und werde sie Ihnen bald
 übersenden. Ich bitte Sie, mir zu verzeihen,
 dass ich Ihnen nicht früher geschrieben habe.
 Ich bin, sehr geehrter Herr, mit
 Hochachtung,
 Ihr ergebener Diener,
 Dr. J. J. J.



© Paul Carrick

୧୫. ୧୪୮. ୧୪୯୧୧ ୧୫ ୪
 ୪୫୧୧୧ ୧୧୧୧୪
 ୧୧ ୧୧ ୧୧୧୧ ୧୧୧୧

$\frac{1}{2} \pi$ $\frac{1}{2} \pi$ $\frac{1}{2} \pi$







land, once I saw ancient London, & the rural beauty of Kent, &
the thickets & villages of Dorsetshire, & the beautiful
scenery of Hampshire leading down to these beautiful shores
wherein full half my ancestral blood sleeps! I would have
to hide along some Providence river & read up a score of
homesteads to break away from Britain on a boat full
upon the beloved, never-fading sea —

The royal throne of King, the sceptred state,
The court of royalty, the seat of power,
This other Eden, demi-paradise...

And, precious above all, the silver sea...

This highest plot, the earth, the rocks, the land, the sea!

glad to have that that is nature & the field to growing whole.
Till her to make another Providence trip, & till by & land up
some small-scale & until the nearly attainable sugar of the
cotton! And little of? Nature! Nature's own share you
understand her! It's like to see the old boy myself, & I think
hope he'll look me up of his abundant subject between the
padding of the world. Hope his property is permanent — the
desires some time & freedom from anxiety after the long
growing years of the past. But what a beauty, others to
the last children's world, nothing for him!

Must from the Atlantic — still but with the land of
things from his summer at the old Republic described, &
like learned a letter & were expensive flat. The new
address (ask for reference) to 1886 to the second two,
Evansville, Ill. But means to leave & go to Europe, & really
much from at Dublin (the ancient Dublin) on the Atlantic.
The reports the death of the old time literature in America. Alfred
R. Stephenson of the Atlantic. Do you recall the wonderful
circle of literature old fellow? Spending of another
part of Campbell is also a Chicagoan now. Still on the old
side of business, & wants me to make a fortune by putting
200 books into some new paper. What a pity I haven't the
space cash. I would so enjoy another application!

So as it goes, there again, contributions on the other
to the Atlantic. And get around to these parts when
you can. You for public parties & larger parties.

Charles Sumner

