

X. Evening

12 $\frac{1}{2}$ M^g

2^d M^g 1848
(Lincoln Inn Field)

My dear Mr Carlyle,

I heard last night, to my joy,
that we should see you at Mr. Kenyon's
after all - but that did not alter
my need of seeing you this morning:
so I set out. But I have miserably
=luted distances in this great place,
and reaching Foster's this minute,
as I had before engaged to do - he takes
me to my surprise & vexation that
I can't get to you in time - will you
forgive my stupidity & accept my

excuse - Porter is more you wish -
to I wish only think of the seeing
you in a few more hours time -
with all regards to Mrs Carlyle,
Yours most faithfully
R B Browning.

Browning is a Poet (married also to a
Porter); a man of real genius, of whom more
will perhaps be heard by and by. A native of
London, age about 35; lived in Florence after
his marriage; lives now (this winter) in Paris.

1850
10/10

My dear Mother

I received your letter of the 10th
and was glad to hear from you
and to hear that you were all
well. I have been very busy
with my school work and have
not had time to write you more
often. I am well and hope you
are the same. I will get a letter
from you in time. With your
affectionate regards to all I am
yours truly
John

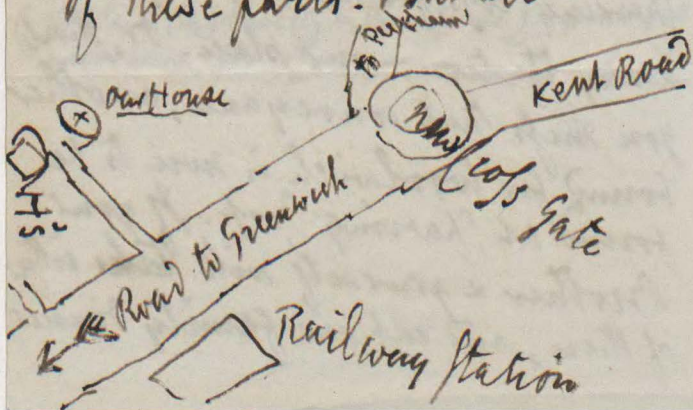
STAATS-
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My dear Sir,

I am delighted, more than I could hope to say, by this offer of yours: - at present, I must make haste, not to lose the post.

Precisely at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ p. m. an omnibus leaves the corner of Cockspur St. Charing Cross, for the new Cross Rail-way station - our place. Or, should you miss that conveyance, another bound for Woolwich is now to be found at Charing Cross. If your Brother & yourself will take either of these, and eat our family dinner

(of indigenous mutton) at 5: -
I will ensure you a safe return,
at any time of the evening, by
railway or omnibus as afore-
said. One house is the smallest
of three detached ones that
front the Railway Station
- and is next to one Mr Halcomb
- a patriarchal sort of squire
of these parts. But see - -



Once more, my truest thanks
for your kindness, - and, with
best respects to Mrs Carlyle
and your Mother, believe me,
yours ever faithfully,

be's
R Browning.

Thursday 29.



Lycoming au Carlyle.

1843.

Carlyle.

Rolt Browning Author of "Paracelsus, a
Drama", and much else of the like sort; a
young Londoner of much genius, but greatly
straitened (naturally in these times) to find fit
utterance for it -

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