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Dorchester Kent

21st October 1850.

Dear Aerial.

I am very desirous to make a
particular friend of mine, known Wm.
I give this note to the Reverend Mr
Tomshend, the friend in question, who
is staying in Lausanne, in the assurance
that both he and you will like me
the letter for doing so. He has heard
me speak of you ^{and your} with the regard that
is an inseparable part of dear old
Sutherland Dm, and does not like
we hear Wm, and strange Wm, after
that.

He is a gentleman of great

760

attainments, highly distinguished in many
ways, and without I am much attached.
I wish I were at Rosmont, to come down the
hill with him, and ring your bells with your
hand!

Watson and I have threatened, twice,
to make a descent on Lausanne. I really
begin to think we shall do it, please both,
next year. We have been dead pelt in
earnest.

Kath and her sister send their loves
to Mr. Cugat and all your household. Send
mine too, if I may. Sam finds being
copperpiled here - writing to the
musici of the sea - and here are all
the nice children, and the rest of the

Caravan. We are going to have some private
theatricals at Watson's ear of next month,
and the note of preparation already
reached these quiet regions.

Favored by the Reverend Chauncey Townshend

William Cugat Esq

Lausanne

Sparswickness.

When I write you name, I have always an
association with that night at Montigny
when it was bed up and down before
the sun, smoking cigars, and our party
was singing inside. - You remember? Why
my memory should select that particular
time, I don't know - but it always does

Broadstairs Kent

First October 1850.

My Dear Carjat,

I am very desirous to make a particular friend of mine known to you. I give this note to the Reverend Mr. Townshend, the friend in question, who is staying in Lausanne, in the assurance that both he and you will like me the better for doing so. He has heard me speak of you and yours with the regard that is an inseparable part of the dear old Sutherland [], and does not like to be near to you and strange to you, after that.

He is a gentleman of great attainments, highly distinguished in many ways, and to whom I am much attached. I wish I were at Rosemont, to come down the Hill with him, and ring your bell with my own hand!

Watson and I threatened, twice, to make the descent on Lausanne. I really begin to think we shall do it, please God, next year. We have been dreadful in earnest.

Kate and her sister send their loves to Mrs. Carjat and all your house. I send mine too, if I may. I am finishing Copperfield here – writing to the music of the sea – and here are all of the nine children, and the rest of the caravan. We are going to have some Private Theatricals at Watson's early next month, and the note of preparation already makes these quiet regions.

[mutilated]

When I write your name, I have always an association with that night at [] when it walked up and down before the Inn, smoking cigars, and our [] were singing inside. You remember? Why my memory should select that particular time, I don't know – but it always does

Cover:

Favored by the reverend Chauncey Townshend

William Carjat Esquire

Lausanne

Charles Dickens