

Cherbourg, France

July 25. 1893

My dearest Helen. I have delayed my letter, with excuses for no news, for in the way of personal experience I have nothing to record beyond confinement to the cabin & a sorrowful failure to get any letters from home. My last date is still the 7th, others than them up the 14th and I am at a loss to account for it. It will be two weeks now - now that I have not been out of the cabin - but the doctors think I have really progressed very far, and to-day for the first time by is not in splint. I myself recognize a very decided improvement and hope to be around pretty freely in a week. We left Kingstown Sunday evening early, and arrived here at 11 p.m. last night, having had a very

pleasant passage with a minimum of fog, the
great drawback of the English Channel. It is
thirty years this summer since I was last here,
in the old sailing ship Macdonald, of which Mr.
Luce was then Captain; and it is a quaint feeling
to see still the same old world with its fortification
which will durability be here thirty years hence.
When I shall truly have seen the way of all
mankind. I have little association with the place
although I was also here in 1858. I only landed in
163 & so at Paris and thence by land to Cadiz. The
country side as I see it from the ports is long
"the pleasant land of France" - now we
have words written. We will remain till
Saturday or Monday and then to Southampton
From the latter place the adm'! tells me he
means to come to Harro, remain there till
about Sept 1 - then to Lisbon - Gibral-
tar the end of September, and Sicily in Oct.

ober. Then he will tie up for the winter

I am pretty interested in your poetry - for I cannot but think than an intel-
ligent reading of it will truly Admire you all round. I would like you for
instance to compare the following sonnets 9, 18, 217 which have all the same
motive, and are in my judgment pitched upon a false key, because a half truth - the
impersonaleness of the despatch between man and woman. Study them, so as fully
to apprehend their meaning, and then contrast them with ~~these~~ others 57, 190, 247
whose theme is fidelity and constancy. See which rings truest & you trust self.
Compare with these again in the Gooden Treasury, 194; and again the words on the
enclosed slip, written by an English lady one two hundred years ago to her husband,
a woman who was written to the most charming woman of her generation and who
had been twenty years married when she wrote. To my mind, despite the 20
years of married life it is the sweetest love letter I ever read. When does
truth lie with the first time - especially as they are - or with the sentiment that
inspired the other. I have been very much struck with the way study upon
this volume of Sonnets repay - for in truth it is over the new things that
feed the soul, but those which often reading has made familiar friends

Tell mamma that I have read and dispatched the proofs of the article for
the Atlantic and find that between you you have avoided any mistakes. I
had to make more than my usual corrections, due I think to the disturbance
and which I do not. Home is well forward I hope I may finish this
work before coming off the boat or reaching the destinations of our work
as Cavers. With dearest love for our sweet mamma and my much
for yourself and Nell and Lyb

Your devoted father
A. T. Chapman

X X X X X X

Mr. Seladine comes in with your letter,
whom I am engaged to entertain a little ;
besides it is supper time, or else I should
be stow one side of this paper in writing
love to you ! and since I may with mo-
desty express it, I will say that if it be
true & think on you sleeping and
awaking, to discourse of nothing with plea-
sure but what concerns you, & wish
myself every hour with you, and to
pray for you with as much devotion as
for my own soul - then certainly it
may be said that I am in love ; and
this is all that you shall at this time hear
from you

D. Leicester

Kiss my boy Algernon from me, who
sent me a very pretty French letter.

July 25 - 1893



Miss Helen Evans Mahan
Brooklyn
Long Island
N. Y.

Etats-Unis d'Amérique