My dear Mr. Parker

I do not know what my Husband can have written to induce you to imagine that he had any idea of visiting you last week as he writes to you from Grace Church Street; but he does not recollect having expressed any such intention and I hope your preparation for his reception was confined to the getting ready a bed - however he and I are very much obliged your kindness and feel assured that had

he gone you would have made him welcome - Since I last wrote to you I have been obliged to lay myself up and this is the cause of my prolonged sojourn here - however I feel now as if I was gaining strength and hope to get well in time - I proposed last week that Sutherland should go to Shibden and arrange matters; I felt so totally unfit for any exertion that I thought I was better out of the way - but he does not seem inclined to move until I can accompany him - I shall not

leave here until I have full permission from my Medical Attendant to do so - but he seems to think that next week I possibly may be fit to go - Sutherland is gone to meet Mr. Rymer so we shall hear today what is to be done in this painful business - all those who have access to my poor sister seem to be of the same opinion - I have no doubt that Mr. Gray feels it his interest to put any thing in his power into the hands of strangers - I read at Shibden, copies of letters written to him in July 1842 complaining of the remo-

vals of trees during the night and I also read his answers thereto! -

This is a most beautiful day but
very cold and frosty - Sutherland joins
me in kindest regards I am
My dear Mr. Parker
Very sincerely yours
Elizabeth Sutherland