

1842 - 44
from Madrid?

Tuesday Morning June 18th

I have been making this collection for you this morning, with the aid of Gradier, who is the best judge, and composer in the city: the songs, you will see are in a petulant or bad Spanish of Andalusia: they are exceedingly pretty when sung in the Spanish manner, particularly, "Suenelo," and "Los Toros del Puerto": - Mad. Gradier sang them so sweetly that I was tempted to buy the whole collection - I have heard some of the waltzes and like them much.

The young Telenuchas off

at daylight tomorrow, thus the
disturbed district to Barcelona:

I hope the Insurgents will respect
his official station as
Attache, and bearer of Despatches,
and permit to pass freely —

They are here at present as if in
the midst of a Camp: troops mar-
:ching & countermarching; artillery
traveling about; and extras from
the revolted districts, crying ~~about~~
from morning to night — In the
midst of the row, the summer has

really commenced, and the heat is so
great that the forced marches and
the fighting must be particularly
disagreeable:

We are in the happy expect-
tation of letters by the G. Western
in two or three days.

Yours affectionately
A.H.

I hope this will arrive about the
middle of August: how I should
like to hear these peccies on your
new plans! —

Wm M. M. H.