

Sunnyside Nov 12th 1850

My dear Miss Hamilton,



The address of Sarah Torron is to
the care of her Thomas W Torron Rue des Fables
Passionnaire, a Paris.

You wish to know what I think of the
"Priestess of Nature" I have seen and heard
her but once; but have at once enrolled
myself among her admirers. I cannot
say, however, how much of my admiration
goes to her singing; how much to herself.
As a singer she appears to me of the very
first order; as a specimen of woman
kind - a little more. She is enough,
of herself, to counterbalance all the
evil that the world is threatened
by the great convention of women. So
God save young kind!

Parodie's horse is the best I have
seen ~~since~~ ^{except} Tris's. but Tris is in some
respects a much superior. Parodie
has much dramatic talent a good
voice a commanding person and a
countenance very expressive in spite
of her teeth, which are a little in the
"carker" order. I doubt however, with
all her traps fire I shall like her as
much in Lucresia Borgia as the Laer
Truffi: for whom I still cherish a certain
degree of tendresse. But I do not pretend
to be critical; having had all conceit of
that kind killed by Ford the father
in Spain, who in one of his papers in the
Quarterly Review denominated me
"the easily pleased Washington Irving"

I presume our trial rides are all
over for the season, and that you and
Angelica will abandon the rocks and
wood lands and other scrambles in
hast back for Broadway and the
opera. I took a ride on Dick
this morning but he seemed to miss
his companions Ned and Dandy
and to have lost all spirit. As we
have a kind of intermittent Indian
summer, which incessantly returns
after very brief intervals. I still hope
to have some more rides among the
hills before winter sets in and should
be rejoiced to take them with the
familiar chivalry of Littleton Lane.



Yours very truly
Washington Irving

Washington Irving
Nov. 12th
1850

upon Jimmy Lin