Dear Sarah:

It was so pleasant to come home to your dear letter tonight since I could not have you to tell about the pleasant day at Aunt Gilman's. It was not a successful start for the train broke down just beyond Great Falls and I was more than an hour late, but telephoned May who went for a drive from the station instead of waiting there. She and Margie were in great spirits, and both seemed very well indeed. They have changed the furniture etc. in some of the rooms to great advantage and I never saw the house look pleasanter. It was a howling N.W. gale so no sea breeze was to be had, and the sea looked gray with cold except for the white caps. It was fortunate that I went today since Margie goes home tomorrow. There seemed to be no special news except the engagement of Zippy's Anna to Edward Nyes Margie's cousin who must be twice her age I should think, but there is vast satisfaction on all sides. It seems that Miss Anne Williams left the house to Margie which is the reason of her being there, and the furniture was to be divided but as Laura said most of the heirs have left it there while Zip lives. Margie said that most of it was not interesting, being of the "black walnut" period. Of course we talked over many things, and most affectionate messages were sent to you. I shall think of particulars when we meet. The Perrys are on their way back from California and little Mary is looking forward to a visit from them very soon. She feels very content with the two new women. One of whom Mrs. Evans sent her, a nice Scotch woman again—the cook being German. You must have been amused by the finality of my remarks this morning about your not being able to go to Worcester, but somehow got it into my head that there were special doings about Miss Ward that day to prevent. I am so glad you can give Helen the pleasure as well as have it your- self. You and Mrs. Fields are so good to wish I could go to see Mrs. Ward, which of course it would be very pleasant to do, if it could be easily managed, but with all the friends who are looking with longing eyes to you for a chance. And the few days you will have her with you. You must not think of me for a moment. Emily must have spoken before this but I remember her saying that she couldn't hear from some of her notes until today. Now that I think of it, Wed. morn. How perfectly delightful about Mrs. Ward and Dorothea's call. It sounds so very affectionate and dear, but what if you had been away on that day as the custodian said to Thérése about the Empress' visit to Fontainebleau? For the first time in many days we have waked to a really comfortable morning, and the front door is wide open and no wind to fluster one. It really seems spring like now. The orange lily has opened the first flower of its really noble cluster under the sunshine's influence, and the rose if full of sweetness which makes me quite sure it is one of the lovely Dawson kind that being fragrant. Do give my love to Dorothy when she comes again. Nice child that she is, and you must not forget to tell them how much we liked the Caribaldi book and say everything for me about Diana Mallory of course. Much love dears, and now I must go on my way along shore on the morning round.

Affectionately yours

M. R. J.

Morroco Wins-dy