S. B., March 17, 1908

Dear Sarah:

It was pleasant to find that everything seemed to have gone well in my absence. There has evidently been a great house cleaning. The curtains, paint, and things generally are freed from the winter dust, and look so fresh that I wish someone was here to enjoy it with me.

The snow still lingers in the back corners—indeed I came home in a series of snow squalls from Newburyport so the ground looked quite white for the time being. I met Ellis at the cars at Eliot, and asked him about
Such a case as Katy's, and he said he thought she would get better, but that it would be some time yet probably. In the meantime the medicine was the best possible that she could have. The French books Chaucer, La Vies and Raine were here. Have I send them to you? This pleasant note just came from Miss Boyle O'Reilly and I have answered it. So you need not return it. Sometime I should like to see some of those great workings out of such problems very much. I haven't seen anybody yet outside of the household, so have nothing to tell you except the the thing I can hardly find words for. How happy you and dear Mr. Feeds made my visit from beginning to end. I trust that I have shown proper reflections even though words are lacking. I hope all will come out well about Joanna Clark. I haven't said anything about her here — only that we should look for somebody to come until Katy gets strong enough to come back. I hope Mr. Feeds is much stronger this morning, and can get out today. Though the air seems a bit raw here. The letter went to Mr. DeLorme by the early mail, you may be glad to know. Did you enjoy the Singing at Loulie's? Dearest love to you both from an affectionate

M.R. F.