Boston, Mass., Mar. 12, 1902, SOJ to MRJ, SB, Me.

Tuesday night

Dear Mary

I wish that you had stayed over and gone to Sylvia Emerson's tonight. We have just come home after such a pleasant evening! Happily it occurred to me that she might have somebody else there and so we went clad as for the feast of last night and Sylvia's sister Ladd and "Will Ladd" and Mrs. Charley Wentworth, and I did have such a nice funny gossip with the last named too about Portsmouth subjects, and they were really very nice and furnished with every agreeable particular from a story about Mr. Frank Hayes and his "lady"'s mother and a beautiful silver pitcher, to the description of George Haven's bringing down a house-party and driving through the streets in barouches so that they met the pompes funèbres of cousin Eliza Haven! If one eye had not gone to sleep already I should be obliged to write these details in full.... Mrs. Wentworth is very pleasant not bawling like Maria and she touched my heart by the affection with which she spoke of "cousin Lizzie Goodwin" at Old Fields. I do wish you had been there if only to have spoke with Mr. Ladd about Will Shackford. He "sets a great deal by him" but was so alive to peculiarities! Mr. Emerson and Sylvia were both in excellent spirits though I don't think she looked well. They were sorry that you couldn't stay & come.

Thank Becca for her nice letter tonight she was very kind to write. And I was glad to hear about Timmy and the little piece of sun: they are all round the house for Timmy now. Neither A. F. nor I went out this afternoon though I might have gone and she had laid all plans but she read in her room and I read in mine on the little bed, but missing a sister. I suppose that I must go to Georgina's tea tomorrow, for her sake and Mrs. Haven's. Mrs. Wentworth said that Miss R was a very kind-hearted girl nice girl who knew but little of the world or of the people of it, and she was afraid that George Haven would hardly make her happy--the money was of course a great temptation, etc. No more at present. I heard that all the baggage people had gone out on strike and I hope you were not bothered? Continued! Wednesday morning

Please remember the little straw case for money: the one with the purple stripe, and it is in the front of my top drawer. --- A nice satisfactory letter from Mrs. Meynell this morning & the friend has been called to Paris so that she wont come too on the 23rd which is nice--perhaps if I had seen her I should now be lamenting! I am going out rather early today, to get a photograph of the Shaw monument to send Madame de Beaulaincourt by the hand of S. W. and "something for" Thérèse. I have first offered me to Mrs. Cabot for luncheon and was accepted by Katy with acclaim as Mrs. Cabot was going to be all alone. There is a black and white Kitty, Mary, who has been first in my Cap and is now sitting in the middle of my desk bolt upright and I have to write as I can. The end of her tail is almost in the big inkbottle. I must write to Laura Richards now which I forgot yesterday so good bye with much love

from
Sarah