Dear Mary

That train is quite a beauty, and gives you a good chance to come over to the other platform and stand waiting a while before the other comes, and my little trunk came, and everything, so that I should have been at the house by quarter past eight if Mr. P. Boyle's old sorrel speeder hadn't tumbled down behind just as we were starting and broken the shaft so that I had to wait until another pelter was had down from the stable. I found Mrs. Fields sorrowfully eating a little late supper, and thinking that I hadnt got here, and very low with a great cold, the copy being worse than my original. She hadn't expected me until tomorrow until my note in the afternoon, and then to be disappointed, Mary! And such reviving when she saw the Flowers, and such a bustle putting them about in big vases where they certainly did look splendid. She is in bed this morning but I hope that she will feel nicely by afternoon as the sneezing stage seems to be over. I came away after all without asking John about the Academy & if he got my letter, so will you inquire? I dont suppose I shall be good for any thing until I get my story along the road a piece farther!!

I had a beautiful time at home, and I am setting in to my writing this morning with high feather. Give my love to Sadie if she this gets to you in time, and tell her I should have been so glad to see her and to have words about old times, the Tableaux for one thing! I think I can see her smile as I speak the word. And give my love to Frances & kind regards to Dr. Duoley tomorrow.

In haste with ever so much love

Sarah