A Letter from Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Jewett

[Nd, np – but apparently from Mrs. Cabot’s Summer House in Pride’s Crossing MA and not before 1901]
(in sleeve marked G-7)

Sunday afternoon

[Embossed Stationery] Pride’s Crossing

Dear Mary,

I was getting dressed and thought that I would write you a letter afterward, but at that moment I was called on — and a book was brought back. “I suppose you are coming down stairs soon?” was the affectionate parting statement – So that I now feel as if I were being expected! — I found this dear old friend remarkably well, and constant conversation has not failed us yet! A beautiful morning as well as evening together; just before luncheon I went over to the Kings, and this afternoon we have been respectively taking naps as I read a foolish book as I ever met, called Truth Dexter.45 Yesterday at the Piersons we had a very pleasant time. Senator and Mrs. MacMillan were there and Mrs. John Phillips and Mr. Edward Jackson, beside Mr. Ropes a brother-in-law of the Generals from Andover, who said he was a classmates of Mr. Norton’s – and then I knew that he was with Uncle Nat also, and he proved to have known him very well, and to have gone down to Exeter to stay with him &c, and he seemed very fond of him.

I got your letter and the other things by mail. How nice about Madame Harney – You must ask her to tea or something and make a French party of it! Now I must run: – It has been cool and nice all day but seems now to be growing warm again.

— With ever so much love

Sarah

42 “called on” by SOJ’s hostess, the elderly Susan Burley Cabot with whom SOJ spent several weeks a year as a genial companion.
45 Truth Dexter by Sidney McCall, Little, Brown & Co. 1901.