

A Letter from Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Fields

(in sleeve marked K-3)

(nd – but written while Ned Eastman was still alive. AF has marked a couple of passages with parentheses in pencil)

Thursday morning

My dear darling

I didn't read a word in the cars and I must say that the way seemed long! It was a lovely brown and gold winter afternoon with a cold clear yellow sunset and a great wind that really rocked the car to and fro when the train stopped at those little stations on the marshes. but the air was fresh and sweet and not too cold. I thought and thought of you my darling and I had such a pain in my heart

[2]

when I thought that I had been cross only it wasn't with you. I felt so baffled and helpless and as if I were doing wrong just when I had meant to do right. [AF parentheses begins] I don't mean that I am going to talk all about things in this letter [end parentheses] – for you know how it is with me better than I do myself – and know all that I could say – except that I must tell you over again how dearly I love you and always have you in my heart as I could never have anybody else. It is as much a love born into

[3]

me and grown into me as for Mary and Carrie and Stubby. and what you are to me and have been in my life I can never write or say. So when I have to say no to any wish of yours or have to come away when you wish I would stay it hurts me terribly. Do remember always how I think and think to [of ?] you if I am away –

[AF parentheses begins] I found Mary very cheerful thank Heaven, and enjoying her visit from Stubby who still remains – his father having taken the little room while Carrie is

[4]

ill. She is looking weak, but getting on pretty well I should think and the grippe is taking its course so that she ought to be better now in a day or two. Mary has been busy between the two houses & still [steal ???] has been good.

I am going to the bank and so I must end my letter. Good bye dear darling Fuff – from
your

Pinny

[end parentheses]