

Friday morning

Dear Mary

It is a nice morning Jocko! Charlie thinks that he may go as far as Salem to see the Witch Pins (?), and I am sorely tempted to go too. Tomorrow he is going to Berkshire to join Mrs. Warren & some friends, and I think he will be pronounced better. I thought of coming home today but I dont dare to leave things just as they are. I am in a particular place in my work, and there is a sort of ridge to get over just now.

↓ You will be tired of hearing about it. Johnson Morton is coming again tonight. I didn't tell you what a pretty party we had Wednesday of the General & Mrs. Peirson. They were full of Japanese tables. I wanted to tell Stubby that she said that Harry & his brother were having a great time, they had been mountaineering & both doing splendidly. I think with anxiety of H. L. being roped to a light and unsteady next neighbour, on the steep pitches of a glacier, but she tho' anxious too! said that they had done great stunts. Now they are going into camp close by the Yellowstone with friends, a place called Johnson's Hole where beasts come. She said that they had both been very well, and that she was so relieved for they had remembered "Teddy's" last winter, troubles with his lungs & Harry's rheumatic fever long ago, and had not known that they could do things in athletics but they have! Mrs. Fields was much pleased with your kind response to the mention of the 23rd.

I must write another note and then fall to writing so good bye with much love to you and dear Stubby

Sarah.

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