

p. 324 H2

Wednesday

Dear O. P.

I was glad to find Carrie when I came home at a little after two. I most forgot to write you this morning!! We went to the theatre and the play was beautiful, a melancholy tale but it ends in the play better than in the book. There are all sorts of pretty English things in it--the Christmas waits & chimes and all sorts of things. You must see it some time, but it is a great part for Miss Terry rather than for Irving.

I am waiting now for Mr. Clough. I have heard nothing in answer to my letter to him but I said I should be here and I suppose he will come.

We saw Coolidge come in last night. Carrie said in the course of the evening that she didn't know Mrs. Whitman was so small, and I said that she might take it in who was sitting by! We both send much love. I think it was so funny about Aunt Sarah's pinks!

Yours Seddie

& please excuse there being no more letty!