

A Letter from Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Jewett

[Nd, np – but apparently from Mrs. Cabot's Summer Home in Pride's Crossing MA]

(in sleeve marked G-4)

Saturday morning

Dear Mary,

The pride of Rome seems to have fallen when I boldly take my story paper to write letters on! but this desk is so heaped with proofs and pages and letters and all sorts of things that I should think that I had been here a month. Tomorrow I must try to clear it up and get to rights [?]. Mrs. Fields came yesterday and the other ladies and we had a very pleasant time. Mrs. Cabot seemed to enjoy the luncheon unusually. Then I started down the shore with A.F. and we stopped at Mrs. Pierson's not to find her. and then dallied

[2]

for at least an hour at S.W.'s where we found the new French diplomats; M. de Margerie who is their First Secretary of Legation and his lady who is sister to Rostand [Rostand ?]! and we liked them both very much. She is a Provençal! Frances Curtis was there and could not say enough about her visit to Berwick & your kindness and especially her mother's pleasure in going up to have tea in the garden. She was so nice: I could have sat longer and talked about it. It was such an event, her mother's going, and she was so happy because it all proved so pleasant and easy for her. Then I drove A.F. home and had a great pang in finding

[3]

that I had lost my beloved blue jacket out of the Victoria – but this morning Michael proudly brought it back – “the fish boy having picked it up!” I was so glad to get it again. and I now proceed to consider that fish boy as soon as I get this letter written. How perfectly lovely to think that Emily [?] Tyson is coming home this day! I have so begrudged her being away even if I weren't there. Next week we must do a few things. If Susy Travers gets there, either we must have her [written above this are the initials “E. T.” ?] come up or get her to ask the company down. I want Susan to be impressed with Berwick in summer! I shall have to go to Boston Wednesday

[4]

morning and then ~~come~~ go home in the afternoon ——— I gave your message & Theodore's to “Aunt Annie” – and by the way she sent messages to him that I never gave to say how glad she should be to have him come to stay in Manchester anytime next month, or any time he should find it convenient and pleasant. She is so sorry that his special friends are away this year, but he might have some plans that would make the visit convenient, and she need not say how she would love to see him. – I have been meaning to say this, but she talked about it while he was away. ———

I do hope that you will get to York. Mrs. Bell & Mrs. Pratt [?] would be so glad to see you. It must be nice there now though the Marshall House is probably filling up

[Cross-written on 1]

fast... Mrs. Cabot is always so pleased with your messages and sends hers back.

With ever so much love

Sarah.