

Wednesday p. m.

Dearest Mamma-

Your letter was awaiting me when I came back from school what a narrow escape you and papa had! I fear the effect on him in his present state of health will be bad. I was much alarmed while reading the letter. Such a contingency has never occurred to me. I had thought how awful it would be if one of you should die, but both at the same time, sort of stunned me, and it was some time before I could get myself together enough to write this. Now dearest do take care of yours

shows - Do there anything I
can do here for Papa's a-
melioration? Mr Devereaux
told me this morning that
he had sent for "Treyherk".
Won't you tell me the size of
what ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~expected~~ ^{expected}?
Do you know what you must
do? When papa gets "Ragwort"
done, just pack a catchel
and go abroad. That is the only
place that papa will be
entirely at rest in. For if he
goes any place on this conti-
nent, he will still think
of ^{the} national questions which
bother him, and will be sur-
rounded by things more or
less familiar. But in France

Italy, Spain, or even Eng-
land, things would be new,
& especially if he was in a
land of another ~~language~~ ^{language}
he would be repared so
much from things accu-
stomed. And though he says
he does not care to see
the ordinary lowest sights,
- or extraordinary either for
that matter, - he would get
more or less interested in 'em
when every thought else was
forbidden, and how he would
frushen him to go to Europe,
he would come back fresh
chock full of new things.
But how funny he would
feel to be idle absolutely!

Then, if you and he should
settle down at some quiet
place on the coast of France
or the Mediterranean, & thought
if fit, I could come over &
spend the summer. Only it
ought to be by the sea. Papa
is not familiar with it, & it's
a good factor cut in a
novel, I think. I remember
standing the back of it has been
made use of - literally - even
the word - I only wish papa
was rich enough to go out
even fishing in Scotland.
That might be compassed, some
way, perhaps. Only, he must
go abroad as you say, & a
good card - and it's the
only place he can get away

a big hole right beside the
mend, & it melted away
like snow in July - which
discouraged me. Today we
have no school, & we are going
to the Zoo for an all day
sketch, if it clears. Will you
send me the little photo you
did not like - when I sent it to
Washington - one of the girls
wants it, and as she gave me
a nice roll of outk pieces, I
think she ought to have it. Just
as soon as I get some more
pieces I will send them all.
There's a lot of trunk here, books
etc, that I want to send home. I
think I shall collect it in a
box & express it, as you are
not to be here to send it back.

Monday, as I was working that
I shall tell you you, Miss Maxwell,
came down in a rush, and said
two were three young men in the
parlor, who called on her, & it
was impossible for her to un-
derstand 'em all at once, begged
me to assist. I had met her, or
Mr Burbauer, who, notwithstanding
my his name, is a stock prohit.
& an old phil. family, - me
was a stranger, & Mr Salos, the
Spanish vice-counsel, was the other
two. I went down, and Mr
Salos & I chattered Spanish
while Max entertained the
others two. Mrs S. is a tallish
floridish man of about 30,
less perhaps, who speaks the
best English I ever struck.
It's queer. His knowledge is good
knows lots of words & put some

together in the best possible
way, understands everything, &
likes every joke & pun, but
pronounces so hoarsely that
his Spanish is much the more
comprehensible of the two, even
to Max, whose knowledge of
Spanish begins & ends with
"Buena noche". Mr S. said I
knew a good deal of Spanish
& could get along all right
in Spain without an interpreter
or, as he said "solo". Mrs
S. said I spoke it quite
well - or rather, they both seemed
impressed with the fact that I
knew more than was ah my
longue moi - which must be so.
Now, if I met the Legation Secre-
tary at Mr. de Guzman's, I will
be able to say more than "yo
quiero" & "¿dónde está?". Every one
knows French or German. - I am
glad to pass a bit of love to papa. Do
take care of your sister. A. L. J.

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from more or less American
influences, that point in central
Africa, or Arabia. Nowhere
in the U.S. Mexico or Canada
will do. So say I. Never
mind what becomes of me!
Please ponder on my sugges-
tions. A copy of 'Pactolus'
came yesterday, thanks ever
so much. I took it over to
Miss Carlin this p. m. Now
dear, you must not worry about
me. I am getting along fairly
well. If I keep busy I don't
have time to think, and if I don't
think I don't get morbid, + of
not the latter, I'm O.K. The only
thing is, I will have to take a
day off, + mend my clothes
soon. I did mend a pair of
Docketings last Sat. but there are