

and men shoveled the slush
away from the rails. I had a
notion to go on to Uncle Joe's
and surprise him, but con-
cluded to get off at our
Dorchester Spruce corner and
come directly home. I had to
change my clothes for they
were soaked standing so long
waiting for a car. I hope
your dress was not spoiled.
Your feet must have been
soaked with those little
sandles on.

I read a while, but really

was too sleepy to accomplish
anything, and at last laid
down and slept for a couple
of hours, being interrupted
twice however by the telephone.
Once it was the mail - nothing
important, or for you, and
once Mrs. Davis's husband
called up to say that if it con-
tinued to be so stormy his wife
would like to wait until
Thursday to come. I said - "all
right, the first pleasant day."
I am glad too, for it gives
me a little time to collect
things and get ready. I really

have it amounted to any
thing today - just dawdled
around. Tom Trunk was
gone when I got back and
Mr. Foley said the men put
the strap around it well.

Sarah & Miss A. had a nice
dinner & were very cordial
& lively. I looked over Sarah's
new books.

I shall be anxious to hear
about your New-York and
New-Haven visits, whether
you took a nap and rested
on the train, whether your
suit was spoiled, &c. &c. &c.
and now although it is only quarter
to nine, I am so sleepy I don't know