

QUANTNESS
PEACEABLE STREET
GEORGETOWN, CONNECTICUT

Thursday night

Dearest Laura:-

How wonderful about the Rio Grande! I am so happy about it, and I know what a beautiful book you will make. I wonder what happened in Philadelphia? Everyone I know likes your new publishers tremendously. (They are M. F. K. Fisher's -- Dillwyn's wife -- publishers, too. And, after all my moanin' an' groanin' to you about that lady the other night, she telephoned me on Saturday and in her gentle, tranquil little voice, told me that she had been married the day before. WHOOOPS!!! Tons have fallen from my shoulders.)

It was a real comfort to have you here, although it was too short a time. I loved seeing you and talking with you. Do come again when you can. Even the bright birds haven't been seen since you were here.

If you think of it in Maryland, do ask if anyone knows anything about Harriet Tubman; she was a coloured woman, born near Cambridge, Maryland, and a great one in the Underground Railway, and my passion at present.

Dear Laura, as though anyone could teach you anything about courage -- you have more than you ought to have to have, so much more, and you have it beautifully.

I'd like to run on for a bit, but it is very late, and tomorrow morning early I must be at the hospital. I expect to be here until June 19th, when I go to my mother's in Delaware for three weeks, so do come before then. Goodnight, and love always from

Ann