

Dec 28 .  
1870

12/29/77  
11 pm.

divided of expenses. But this need explanation.

Your packet came  
just in time to send me  
to bed happy. I had  
been hungry for a  
word all day & fresh  
from our Christmas <sup>celebration</sup>  
hunger is hard to bear  
patiently - at least  
hard to me who am  
not patient.

I have come to a good

many resolutions today  
which you may as well  
think over before tomorrow  
night. The first is that  
I did very much like to  
be married in London,  
entirely without millinery,  
& almost without cookery.

I think the ordinary  
wedding feast is not entirely  
foolish when applied  
to a gony creature then

for the first time leaving  
the parental nest, but that  
it wd be absurd as  
applied to me. For  
instance fancy my being  
"given away": monstrous  
& ludicrous notion. Its  
lucky no one ever tried  
to do it. Might we not  
have the Bishop marry  
us here with just our  
nearest friends present  
& with plenty of wine &

*my part*  
Rev. James Anderson D.D.

<sup>enough</sup>  
Cold meat down stairs?

On this plan of course  
the torture of speeches  
w<sup>d</sup> be avoided. The second  
thing I have considered is  
the drama, & I am clear  
now that she w<sup>d</sup> be quite  
a useful play. My  
position must be accepted  
as an independent one,  
& it w<sup>d</sup> be injuring all  
other professional women  
a little to allow myself  
to be treated like a child.  
When you have a drama

I'll have one. <sup>cont</sup> AL/2977 Till then  
we will both be free.

It ev<sup>d</sup> poison existence  
to me to have anyone near  
me just now who w<sup>d</sup>  
take a vulgar or common  
place view of that wh<sup>ch</sup>  
is still to me so overpowering  
& thrilling. Miss Crowe's  
perfect refinement &  
un stinted love will quiet  
my chords, almost  
any one else w<sup>d</sup> far them.

Your friends will I think  
be satisfied that I do  
not need a body guard  
when they see ~~how~~ or  
realize what exactly  
my position is.

Mr. Jackson was delight-  
ful today. First he beamed  
every line in his face saying  
"You happy Creature how  
pleased I am" - Then he  
shouted several times "Good  
Heavens! how cocky the  
fellar must be!" "Cocky!"

I sh<sup>d</sup>. like to know if I  
sh<sup>d</sup>.nt have been." "Does  
the rascal know his luck?"  
etc. etc. By this time I  
suppose I looked unpleas-  
ing for he changed tone, caught  
my hands & said "but  
my dear he's a real  
fine fellow, you are  
quite right, as right  
as he is." "I never was so  
pleased." The Westlake's  
sympathy is prose after  
~~finally they helped me~~  
the Jacksons & W<sup>m</sup>. Westlake's

Letter made me wonder  
if she had ever had the  
luck to taste such wine  
as ours has been since  
Friday. It's perhaps <sup>worth</sup>  
to think she has not, but  
I suppose wine is a different  
thing to different ~~places~~<sup>different</sup>  
organizations. I was  
very glad to go thro' of  
budget. Mary; W. Anderson  
& the Bishop's are those  
I shall keep in mind longest.  
Can you bring some photos  
of your home people for

conv AL 129731  
me to see? W. Anderson  
& mother particularly  
I sh<sup>d</sup>. like to have even  
a dim image of.

The brooch is very pretty.  
I like to remember your  
audacity in buying it  
beforehand. You must  
have been far behind me  
in reticence. W<sup>m</sup> Jackson  
says she caught it in your  
face for a moment <sup>not a reticence</sup> the first  
time she saw you & that  
afterwards she watched us  
& was sure of you, but  
quite doubtful of me, in

fact she thought I was entirely  
unconscious! I did not  
know I ~~could~~ hide so  
well.

A third resolution relates  
to money & can wait  
till tomorrow. \*

Sour gowns S.V.

\* It is perhaps better  
for you to think over it.

I should like ~~best~~ a  
common purse, to which each  
contributed & from which each  
could draw, better than any  
elaborate deed of partnership.