

Washington 1894 C. 1

Dear Mother: - Your letter came
just in time last week to save
you from a scolding. I am a
spoiled child I expect - and if I
do not get my letters I am "no
good" but it is you who chide
it so you must not complain
then I am impatient about letters
I am having a good time. lots of
mch & pleasant people but
nothing makes up for home. I
really might get very homesick
here if I could find time. I
know nobody at all well. The
Hutbands are only to me and
I spend my Sundays with
meeting delightful people but
there it is for me, a kind of
duty. so far though I believe they
do really like me and want
to help me, and be "good friends".

They go away next week for a long
trip in the West and I am writing
at double speed to get a certain
amount done before Mr H. leaves.
Mr McClure is to come down again,
I believe, before he goes away.
I think my rule is going to go
after all, and if I can only
keep well it will be all right.
but it is my close and main
rule. I am taking a round
good care of myself. Washington
is beautiful now and I
try to take a walk every
day in hearing the Library
which is in the Capitol build-
ing. The view over Washington
from the terrace is superb.
I almost every day take a
new way home yesterday
I dined in the National Park

a beautiful conservatory where there are number
 of palms and cacti. Vegetation is very rich
 there. I wish you could try Sabira some-
 where. Around the bay amidst a by the beach
 the it is so brilliant & green so early.

I am sending here a letter I wrote you father
 especially the other day. I wrote hastily but
 perhaps he can make it out. I am
 glad your coming etc is nearly done. Do
take care of yourself, and enjoy the autumn
 while I hope will be beautiful there - go.
 Austrially and be happy. I hope Maggie is
 doing better & leaving to be tidy. The lack of clean

himself is her unit fault. I send you
 a story to read today. Hope no one will steal
 it before it gets to you. If you have a book club
 this winter you should get some of Wymann's
 novels - also those of the Hungarians, Jokai.
 When you see Mr. Winter tell him I am glad
 he is in Tidewater. He is better than he
looks, I hope. I am in great hurry
 for I go to Twin Lake for the night, and
 must be off. It is a charming ride on
 the cable car. Love to everybody.

Leda M. Tarbell