

THE PORTSMOUTH,
40 WEST NINTH STREET.

Dear Mr Stanley-Burn
I suppose I shall like
all men you do to me
tea-parties! Well, I
won't you to drop into
a very small one of
mine next-Monday
afternoon - the 28th -
anywhere from four
to seven o'clock. My
sister is here on
her way to Paris
and her mother and

wants to see the people
I like - keeping an
eye on ^{me}, you see. Come
and help me make
an impression on
the quietest - and
most astute of my
family.

Cordially yours
Edw M. Tarbell

Saturday.