

1901

Emily ?

Susan Hale

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I surprised the companions by walking in to their rooms, next to mine, nicely clad in my black silk wrapper with scarlet ribbons. It was an hour for me, for in my anguish when we were shown our rooms I scarcely saw what theirs <sup>were</sup> like, two very pleasant adjoining ones, with glass windows opening like double doors on little balconies.

I was thinking in the night that you would really like this place if you could be got here. It is more what these semi-tropical places claim to be than any I know. Climate absolutely perfect, no chill whatever, about 70°, hotter at noon but not oppressive, & perhaps 60° in the night, just a bath of sunshine all day long, plenty of running streams so that nothing dries up, and vines & plants & trees growing like mad. The only <sup>soft</sup> wind that blows from the north when it feels like it hot cold however

That keeps the glass down & the windows, makes the light less certain float in, and thus diminishes the companions.

These glass doors, as in every place seen here, are circular, hung, with great bells at top, and bottom that beat like in a sort of ding out places in the film and rattle, made in

the companions cannot cope with them. Exercise them. The companions cannot cope with them. at all; but on the floor, in front of these windows are nice shoes, chunks of hair, about like having shoes beat back kicked or pulled by the barefoot boy, saying against the iron & lead part. This perfectly free it was Louis Cheval who would carry

These shoes and might them here, for when he is born, and his companions have the Charles's rooms, the best in the house I laugh

when I see these <sup>stair</sup> thinking of Louis. The companions are naturally

important to have me get well, and in front but I should rather see, which is fact they have both managed to be themselves, & they

Mocking with my doors continually opening and shutting and

embarrassing that they are not like to communicate someone,

Jan 28. 1901. 8 a.m. 66°

Eugene Le Baron, M. D.  
The Cuernavaca Sanitarium.  
Cuernavaca, Mexico.

SPECIAL ATTENTION DEVOTED TO THE TREATMENT OF RHEUMATISM; TUBERCULOSIS; NEURASTHENIA; SPECIFIC DISEASES OF BLOOD AND SKIN. THE SANITARIUM IS WELL EQUIPPED AND OFFERS MANY INDUCEMENTS TO THOSE REQUIRING REST, CHANGE, AND GENERAL OR SPECIAL MEDICAL ATTENTION. CUERNAVACA IS A BEAUTIFUL CITY OF 15,000 PEOPLE, CAPITAL OF MORELOS, REACHED IN PULLMAN CARS OYER M., C. & P. RY.; FOUR HOURS FROM THE CITY OF MEXICO. AND POSSESSES THE MOST SALUBRIOUS AND EQUABLE CLIMATE IN THE WORLD PURE SPRING WATER. ALTITUDE 5062 FEET. PERFECT NATURAL DRAINAGE. ALL THE ADVANTAGES OF A TROPICAL CLIMATE COMBINED WITH A MOUNTAIN ALTITUDE AND PURE BALMY AIR.

Dear Emily, I am feeling fine this morning and will give you the benefit of it, for I shall get tired by and by. I sat of course you abandoned by your family and alone with Phil at Roxbury, that is by the time this reaches you - This morning I sprang up at 6½ while Chevch-bills all round were "wraugly - wraugly - wraugly" a great fire of twitted chimneys; dressed in my wrapper gown with black lace mantilla on my head, bare hands because they are so sore still gloves are impossible, took my sponge bag and trotted alone through the narrow streets, crossing the Jocolo, to Baños Morelos, where I went through the gateway into a pretty garden surrounded by small bath rooms. Birds were flying about and singing in a sort of aviary Bougainvilleas, violets in a border of their own leaves, white Aralias great fat roses. I ordered my bath in my good Spanish; a Russian who was blacking a boot, put it down and got the tray containing a hair brush, a red celluloid comb, 2 small flasks of oil to scent me, a wisp of Maguey-fibre and a piece of soap, these 2 in a little brass bowl. Also a great sheet to wrap me in and two towels - Had a lucious cold bath this time; here, Dr has thought tepid more prudent but my blotches are growing quite pale, and even the great Crater of vaccination is subsiding, - all along. Gnomes were watering the sheets with pipes pumped up from just below the surface - there is running sparkling water every where, and the sheets are as clean as possible but very hard with cobble stones that nunsden my poor feet - I bought 3 hot rolls at a baker's on the way, for the Companians just like the Sanitarium bread. Coming back through our pet's Inet Luisa in a blue Reboso, and ordered my Coffee Arriba which means upstairs, and now I have had it. Rosalio has brought letters, but none for me, and the Companians have gone down to breakfast. - Last evening, instead of going to bed at sunset, I started out with Carrey about 8 (Rosalio in tow) and we went to the Jocolo to hear the Sunday evening music by the Bared



Matamuck Pt.  
Oct 3. 1903.

~~Dear Family. I fear I have  
nothing since yours of 22nd  
now I have Edward's; most  
interesting, all about Lizzie Thomas.~~

My peaceful solitude has no events  
and if I write, it is to work off  
old files of letters that have  
collected by neglect all summer.  
This rapturous here news, and I  
am having a most Sybaritic time  
with Lizzie still here and Louisa  
cooking gloriously. My only mental  
effort is trying to keep things out  
of the house to eat which have  
got the habit all summer of pouring in  
Lizzie can't resist buying things out of  
Carts, — and now that Boarders have  
left, carts seem to expect to unload  
all their "refuge" on me — this 'Abby

Shaker has got peaches off her own farm, they're them and very good -

The house is in exquisite order, Hancock's all put away, chairs

washed in all the rooms, Fern's dress, which that is

Top story. I have even "sorted" all my piece of tape, and

know what awaits in cozy me of them.

The morning has been "sort of" sorts "for some days, it manufactures

very that he was to ceiling cross, and escaped by morning with

the best possible results in the way of headings and the hands,

I expect it his "Parker" that's from them "on hair pin. Now he

says that the morning, his wife, is horridly, she's Confession,

and kinder nervous, — "and the news Miss Queen, then that's

news is almost gone sick — said I, "and that makes

it bad for the other folks — So, — said he, "it had for the  
the folks and its bad for the folks themselves "I've thought  
the school. The evening mail has ~~stopped~~ is quite much for the (Miss)  
But you must write —

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Seamie and I have just shut  
down on the Lamb. It was too  
difficult to eat up <sup>the last piece</sup> an eleven pound  
leg, with only the two meals and  
me, and Friday coming in for fasting  
he Liddy.

But against such details, the  
great big Sun came up with a  
burst of joy at one minute of six  
this morning. Gate out - doors. The  
huckleberry bushes are all turning  
and the clauty sunshine makes  
them look <sup>like</sup> a fire outdoors.

Yesterday I swam in the Pond at sunrise  
It was very warm all day, in the  
afternoon it rained gently, but  
stopped in time for Mrs Matlack's  
tea at 4½, Seamie and I met  
at it and came home together.

Elizabeth Stevens is there, the nicest  
of all the Stevens - sisters. She is on

her way back to Hartford in the winter, after a successful  
summer in Maine (Brookport & Beloit). Because she has  
just sold her summer work, her clothes, for \$200 -  
she is the only Rich person I have seen for a long time,  
she even Seamie's needles is purchased and jewelry this year -  
her new Cotton Mills are down, and Charles & Elbert have failed,  
and kindred seem looking all round. However the little  
green hen brought three Bibles and 22 cows, and they  
have set to work already, for there is a small calf in  
the Barn, and more expected. It seems in the line of  
Mrs Steady's motto [If you want a good show, you must keep a leg.]  
If you want to get rich you must raise a calf. How hot time,  
Liddy is taking the last Fond Map of the First Lady How. She  
was Monday -