

1-11-1901

## Letter from Louise Imogen Guiney, Boston, Massachusetts, to Anne Whitney, Boston, Massachusetts, 1901 January 11

Louise Imogen Guiney

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My dear Miss Whitney, how I  
 did 'feel to', both on Wednesday  
 and on this snowy morn! but I  
 couldn't get to Belmont, and  
 want you particularly to say  
 you'll give me another chance.  
 (I couldn't forget the way; I  
 was there once with you to see  
 la Vila Nuova, i. e., the new  
 Feif.) My ear has gone wrong; al-  
 ways does when I am under anx-  
 ieties. Dr. Blake is already to  
 the rescue, and gives me the  
 pleasing news that I could not  
 safely have gone off, in any case,  
 on my Jan. 23<sup>rd</sup> ship; but that  
 the postponement gives him time  
 to patch me up again. He's ap-  
 parently in fine spirits, and looks  
 like a clear sky, since Mrs. B.  
 came home! No rift yet in  
 our Pinckney St. cloud. Every-

thing going gaily to the Dem-  
nition Bow-Wows. We sit and  
wait, in farce-like despair. The  
man has vanished; also the Keys.  
They're out with lanterns, search-  
ing for him.

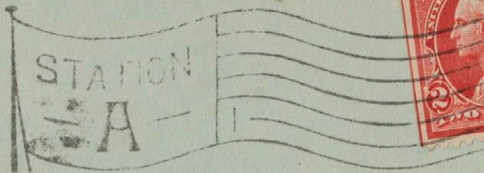
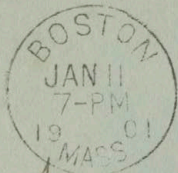
Does not the tardy snow seem  
strange? like a barrier between  
friends. I hope you and Miss  
Manning escape cold; and I  
am You Both's

Affectionate

L. J. G.

Jan: 11, 1901.

10 Yarmouth St., Boston.



Miss Anne Whitney,  
The Charlesgate,  
Boston.

