

9-24-1910

Letter from Antoinette Rotan Peterson, East Hampton, New York, to Anne Whitney, Shelburne, New Hampshire, 1910 September 24

Antoinette Rotan Peterson

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Recommended Citation

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Miss Anne Whitney
Shelburne
New Hampshire

5
1910
N. H.

RECEIVED
MAY 10 1910
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

and the mountain heights
must be already very cold-

Here, the garden is telling
its last treasures and the
trumpet creepers are ablaze,
but in the woods one sees
only a few browns and purples
yet.

I had hoped by this
time that Mrs. Dargan would
have been installed in the
cottage by the lake which
seemed just made for her,
and we had been so looking
forward to the visit.

But she writes that she is
in the grip of a new play

[Sept. 24, 1910]

EAST HAMPTON, L.I.

My dear Miss Whitney

I knew from your
letter, though you scarcely breathed
it, that you had been ill - and
it has been a haunting,
distressing thought in spite
of your having made so light
of it. Whatever it was, I
hope the speck is long
since laid and that you are
your own vigorous self again,
free to enjoy to the full
these early autumn days -
No doubt your carnival of
colors has already begun -

and feels she cannot - move just now -
So there is naught for me to do but wait
her pleasure, and to redress save to inveigh
a little against her ease in the Socialist
camp - and give her to understand
that my feelings towards that section of
our body politics are not altogether
amicable !!

Meanwhile to distract me
from such corroding thoughts? there was
my sister's lovely wedding on a glittering
day at Gloucester, and a whole week of
happy reunion with my family - not one
missing from the group - our daughter's

return from a wholly profitable summer in
Germany - a three days' visit with an old
and dear friend who had journeyed far
to see my sister married - these are
things to lift a thankful heart for -

Quick on the heels of all this, a rush to New
York to empty our house for unexpected,
unfortunate tenants - and now our
cares and penals are languishing

in cold goods boxes heaven knows where
and for the moment our hearth fires are out -

The exertion was overmuch and I am
taking a few days in bed to reflect on unwisdom

household word with us.
As soon as that household
is in going order again and the
children's winter lessons
arranged and I can get away
I am coming to Boston to
sit down beside you for a while.
Even if you don't want me,
I am coming -

Ever and ever yours

Antoinette R. P.

September 24th

and some of its consequences -

But this is mere prudence.
EAST HAMPTON, L.I.
And the rest has already done me
cuddeu good.

Are you planning to stay late
at your Tabernacle or light
your Beacon early? But I
shall always think of you
first in the setting of that
mountain home, in the setting
day too as you stood
against the hillside with
a blue fillet bound about
your head.

Dr. Peterson wants to be
warmly and lovingly remembered
to you. Your name is a