

March 24 - 1910

Mother dearest,

Such a wonderful trunkful of things! It did not come until after dinner last night, and I was blue and discouraged. But all the lovely things! They are too many to properly appreciate all at once. Everything fits: From the darling little [k...ious?] to the [ecru?] and blue dress. I am

taking your suggestion about keeping the white linen until June. It is so individual and dainty that I love it, and have been in ecstasy over the [ecru?]. The hat is very good-looking. It is so much larger than anything I have had before that I shall have to train myself for low doors. The girls think it needs a little color, as I am so dark in it. The maple

sugar will be enjoyed keenly.

And Mother, when I was already happy a telegram (for Miss Bradley, Poughkeepsie) came from Annapolis -- "Restrictions approved next Saturday and Sunday -- [Te?]mple [...]ells."

The white suit is now my only worry, but as everything else is all right, and I have to go down this afternoon about it, I have faith.

I have just put the hat on again in day light, when I am rested, and it does not need anything.

Forgive me this hurried effusion. I am happy, and want to say, so much, but I must rush to get the last things done.

I had my riding skirt pressed any-way after the news came. Wasn't that luck?

Lovingly,  
Harriett.