

Thursday afternoon ^{26/7/41}
July 24 - 41
AT Phillips House - Boston.

Dearest - As the surgeon says he is entirely satisfied with the way Max is progressing, & he keeps him quiet as he also says. He is getting better, his noisy roostabout of a wife is taking herself off to Reef Point to-night, & Dr. Smith said everything now looked extremely favorable for Max's being able to go down home next Tuesday night. To please me, & ease my mind the Doctor & Max have consented to have a nurse go down with him in the night train, so next Wednesday morn I hope

He will be back in his own room & his dearly loved Library -
This morn'g Kind Susan McReevey took me out to the Arboretum & we had a long talk to Tudd, one of the most skillful propagators in the country & an exceedingly good plantsman. He had a delightful hour talking Botanical Latin at each other's company notes on this & that in east & west. Naturally we spoke of his forthcoming holiday which is going to be taken in the north-west, & just a propos of nothing, he mentioned a place in Santa Barbara was the most beautiful place in the world & that he had hoped he might some day retire there.

