

Mrs. Owen D. Young:

~~Clear,~~ but as Crocker says, a picture of the wife of O.D.Y. must be included. There is an unusual story - her going to St. Lawrence from Massachusetts through Dr. Harvey - meeting Young - almost immediate interest in each other - falling in love, probably an engagement before they left college. Her going to Boston to graduate, to be near Young, her friends say. Their early years of hard economy. Interested in the fact that she seems at first to have shared his interest in V. H. and to have backed him in what he did for his family and the farm, also her interest in his collecting.

Going to Riverside instead of staying in New York was another sign of her sense - modest living - healthy homelife for the children - quiet for Young when he came home. In these first years in New York he was away incessantly and in other years a great deal. She bore the family cares entirely.

Hates society - hates new clothes - hates the idea of a position - not ~~embarrassed~~ ^{and un}embarrassed in any society.

Her relations with ~~the~~ young men - very delightful - frank, gay, helpful.

Y. says of her meeting the Prince of Wales when they were his guest for a day at his ^a place. That she treated him exactly as she treated her sons young friends. He was a nice young man who was being kind to her and they got on swimmingly. She talking to him and he to her without any embarrassment or sense of difference of position.

I had a growing admiration and affection for her at

Chandler. She did a really beautiful thing the day of Commencement, when she asked Josephine to bring me up to her room. I had not dreamed of seeing her and Thursday she had come close to death. The nurse said that for a half a minute she thought she was gone and she, herself, telling me about the attack said, "I thought I had passed out."

She was natural, gay, not complaining, good color in her face but much thinner. Any movement is absolutely forbidden. The Doctor says she must have a nurse the rest of her life, yet knowing it as she must, she was as natural, friendly as if in perfect health. Asked about what I was doing, spoke of the Woman's Journal article, said how hard it was not be at Josephine's wedding but still she would *feel see her dressed!*

Y. came in while I was there and the beauty of the look between them is something I can never forget. His eyes and his smile as he looked at her and hers as she looked at him - made me think of something Hager had said to me talking about her and her illness. How he had said to her not to exert herself as she had done sometimes and she said, "Now Jim, if my time has come it is all right. I have had a beautiful life, everything in the world that I could ask for. My children are able now to carry on their lives. Owen has been a perfect husband. He has never given me anything but joy. I have had what few women have had." And that unquestionably is true. She is four or five years older than he but seeing them in her room she on her pillow and he at the chair you would have thought her twenty years younger, though his own anxiety is not I think shown for a moment when

