

Hyde, Mary R.



TWILIGHT INN
HAINE FALLS, N.Y.

My very precious John I am well
just - little notice
in the paper - tells me of the
red snow that is falling -
You know how my heart goes
out to you - Again I love you
the deep, where we last were
harvested - in the Saginaw Valley -
How much I wish that you
would let me - much of it life

There is no one of us who longs
for life when fullness comes

I have thought of you
many times - particularly
this summer when I have seen

of your active usefulness to
the suffering mult.

In the Spring I experienced a
very long illness & was only
able to sit up & converse -
most hours -

In summer the languor of
my exercises & from the morning
& the hot sun -

But - we is - but - my dear mother
 is always with us - I think
 when I am away that I am
 going back to her - When I is
 in my morning I long & wait for
 her help & advice & affection.

So you see - when I have very
 heart-aches not to you & yours
 in home sympathies.

I feel glad that you have
 kept your dear mother so
 many years - & I know for
 her, death was a glorious release.

John was - only in June to
Maine - with some friends - &
trip - Jones spent two weeks in
Virginia while I remained at -
home - & had the horses thoroughly
exercised.

I spent the month of August with
John in Maine - & came home
Monday a week ago to be
with my Peconic friends -

I am going home on Monday
to help about the school - I
am afraid how times are

Throwing out in pupil-
 People think - they must
 I am sure when I am
 keeping children from -



It is a little discouraging - This
 clothing corner is a problem -
 Not to buy more - every where

I did not mean to write a
 letter than the only just way
 to word of comfort - of sympathy.

I wish I knew just what
 you - if you are still in Washington
 & if you have been to the farm

Wm L. by June" is short to many
Richmond Millard - an ari. too
interesting - We are all doing
you bit - but - - But we
all be glad is here when the
world - your jingo always - & get -
I have faith that not of great
tribulations your many come -
& not of your jing - & thoughtfulness
of spirit; that has needed in
this fly - a way - through seeking
life -

Jennie will write you when she
hears of your return -
With much love and
kindest sympathy
Most tenderly
Mary P. Hyde