

off for home tomorrow; then in to Tom will &
Susan.

TELEPHONE NO 36.
ELECTRIC ELEVATOR TO ALL FLOORS.

Grosvenor Hotel,
Chester.

My dear Mrs. Lane:

You have a birthday very soon
and we - the entire family - wish to be
in your thoughts on that day by sending
you our love by way of remembrance.

We have traveled a long distance
since we said good-bye; we have
seen the rich beauty of Normandy
and the noble country in the
far north of Scotland; we have
seen and heard many interesting

people; but our hearts are still where
they were before we sailed away.

The world is beautiful, and history
in visible monuments stir one's
imagination, and art brings that
exhibition of the mind which
is the highest kind of pleasure.

But friends are best of all -
and, so finally, old friends.

It has been a constant delight
and help to know you these
last thirteen years; to share
the driving and drive at home.

which is always about the summit
on which you live; a height of
which I am reminded by the
peaks in this country, which
we not bare and rocky, but
scent with verdure and with
fields feeding on the very tops.

You have interpreted liberty in
a language so natural and
human that one wants to
be good for the sake of being
like you. It has taken Christians
a long time to discover that the

children of God ought to be at home
in His world and enjoy the freedom
of it. You really ~~take~~ live His
if time were only man's way of
keeping count of eternity; and to
live in that fashion is make
all who share you your debtors.

We all owe you the revelation of
what life may be, and we are
grateful many, many times for
the help and strength which flow
from you. This little acknowledgment
can't harm you; you are not to be spoiled.
With the love of the family,

Aug. 14, 1901

affectionately,
Nathaniel W. McBride