

Mrs. Ernest D. North

THE GLENCOVE

SEAL HARBOR, ME.

LYNAM & CAMPBELL, PROPRIETORS

Very dear Mrs. North:

Did you ever know a worse day than Tuesday? and I was in a rush all day. I was so surprised to arrive in Bar Harbor alive on the N. H. & H. R.R. that I didn't mind the tempestuous, I really was terrorfying, and Wednesday morning had that sickening headache which I have not felt for years. But "Tis and the have run through the "roughest day", as our dear old Shakespeare says, and I put my foot at last on the boat at the ferry and I have been comfortable ever since.

There was a nice colored lady on board
who brought me a streak which even
travel would have испортил. and young
Dollart was aboard with his pleasant-
wife and three children - all Hebrew
with a distinguished look of a Spanish
ancestry. Hebrew was on the dock and
no one any luggage, and there was an
very pretty and very wholesome looking
lady waiting for me on the hotel
platform. and it is very lonely and
cool and quiet. Yesterday afternoon
his Excellency the Ambassador to the
Hague came for us in his new

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"motor boat"; and in the proper dress of a yachting
admiral gloriously amazinsh and
look us for a dash through the
islands and up Sommes Sound.

H. is a fine fellow and if you
remember that he dresses for his
brain his clothes are not too striking
nor his ornaments too heavy. He has
been overstocked with talent; why shouldn't
he dress if he likes it? He is
sure every which makes some of us
critical.

That was a very delightful way you had
with the homeless man who lived happily
among your trees for his days. Then an
older people who, as always being
these simple selves, give themselves
to these friends instead of giving
only food and shelter. It is much
to give comfort; but it is a great
deal more, infinitely more, to give
that companionship which is the
only refuge from loneliness in this
wretched, lonely world of ours.

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and you mathis always seems to be there,
just out right but out of thought;
an immortal, smiling over the invisible barrier
and saying "why make such a speciality of
being alive; it's the vanishing thing in the
world; of course as an atheist."

They don't liberalize; come both of you,
and get cool.

Yours faithfully,

J.W.C.

July 4th 1913