

rather have some positive as-  
surance to comfort myself with.  
Perhaps I will get a letter to-day.  
In the meantime, I must  
write about Lydia and her af-  
fairs, altho possibly Mary or  
Carroll may have told you a  
little about the wedding. My  
mind is all composed about  
it, - almost the only thing that  
is clear is the memory of the  
dear child as she stood before  
her father, and her sweet voice  
responding to the questions,  
and repeating the vows. You said  
she would be a beautiful bride,  
and it was true. There was a cer-  
tain sweet, composed gravity and  
quiet dignity which was quite  
my ideal of a charming bride. As

train your always  
adoring sister  
dily.  
July 2nd.  
1909.

L.H.

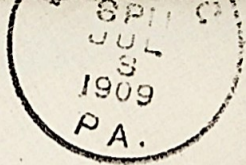
My dearest Sister Jane.

All this long week you  
have been much in my mind  
but I have been too tired to  
give expression to my thoughts  
by writing. I have hoped to hear  
from you, that you were gain-  
ing strength and getting back  
toward your usual state of  
health, but I suppose every-  
body is too busy to write, or,  
perhaps like my self, too tired.  
I have tried to lay to heart the  
old proverb about no news be-  
ing good news, but I had much

To the bridegroom, he has never been celebrated for his beauty of person! His mother remarked a little later in the evening, "Sid is the happiest mortal on earth!" Lydia's letters indicate that this is true with them both. They have been enjoying themselves in an unconventional sort of way in Boston and its vicinity, driving, walking, canoeing, etc. until bed. when they went to Quebec, whence they sailed yesterday on the S.S. "Empress of Ireland" for England. They will be home about the 15<sup>th</sup> of Aug. and so right to their own house. This is all fresh and sweet and has every comfort and convenience. Almost every theme the luxury of living in such a perfectly "appointed" house! It seems as if

drudging sort of a thing than it has been here for dear Lydia. Harriet has taken her place here, and at present, is somewhat on the new broom order!

Tom and his family are at the seashore this week, and I imagine little Mary enjoying the shallow pools of water and the sand. She is the loveliest little thing! Bro. Tom and Mel are at sea, having sailed last Tuesday. Max Parke & wife also. They all are to meet Charley Parke & wife and spend the summer automobiling in the Tyrol, etc. Tom rather dreads the auto., but the Parkes are like the "sons of Jeremiah" to David! - too strong for him! Sara & Harriet are planning for a little time at the seashore, altho it is a great effort, especially for the ~~former~~ <sup>former</sup>, to leave home. She feels, however, that she ought to have a change before her year's work begins. Good bye, dearest sister. Dear love to you and Ellie and all.



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