

Motel del Jardin.

(Garden Hotel.)

AVENIDA DEL 16 DE SEPTIEMBRE NUM 5

MÉXICO

México, March. 8th de 1911

To Mrs A. P. McClure.

Dr. Tom.

My wife heard of Bob's death two or three days ago and has so frequently spoken her grief that I thought I would write you & tell you of our sympathy. My own distress is that natural to a man of long acquaintance & family friendship but my wife's is of a far tenderer & deeper seated quality. In addition to her friendliness for the boy whom I have heard her mention as he would pass on home, during the winter. There is the inexpressible sympathy of a mother who has lost all her boys, and ~~the~~ Death who has so often perched on our own hearthstone makes her doubly a mourner ^{with} those who mourn.

I once saw somewhere an inscription on a simple tombstone over a child this inscription and I hope you can draw from it as much comfort as I have.

"We prayed for life and Thou gavest it.
Yea. Life Eternal."

Yrs Thomas Maclean Hobbs.