

**A HILLTOP ON THE
MARNE: BEING
LETTERS WRITTEN JUNE
3-SEPTEMBER 8, 1914**

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A Hilltop on the Marne: Being Letters Written June 3-September 8, 1914 by Mildred Aldrich

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MILDRED ALDRICH

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BY

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TO MY GRANDMOTHER
JUDITH TRASK BAKER
THAT STAUNCH NEW ENGLANDER AND
PIONEER UNIVERSALIST
TO THE MEMORY OF WHOSE COURAGE
AND EXAMPLE I OWE A DEBT
OF ETERNAL GRATITUDE

A HILLTOP ON THE MARNE



A HILLTOP ON THE MARNE

I

June 3, 1914

WELL, the deed is done. I have not wanted to talk with you much about it until I was here. I know all your objections. You remember that you did not spare me when, a year ago, I told you that this was my plan. I realize that you — more active, younger, more interested in life, less burdened with your past — feel that it is cowardly on my part to seek a quiet refuge and settle myself into it, to turn my face peacefully to the exit, feeling that the end is the most interesting event ahead of me — the one truly interesting experience left to me in this incarnation.

I am not proposing to ask you to see it from my point of view. You cannot, no matter how willing you are to try. No two people ever see life from the same angle. There is a law which decrees that two ob-