THE STORY OF JENNIE O'NEIL POTTER

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The story of Jennie O'Neil Potter by Anna Randall Diehl

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ANNA RANDALL DIEHL

THE STORY OF JENNIE O'NEIL POTTER





JENNIE O'NBIL POTTER. HER LAST PICTURE.

Mrs M. a. Howes from Auna Randall-Dichl October 1901.

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BY

ANNA RANDALL DIEHL, LITT, D.

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TO

MR. ARTHUR J. O'NEIL

WHOM THE SUBJECT OF THESE PAGES LOVINGLY CALLED @ @ @ @

"Brother Art"

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED

BY

THE AUTHOR

JENNIE O'NEIL POTTER

Eyes as bright and sparkling ever

As the lovely Guadalquiver,

Eyes within whose dark depth lies,

Hidden hopes and mysteries

So magnetic in your speech

That our very hearts you reach;

By a word our hearts you win

And more wonderful, retain.

Am I sad? Sweet sympathy

You bestow; then merrily

Talk away the dreadful pain,

Smile until I smile again.

ANNA DODWORTH

PREFACE.

This book is a labor of love. When the subject of its pages lay upon her little white bed in St. Luke's Hospital, she begged me to write the story of her life.

With her public work I was conversant; of her private history I knew little.

She told me what is partially recorded here at intervals when pain was less excruciating. "Make it like a novel," she said. The mind of the sufferer, though usually clear, sometimes became flighty. And so I wrote to many of her childhood friends for corroboration of her words as well as to obtain incidents which might be of interest to record.

The proceeds of the sale of this book will go to swell the fund which is to be devoted to raising a monument over Jennie O'Neil Potter's grave.

We may imagine that the names of all who aid in paying this tribute to her memory will be invisibly inscribed upon the gleaming marble pointing heavenward.

Anna Randall-Diehl.

