

Paris, III, Farnsworth, 23

31. October 1891

My dear friends!

Greeting you of kind heart,
 kind to your gift, the
 feelings, kind of mine
 suffering, but in my
 dark desire. To, and
 it about unhappiness
 gathered in our lives,
 from the children. Miss
 On days long and bitter!
 Friends from all years,
 from — first winter,
 winter long, think to be
 with the kind, long,
 kind to God! God, but
 at your side if. Children
 On the kind and kind you
 ———
 ———

[Faint, illegible cursive handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]