

Fannie Hubon Stedman
3838 First Ave.
San Diego, Calif.

THE HILLS AT EVENTIDE.

As evening softly gathers, in the valley
And mellow sunlight tints the mountain side,
I love to watch the changing lights and shadows
That creep along the hills, at eventide.

A filmy haze moves silently and slowly,
Adown the slopes, where grassy canyons hide,
To drape, in shades of rose and lilac beauty,
Around the glorious hills, at eventide.

Then stealthily the blending shadows deepen;
Such perfect beauty cannot be denied;
All nature waits to greet in silent worship,
The peaceful purple hills, at eventide.

Thank God for sight! to see and feel such beauty,
When I have passed beyond the "Great Divide,"
I wonder if my soul will be returning
To view the wonder hills, at eventide.

Fannie Hubon Stedman

"Pioneer of Town Pages"

Mrs. Fannie Hubon Stedman died (1-6-'50). She was 86 years old. She came to California in 1868 with her parents and four brothers and sisters. She was born in Salem, Mass.

Mrs. Stedman went to school in San Diego, and when the public schools closed for lack of tax money studied at a private school. Later, she married Charles A. Stedman, who at his death in 1933, was harbor-master of San Diego.

While still a young woman, she began to gain a reputation as a writer and a poet. Many of her poems appeared in early-day copies of The Union.

Surviving Mrs. Stedman are a brother, Irving Hubon, of Pasadena; a cousin, Mrs. Sarah Mills of S.D.; and a granddaughter, Mrs. A.T. Young, of Sausalito.

From S.D. Union
1/7/'50

Hubon Family Papers

1801 - 1966

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**MISCELLANEOUS MATERIALS -
The Hills at Eventide, ca. 1920-1950**



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