

ack

30 EAST 64<sup>TH</sup> STREET

Dec. 19, 1911.

My dear Miss Grace:

My wife and

I join heartily in the sorrow  
and the rejoicing that are  
awakened by the news of  
your Father's death; in the  
sorrow that we have both

him, and in the rejoic-  
ing that for so long a  
life he has done to us  
all our indignation. By the  
unanimous voice of this  
great city, and by the honor  
in which his name and  
memory will be held, I hope

"  
With your own sorrow will  
be turned into joy".

Please remember us to  
your Mother and Sister, and  
permit us old friends to  
share the solemnity of these  
days with you.

I am, my dear Miss Trace,  
Yours, faithfully,  
L. M. Cox.