

ack /

Ed desleigh
Esplanade
Paignton
Devon

Jan. 31st

Dear Darling!

The last look I
had of you and your
darling father at Waterloo
station - is for ever en-
graved on my mind!!

If I had dreamt that
it was the last time
I should ever see him
I would have felt desperate.

Lydia Emmet wrote me
a few days ago and told

me and you can fancy
what my feelings were!!

I have to thank you
for the lovely peaceful
days I spent at your
house - never to be forgotten.

The first evening in
his room and he was
reading and telling the
story of Job. His letters
will be my greatest treasure
and comfort now.

Oh but life goes like a
dream and to some like
a nightmare. The latter
it has been to me for these
last 6 months.

Darling for are you feeling?

Has your father ill for
a long time? - That
great anxiety you must
have suffered! I feel so
near you this evening
and am living once
more through the times
I spent with you, and at
this very moment I have
on the mantle dress you
took out of the box
that Mrs. Morgan sent.
Tell me when you are
and what you are doing.
How many many mourn
with you!! - all America
will have felt the great
irreparable loss. You
never I don't possess an

photograph of your darling
father and if you could
let me have one I would
feel so grateful.

Is it not dreadful that
I have forgotten your
address!!! - That stops
for any minor has been
soaking with trouble. -

There is your darling
father laid to rest. I
want to know that so
much. -

Yell darling someday will
all meet and there wont
be any more tears nor
sorrow of any kind
your loony Adeb.