

My dear Miss Gilpin :-

You were nice to write me as you did. You are right in saying that the love and sympathy one finds in the world when one is in trouble are all that counts.

I hope I can see something of you, too. You said you had lived on a ranch. May I take you down with me to

mine now and then?
I don't know much
about it but I have
it to rue now - and I
go down every day.

I am going to try to
continue all of my
brother's work but I
feel sure you are
not the sort who will
erase me from the
tablets of your considera-
tion on that account. I
could tell that from the
way you use your hands.

Thank you again so much
for thinking of me.

Ruth Banning.



Miss Laura Gilpin,
1401 Wood Ave.,
City.