

Rockport,
Aug 23
1916
Maine.

My dear Miss Gilpin -

I don't know
how to express to you
my gratitude and ap-
preciation of your letter
to me. It was dear
and thoughtful of you
to write and tell me
of Anne. I am unpeak.

ably glad that you were
with her. Her friends
meant so much to her.

It is bitterly hard
for us who are left
alone, but you are
right in saying that
it was the happiest
way for her to go.

Two things she always
spoke of with dread.

I can realize what has
happened. You see, we
saw each other so seldom,
with so many long months
between each glimpse,
that we really grew to
know each other best through
our thoughts and sympathies,
rather than through actual
comradship. Her spirit
has always been so
close to mine, bringing

growing old, and losing that
marvelous power of appreciation
and love of beauty, and having
to suffer any such agony before
death as her brother went through.

God was very good to spare
her these two things.

It is only at intervals that

out all that was worthiest
in me, and helping me
to reach out always for
higher and finer ideals.

I can realize how
it must have been
with you, and, as you
say, our mutual love
for her brings us very
close.

Someday when I
see you I want to tell

you of a very wonderful
and lovely thing that
happened to me here the
very hour she slipped
away. It was as if
I had seen her.

If you come to New
York next winter by any
chance, please come and
see me. My name and
address are always in

the telephone book.

I hope the Grand Cañon has helped. It is impossible for me to get away from people, here, so I just try to bury myself in my music.

Sincerely your friend,

Brenda Buttram

August 23rd, 1916



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AUG 23-16

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MAINE

Miss Laura Gilpin

1401 Wood Avenue

Colorado Springs

Colorado