

August 27th - 1820 P.M. N.W.
Washington
D.C.

Dear Laura. It
was so wonderfully
strange to me of you
to remember the
Day when those
who loved Anne,
suffered because
she was taken

I remember so
all the goodness of
your friendship &
love for Her, and
it will always be
a source of beautiful
memory to me
that you were
present in those
last blessed

Moments. Your flowers
came - so beautiful they
were - and were placed in
Her Studio that she loved
and from which she always
and the books talked to
Her and the inner vibrations
of her came almost tangibly
to Her. The Studio was
so beautiful

P.S. This paper, Laura,
through aberration from
the heat was omitted.

... my friends are
about me, but still I
will be glad when
they all come
East again.

filled with flowers
from all the sisters,
the old Mother,
the many friends
and the M^ost Society
that was her own
child and that she
nurtured with such
love and affection.

I am
rather happy here
now — am thinking

A future accomplish-
ment, and trying to
do some work each
day - I am here
in my Studio now -
Minnie's picture the
one from just about
me is before me
on my table - such
a treasure for me
Laura. Love of
your beautiful

Flowers are about here.

Let us all have a
good Year of Progress—

There is so much of
Drifting in the world.

{ The Vision to see!

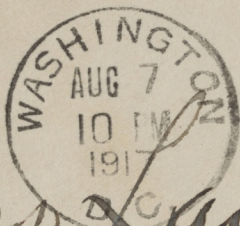
{ Determination to reach!

{ with sister kindnesses thrown

out here + there.

Have not heard from
Branda. I told her in several
places a life of friendship
from our not to know her
visit. She was very tired.

I lunched with Mrs. Leonard &
the Mayor the other evening.
Washington is like a
military camp. My kind
wishes to your mother & father &
those who may inquire for me.
With affection Atty. J. P.



Miss Anna Dilger
1215 Wood St.
Colorado Springs.
Col.