

When she saw all the little Fowles
on their knees praying for dear
my Gelpins complete happiness.
My whole heart goes out to
dear my Gelpins and Francis
and poor sweetest girl. My heart
my heart - to be so far away
from you at this time.

All my love and God bless
and take care of your darling
Sara,
your own loving,
C. Leaps.

September 9th.

The Prison
Kington
Deon, England.

My own dearest Sara:-
Oh how heavy my heart
is at the crushing news of your
darling mother's death. I simply
can't think of anything but how
sweet and fresh she looked
that last morning when she
came to say Good bye. Oh Sara

me in my sorrow. I thought if it is
much on the boat and hope she got
my letter.

Darling little tale boy and he
brave as you always have been.
I thank God high for all he has
miss Foster here to help you.
What a happiness to you to know
that you were always so particularly
sweet to your mother for the time
you were a little girl. I heard
she was pleased last night.

I feel as if I never wanted to go
back to Colorado Springs and
not find my dear second
mother. But you know and
I know that such a wonderful
spirit as here will always be
there, and that in just a
little longer time we will all
be together forever.

She was so wonderful to me
that last morning and helped



Miss Laura Gilpin,
1408 North Cascade Ave.,
Colorado Springs,
Colorado.
U. S. A.

From,
Mrs G. A. Fowler Jr.
The Triumf.
Kingsbury.
Devon.