

you will tell me what you can -

Lucy wrote me Robert is your friend &
he said - Oh, mother, I love Caroline
Emma -

So much love my dear girl
and another letter - a letter and I
hope - soon - How is Dad
well, I trust - Warmest sympathy
for you all

"Caroline & family"

The Marlborough -
August 25, 1927 -

My dearest girl, my poor letter
to you has been much delayed - I
am tired after a busy summer
and was indisposed, nothing in
the least serious, and the sudden
going of your dear mother and my
old and dear friend overwhelmed
me - I seemed unable to pull myself
together at all -

I think of you constantly - indeed
I can do little else and the thought
that goes through and through my
wearied mind over and over again
is - Emma, gone.

We have been friends so
long

an unfailing friendship that
was not lessened by time or dis-
tance.

So many change and separa-
tions came in to both our lives -
sometimes we wrote in frequently
but I always knew she was there
and it was only necessary to
stretch out a hand and the cur-
rent of affection and kinship &
sympathy was on and she had
courage, Laura - so much -

It's the greatest trait in the world.

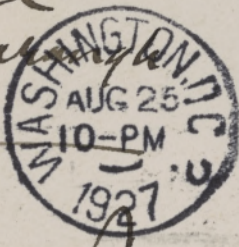
— the little note you so kindly sent
me on the 20th reached me last night.
so she must have been critically ill

for three days - Oh, my dear how did
you go through it - terrible days for
you and your father and poor Francis,
whether he was with you or in far
off Montana -

I sent word to the ones you
mentioned in your telegram and
had Uncle telegraph the pleasure
& trust they were delivered early Tue-
day morning - we wanted to par-
ticipate in some way in the best
that was done for Emma -

How much it would mean
if we could spend a few hours
together - so many things I want
to know. perhaps when you have
a quiet hour, if you ever do,

Frank
H. Osburn
The Warbler
Wash. D.C.



ADDRESS
YOUR MAIL
TO
STREET AND
NUMBER



Miss Laura Gilpin

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Colorado Springs
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