

2 Perry Street
Clifton Hill
Tuesday Night

My Dearest Girlie

However, can I comfort you,
or Console you, nothing that I can ever say
or do will remove that louping ache -
So much as you loved, but so much shall
your sorrow, & dear it will never be different
with you only that time will make it
less bitter & easier to bear. But my dearest
old girlie, has our Darling not left you a
Veritable Treasury of tender & loving memories,
there is not one of them but is full, of the
greatest unselfishness & love. We all know
dearie too well, that of all her loving
children, you will know her loss deepest
for there was that between you two dear
ones which is given but to few on this
weary earth, for it is of Heaven itself &
knowing this my dearie, will be, some day
your consolation & comfort

I will come out early on Thursday 10. V. &
tell them my own dear Gilly
I am ever your loving Sister - Bob.

P.S. I am writing to Bie.