

2 Berry Street
Biffon-Hill
Tuesday night

My Dearest Julie

However can I comfort you,
or console you, nothing that I can ever say
or do will remove that louring ache -
so much as you loved, by so much shall
your sorrow, y dear. it will never be different
with you, only that time will make, it
less bitter & easier to bear. But my dearest
old Julie, 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 selflessness & love. we all know
dearie, too well, that of all her loving
children, you will mourn 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 A.M. &
till then my own dear, truly
I am ever your loving sister - Mat.

P.S. I am writing to Bio.