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Dallas Texas 292  
Maple Ave.  
Jan 18, 1897

Dear Cousin Princy,

The letter reached me containing the sad intelligence of dear Louis's death. Oh how shocked I was to hear of the dear boy being taken from you. I cannot say one word to comfort you in this great bereavement time is the only thing to wear one such heart rending trials. All we can do is to lean on the arm of our Savior for solace and comfort he will help us, trust him in all things. How little when I left and said good bye to you all that you and cousin John were to outlive your dear child so full of life and energy. I have thought of you in sympathy every hour since knowing of your loss. This writing to you is so empty, when you read it for nothing can I say to give you any comfort.

You will only know that I write for the love and sympathy I have you and cousin John that I am with you in thought if I only could contribute something in this some to you. I am very anxious to hear from you and the particulars of his illness. Know I will miss him when I come again for he was cordial, added so much to my pleasure when I visited you last, have livened our visits many time they were such happy ones. I know you dear Princy will not feel like visiting you must have someone write to me, for I will be anxious to hear. I went to see May, she read the letter expressed so much love and sympathy for you and her Uncle John. She told me she would write to you very soon.

Ella and family send many kind wishes and deep sorrow for you in this affliction.

Your Ever loving Felice

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