

(Margaret Revere - from Mrs. Chapin, cont)

Jan. 2, 1920.

Jan. 2nd. Again I had to stop this letter, and since then the funeral has been - and today we have been to Golder's Green where the crematory is - as Uncle Willy wished to be cremated. Everything has been accomplished to Aunt Grace's satisfaction. Nothing could have exceeded the demonstration of the service at Ch. Ch. yesterday - Aunt G. felt strongly about not having flowers - the coffin was covered with a purple velvet pall - hanging far down - and a long branch of white lilies lying on top. It stood in the centre of the Cathedral (under the tower). The church was absolutely packed and never before - so the Dean said - has so distinguished a group of men been in the Cathedral. It was a touching sight and dear Grace held her head up with an expression of pride and elation - and not a tear. To feel the loss he is to the world seems to make her own sorrow a thing apart and not to be dwelt upon. I can't tell you just how it is but that is how it seems to me. Since Monday telegrams and letters have been pouring in - surely more than 250 telegrams and cables have come, and letters beyond number. A very nice telegram from the King came immediately - and yesterday one from the Prince of Wales signed Edward P. - and also one signed Woodrow Wilson - perhaps(?) you know who he is! Such expressions of honor and affection and admiration you cannot imagine. One does not know how all these messages can be acknowledged but of course Aunt G. will want to do so herself. Miss Smart, the secretary, was on a holiday but came back on Tuesday. Marion E. Jr. came Tuesday and has been with us all the time - she is staying over Sunday. Mrs. E. came for Wednesday night and went to the Cathedral with us. I wish I thought I had told you everything - but it is so hard to concentrate my weary wits.

The Christmas cable came and I've had two letters from you, Meg-peg, but that is all I've had since I left home - Yes! a nice card from Mrs. Farnsworth and a few Christmas cards. I'm wondering about your Christmas.

I am enclosing two cuttings. There has been splendid things in the papers.

Much love to you all - this must be a family letter - with many apologies. Please send it to Cape Breton - Joe will have the Times account.

Ever lovingly,

Aunt Sue.