

Mr. Drummond
874 Sherb.

March. 8. 1901

Dear Lady Dawson?

How can we
speak words of
Comfort to you?

I think we must
not venture to
try, but must leave
that to the
Father of all.

The sense of
loss is universal -
& even to those
who knew him
but a little it
is a sense of
personal loss - so
great, so singular,
has the charm
of his personality.

When I was a
child, he was one
of my ideals, &
perhaps I may
say ^{he is} one of the
few who has
never disappointed
me - with loving
sympathy, dear
Lady Dawson,
affectionately yours
Julia Drummond.