

Louisville April 18. 1888

Miss Kate Gaulbert

Dear Sister

Accept my
heartfelt thanks for your kind letter.
Please express to your brother, Mr
William Gaulbert, my gratitude for
the generous token of appreciation
sent me through you.

Perhaps it
may minister some comfort to you
to look over a few sentences from
hurried ^{notes} made just before the fu-
neral services of your dear mother.
They contain an outline of what
I intended to say, but perhaps in
like phraseology I failed fully
to say.

"The life that ended at

2 o'clock yesterday, whose forsaken casket is about to be removed forever from this cherished home, was marked by habitual quiet reserve and stillness. It shrank with life-long aversion from glare and show, sham & pomp. With excited interest we listened to the echoes that reached us from the world in which this reticent and decided nature lived and struggled, loved and suffered. Strength of character, not weakness, gave to her life its reserved and self-contained tone and bias. She was wont to do her own thinking. She interpreted the great things of life for herself. Rooted convictions were the governing forces of her being. Among these religion had a foremost place.

God, the Soul, immortality were to her realities, not dim, hazy, opinions. We talked with her and bowed in prayer at her bedside as the shadows of death began to fall about her. A courageous faith and firm hope were unmistakably revealed in the faint whispers and the uplifted hand pointing decisively towards heaven."

The Lord crown you, dear friend, with his loving-kindness and tender mercy.

Fraternally yours,
J. M. Warden.