

241 University - 1<sup>st</sup>

Friday

My dear Mr. Harrington,

May we send one  
word of loving sympathy -  
just to say that we all  
think of you & for  
you - our tenderly.

Thinking over the  
life that is ended, with  
its noble record of upright,  
devoted service, and  
its atmosphere of knightly

sentences, - the single-  
minded outlook, the  
scorn of anything base or  
small.

The world has had  
the working part of his  
life, and we may be  
proud and glad for what  
he has done and been  
for his mission and  
for his country.

It is only with you that

we must be sad that he  
could not have had the  
peaceful evening of his  
life with his loved ones,  
and that you must go  
longer the rest of your days.

You will have the  
love of many to comfort  
you - ah, that comfort  
one's children can be!

But your heart must always  
be lonely.

Only, to think that  
he no longer suffers, will be

a kind of happiness. <sup>ours</sup> Coy

God send you his  
comfort!

Yours ever, with  
warm affection

Caroline S. Cox

Aus.