

It is hard to realize that our dear Grantze has gone. Poor fellow, how sad it is! & he seemed to have such a bright prospect before him. It will be a sad blow to you & Marian and I am sorrowful to think of you in your grief. I wish now that I had come up on Tuesday night tho. I could not have done anything. It was evidently severe meningitis at the base of the brain. I am sorry that the funeral is so soon. I should have come up had it been delayed until Saturday but I could not reach ^{you} on time leaving by tonight. Poor old Gwyn & the boys will feel it badly & Percy too, & poor May. I have written to her. I suppose she has come down for the funeral.

Good bye dear.

Your loving cousin

Willie

Grant died circa June 20 1888

CUS417/84.19

7/1/78/8201