

13. Eaton Place West
May 14/59.

Dear friend. —

I cannot allow an hour to pass
without offering you my sincere
- best sympathy: & begging that
you will put it under it, to
any one who will care to receive
in it merely a single passing second's
Allusion. It is of no comfort
to say, that long after 1800, have
so inured me to tidings like these
the post brought, that the world
is, not ~~that~~ ^{when} any die, but that
any are left alive. — True friends

Such make much of those they
have left, - if only because
When ^{the spirit} grief is over, they can
recall the old times, & the old
pleasures, with which no stranger
can intermingle. You have this
comfort in yourself, to recollect
the affectionate good offices of
yours - & to consider how much
you owe, essentially & vitally,
to the dear sister taken away
from you. But you will not think

of this
spare
words,
know
feeling.

they
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can
old
so strange
are this
object
as of
much
tally.
away
I think

of this just yet - I will not
speak you with any more
words, because, I believe you
know what I am thinking of
feeling. - being always.

Very faithfully & sincerely
y^r.

Henry J. Chorley