

and we did a little shopping - Then I spent a part of the P.M. making Mr. Rose's clothing. Then he and I went out to the silent city where our darling was laid - I took the lovely pink beds that we had before - I cannot believe it is I - who is standing by that narrow bed - surely my beloved did not leave me. The spires and white rhodo deer down were in flower. The birds were singing and every thing in nature was so wonderful

My dear dear Mrs. Deane:

What a dear woman you are. How did you do it all so quickly - a week ago yesterday you left us - yesterday afternoon a big box came to me - and when I opened it the dearest cups I ever saw - Low sweet and pretty they are - They surely are like you, dear heart, dainty and lovely - Low can

I express what is in any
heart by saying "Thank you."
my heart is full - and will
we think of our loving Margaret
because when we use them?
Oh yes dear woman we
will think of her every time
but we will think of her daily
all the time - she is a real
presence in our home.
Tonight when I was wiping
the dishes for Lida I thought
of the dear little person
who put away the silver
and do you know I felt as if

you must come out of the
dining room every moment
and gather it up.
This home seems full of
our loved ones even though
they are so far away.
The cups are in perfect con-
dition - I took them out of
the packing myself - there
is not one that is cracked.
yes, in deed I would tell you
truly.
This A. M. I went to market
all alone - The flowers are
so lovely now - then I met Rebecca
& M. - at Woodward & Lotthrop.

ful.

Mr. Rose is about ready to leave us - I can not tell you how I feel - I am broken hearted over this parting. I wish you were near us - what a comfort you and Mr. Deane are to us - and what a joy to have you near us.

We are all so glad that Mr. Deane is so much better. Tell him he will have to come next winter - if for nothing more than to improve his health.

Mr. Rose join me in love
to you both and wish me
to tell you how pleased we
are with the lovely cups.

They are indeed beautiful.

All the Roses send dearest
love to the two dear dears -
Give my love to Miss Brown
and tell her we are sorry
we let you go home.

Goodnight

Affectionately

Am Limer Rose

May 4th 1915.



Rose, Lou Sims. 1915. "Rose, Lou Beatrice Sims May 04, 1915." *Joseph Nelson Rose letters to Walter Deane*

View This Item Online: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/item/160655>

Permalink: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/partpdf/297761>

Holding Institution

Harvard University Botany Libraries

Sponsored by

IMLS

Copyright & Reuse

Copyright Status: Public domain. The BHL considers that this work is no longer under copyright protection.

This document was created from content at the **Biodiversity Heritage Library**, the world's largest open access digital library for biodiversity literature and archives. Visit BHL at <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org>.