

Sarah Pugh to Richard J. Webb.  
On the death of Abby Kimber.

April 3, 1871.

Dear Richard

9 Alas! that my Cousin Abby could not, as she wished, send thee a better 'Carte' even this, I know, will now be valued by thee.

The paper sent has told thee that she had left us. The departure was almost without warning. In a few hours she was unconscious & in two days left us. Jeany Russell will tell thee of the funeral tho' she could not hear the deeply pathetic words then spoken by our darling Lucretia Mott to her sisters; to me the fitting quotation, with the

My love to Deborah. Many thanks  
for your late letters which my  
cousin enjoyed with me.

Truly & affectionately

Sarah Pugh

Greenantown Penn

April 3. '41

variations — from Cowper  
"And witness dear companion  
of my walks — I. I.  
for most truly "my joys"  
My sister cousin "had doubled  
long." Especially true this  
was of our experiences in '40  
I have our Dublin life now  
oft lived over again in her  
vivid & sparkling reminis-  
cences. — She had proposed  
a long letter to thee when  
she should send the "Letter  
Cute".

How often in these latter  
days comes the question  
"Who next shall drop &  
reappear?"

