

Charles H. Groves,

Superintendent of Public Schools and Ex-Officio
Secretary of the Board of Education.

Independence, Inyo Co., California,

1884.

day nor the hour when the still,
small voice will summons him.

When this letter reaches you, you
will have known it all. I am
~~quite positive that it will be to~~
you, almost unendurable.

Your estimable Aunt and Uncle
will be grieved - yet they will do
what they can to cheer you.

Please remember me very kindly
to them. John, Minnie, Mrs.
Harris and myself will go up
to the funeral, tomorrow. Many
other persons will go from here.

By unanimous and willing consent,
the three trustees of the Lone Pine
School declared a vacation for
the morrow. Jim Moffett's little
boy brought the news down today,
and we sent back by him the
choicest and rarest flowers that
~~could be found here in Lone Pine.~~

Nellie's death is not unexpected - we
have known for several days back
that she could not live.

"Leaves have their time to fall
And flowers to wither, at the North-wind's breath,
And stars to set; but all

Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

Let us not look upon Uncle Jim^{and} Nellie
as dead - but as simply gone before.
Your sincere friend
Charles H. Groves