

July
Nineteenth
1926.

Dr. Richard E. Patterson,
901 Stroh Building,
Detroit, Mich.

My dear Dick:

On my return to Montreal this morning I received your letter of the 14th instant in which you were kind enough to renew the invitation to visit you at Rondeau Park.

I am afraid that we cannot very well do that this year, as the family are now down at York Harbor, Maine, where I am going to join them tonight. I took them down last week and am only in Montreal for the day. You know Lily lived all her life by the sea and is always anxious to spend any vacation we take on the sea coast. I believe I could enjoy myself very much at Rondeau Park, but York Harbor is also a very pleasant place. I had a swim in the sea each day I was there and found the water very pleasant. There is also a splendid golf course, beautiful scenery and apparently a very decent crowd of people congregate there.

This morning I was very much shocked and grieved to receive Tom's telegram ^{saying} saying that poor Lena had died last Saturday. The end always comes very unexpectedly in these high blood pressure cases. It will be a great grief to you all and my heart goes out to Tom particularly. I am so glad I went up to the wedding in June. I thought she was looking particularly well then - as well as I ever saw her. Many times since we have remarked how pretty she was. I know my people will be very sorry when I give them the news tomorrow.

With kindest wishes to all,

I am,

Sincerely yours,