

WRITTEN BY GROSVENOR PORTER LOWREY TO HIS SECOND WIFE, NEE KATE ARMOUR,
121 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 16th, 1886

PRINTED ON FRINGED WHITE SATIN. (I've been told G.P.I. could charm a
bird out of a tree).

My Darling Kate:

Six years ago this very minute - 7 a.m., I met you in church and from that hour you have been my beautiful, loving, all-engrossing wife and idol. We have had a happy six years. The proportion of happiness has been as great, I think, as either of us is capable of enjoying. We have one darling and most interesting little child. Except your mother, we have lost no friends who were very necessary to us. I am so glad, that you will be obliged to say that I have been a faithful and loving husband thinking only of you. The satisfaction which I have had in your society and love has purified my mind and let me through some important mental stages, tending, I trust, to regeneration. And you, my own love, it would be difficult to say what you are not to me - friend, counsellor, sweetheart, divinity, distraction, comfort, tyranny, consolation, despair, delight of life, encouragement. Peerless wife - I could name you by qualities, quite through the dictionary, and still not exhaust the list of your traits and attributes.

To my children you have been more than mother - companion, sympathetic friend, adviser, playmate, guardian.

And you have loved me, have you not, my Kate? And you have known some perfect happiness through me, have you not?

I am sure it is so, and I am grateful, - for truly my strongest and most fundamental wish has been to make you happy. I have no real joy in anything unless you participate. So may it ever be with both of us.

Come to me soon, my darling - for I have been long enough alone.

Your loving husband,

GROVE