

Washington April 4

Dear Mrs. Tourger:

I had intended writing to you before but the pressure of business has been very great and I have had to await a better opportunity. I could not write to tell you of Frank's death for I was in bed two days and then I was quite busy arranging his affairs: so I sent you the copy of The Journalist which you received.

I think that Frank realized his condition in the first few days of his illness. He appreciated it before he

was stricken, for he told me before the Inauguration, that he expected to be very ill and he even made certain preparations for his death. Certain troubles which had afflicted him made him rather indifferent. He even said to me on the Saturday preceding Inauguration that death would not be unwelcome.

Toward the end of his illness he was delirious and while he knew those about him he seldom appreciated where he was and I think he hardly realized his condition. He knew his father and had

a long talk with him. Sunday night Mr. O'Brien dismissed the allopaths who had been attending him and called in a homoeopath. There was little hope of his recovery then. He was baptized just before his death and I think he was happy when he died.

I thank you for your kind sympathy. His loss to me was more than you can know. We had been as brothers. We know few loving loyal spirits like his in our little lives.

Yours,
George Southam Bain