

Seguin Texa. Dec. 16th 1913

Dear Cousin Gordon

From my brother Michael of San Antonio, I have just learned of the death of Cousin "Jon" Eoskine, and I hasten to express my condolence and sympathy to his family in their bereavement.

Cousin Jon was to me more like a brother than a cousin. Our deep and strong attachment began at the University of Virginia, ^{as room-mates} ^{ad-} ^{joining} ^{years} ^{ago}. He was a noble life inspired by high ideals of duty to his fellow men and to God. His death creates a great void in the lives of his family and friends. But we mourn him not as dead, but gone before, to a higher life of usefulness, having the summons of the Master come up before. ^{Conquer heights}

"To death no prey is given;
The sunset at Lakeland we are watching him;
Is a sunrise hatched in heaven

With love & sympathy from the family of ^{Seguin}

Wm. E.