



Dear Mr Goldschmidt

It is with sincere sorrow
I hear of the death of
dear Mr Goldschmidt.
I have little time for
reading newspapers and
therefore heard it. I fear
too late for my small
tribute to the greatest
of all singers to be in
time. I have not

Heard from Mrs Lane
at Worcester yet, but
I wrote at once requesting
her to get a good posset
there to send a beautiful
wreath of laurels and
violets. I tell you
this so that you may
know I can't not forget
all Mr Goldschmidt's
kindness to my girls.
Ellen will be so grieved,
her great friend Mrs
Barckly was killed a

few months ago
and now this will be
another link of love
broken and serve to
detach her still more
from the world she
given up.

Believe me with heartfelt
sympathy

Yours very sincerely

L. Munnich Herrington

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Brussels

5 Nov 87