

Letter
Mrs Stewart
10 May 1859 Saint. John May 10th 1859.

Dear Uncle

It is now some time since I have written you. and I have taken up my pen to address you a few lines. I was glad to see by your last letter of the 12th that you were all well and hope that the Sea air will have the effect of restoring all your healths (for I surely misunderstood your letter when I read it) that you were not going by the Sea. Side with the rest of the Family you would feel so lonely away from them all to be in Montreal by your self. I am glad to learn that you propose going to Scotland to visit your Nettle Land and your Family connections. I hope the voyage will do you much good and that your Dearly

with early friends may be pleasant
and afford you much pleasure.

I regret that I will not have
the very great pleasure of seeing you
here this Summer but hope that your
pleasure will be much greater by your
contemplated voyage we cannot plan
for the future but I trust if we be
all spared to have the pleasure of seeing
you here ere long again. We continue
to live in the same house as
when you were here the other
person who lived here has removed
so that we have the whole house
to ourselves it is rather lonesome
at times as the cousin of my
Husbands who was here going to
school has returned home to help
my Husband intended to give him
a German schooling and the time
has now expired so he has returned
to his friends to learn some trade

However I always find something
to do in the House ^{and} when ever I get
through if no friends drop in to
spend a while I go out and visit
them. there has been a good deal
of sickness among our friends this
spring and it takes me a good
deal of time going among them

I think this is a very healthy
place at least it agrees very well
with John and myself we have
both enjoyed very excellent health
all winter and are both thanks
to the bestower of all our blessings
very well indeed. John is quite
busy in the Port and getting along
nicely with the Large Ship although
they have been much hindered in their
operations for the want of Pitch
Pine which was long of reaching
here and are now for some time
rest looking anxiously for the arrival of

