

Wednesday

Dearest Margaret,

I received your letter on Monday
evening very soon after closing mine. I re-
joice with you in the good news it con-
tains, and that you have been instrumen-
tal in pointing out Lewis Christ to our
two young friends. I have thought for
some time that Elizabeth Robson was taking
the way of Salvation, but perhaps she was more
in need of guidance than I thought. When
I just read your letter, two advices occurred
to me, which I may mention though of
second thoughts I scarcely think them
necessary. One is - Beware of taking
any part in your own agency in this
matter; the other - beware of leading them
into "doubtful disputations" on matters
in which you have been taught dif-
ferently. It is dear Margaret a great and
glorious office to be an agent in leading souls
to the Saviour, and Christians would more frequently
have that pleasure if they were as frank in
speaking on such subjects as you are.

Tuesday was a wet day and I did no
thing out of doors, except taking a little
walk along shore when the weather was fairer. In the afternoon
noon when the weather was fairer. On
Wednesday I went across to Cape Murphy,
and after exploring it have ascended to its
summit and enjoyed a fine view up and
down the Gul of Camo and over a large
part of Cape Breton. The strand with the num-
erous vessels going & and so looked very
fine, and I saw all the country I had sur-
veyed and thus got a better general idea of
the features. The hill is about 3 or 400 feet high
and descends to the shore very precipitously. The
precipices being however clothed with trees
and bushes clinging to the rocks. We did not
however make any attempt to ascend the
point, but went round by a road leading
through a farm, and then went through a
little woods by an easy ascent. I stopped on
a bare rock on the top, from which a fire had
burned the bushes and soil, and I after
resting, and eating a piece of Mother's cake
with some Blackberries which grew on the
spot, descended again to the boat and

Cropped over in time for dinner. I found
at Mr McKee's, Mr Harrington the member for
Richmond, whom I had been expecting for some
days. He is a miserable little scamp of a lawyer
yes, but he was concerned in getting up
the petition for the mine; and I wished
to see him to inquire if he knew anything
further than I had already heard. He spoke
of some indications having been seen on the
shore of Seneca passage. As he is going there,
I asked him to inquire and write so that
if he hears of anything I may take a
drive over on Friday & Saturday if I do
not hear from him, I shall likely spend those
days in exploring about Little River. To
morrow I go to Ship Harbour to examine
some works at the head of it, and shall
write on my return the events of the day
before closing this

(Thursday) ~~Q~~ This morning I drove down to Ship
Harbour. It began to rain however as I was
going, and I stopped there waiting to see if
it would clear up. It did clear a little
and I went to my work on a bank near
hand, but in an hour or so it was

As hot as ever, and I returned to
dinner, and after waiting a while re-
turned to Plaster C., where, after having
dried myself, I now write.

I hope that by next mail I
shall write to you, your obligate,
and that by next mail day after,
I shall God willing be with you,
a joyful anticipation for I must con-
fess that I am beginning to long for
the comforts of home, and for a sight
of my dear Margaret and my Mother
and Father and Master James Corwin.
May the best blessings attend you all
Your loving husband
William.

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