

1849

Dulaskills Jan

dear Margaret

It is a very long

time I wrote you, Mr. Hall

remarking the other day, that

I was getting more & more aware

to every day, I believe

the case, and received the

you sent me some time ago.

very well to see me from

quarter, but just looks for

of Dawson in it,

little boy will be a great

pleasure I told also, Papa

the best of it there, you

surely have him named

this time — Mrs. P. Hall

got another child two months

ago, names Flora Hall, they

are both very well & healthy — she

now when I am scribbling to you  
at this time I am at Mr. Hall's  
at Dulaskills I am about my  
dear Margaret  
I was getting more & more aware  
to every day, I believe  
the case, and received the  
you sent me some time ago.  
very well to see me from  
quarter, but just looks for  
of Dawson in it,  
little boy will be a great  
pleasure I told also, Papa  
the best of it there, you  
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this time — Mrs. P. Hall  
got another child two months  
ago, names Flora Hall, they  
are both very well & healthy — she



is now making use of a part of  
a good large addition that has  
been built to her house this last summer  
mer, with many comforts, every  
luxuries, but how short all this,  
even at the longest, can ~~last~~ last,  
unless we have an interest in Jesus,  
how poor we are, my dear  
Maggie, how thankfull should  
I be that God has cast my lot  
with ~~me~~, my husband, that  
is so much of <sup>my</sup> our mind in  
all essential matters, for the  
happy comfortable home I possess,  
our visitors are not numerous,  
just looks with pity & wonder on  
some of my former friendships,  
our Minister Mr. Smith, we  
often see & never can repay him  
for the kindly interest he takes  
in the welfare of our immortal  
souls, & Mr. Hall has a sister  
Mrs. Park, to whom we are also



much indebted, she is far on the  
Christian course, when in the  
evening quietly seated, John,  
not in the office & always with  
me, how happy should I be, could  
I & Mr. Carson, walk or converse  
for an hour, I return to their own  
home that evening, to be so near  
would be very pleasant - I saw  
you in my dreams the other  
night, in Romanes's Pier this  
morning speaking away as usual,  
but America had been connected  
with it also, for I thought you  
were just the same, the only  
thing looking thing about  
you was a curious little round  
bump on your head, which I thought  
you looked wonderfully well with  
- both fat & fair - Yours is one  
of the faces I remember very well



My little boy, Tom Hall, is now 21  
months & as active as one could reason-  
ably wish, an excellent speaker - I  
very very fond of his Mamma, what  
with him & Popa, I can scarcely  
be wanted an hour from home -  
Mr. Lees, Grandma, Agnes & all the  
little Lees are well, baby is home  
now, Clara Mather, but none of us  
can come here so just yet, my heart  
grows sad, when I come to this, but  
at another time I shall tell you par-  
ticularly about them all, kindness  
& attention they shall not want, as long  
as health & strength is given, to Aunt  
Agnes & Grandma - they are all  
happy with the never wearing  
kind Aunt, but my brother goes  
to Oded. to stay a week or two with  
your Mother, she is to give them to  
Father to enclose - the next letter  
I write shall be from Golo with  
more news, Tom is in bed, John opposite  
me, saying, I shall be happy at this time