

baby, 8 months old, weaned at 6 - in the earlier
part of his life, had inflammation in the Windpipe
was dangerously ill, a warning note, he required
more attention, how cheerfully I have walked the
floor whole nights, alone. John at Broadmeadows (you
recollect it) for months - he had got over all
his complaints, fat & thriving, was remarked
by all, for his sweet expression of face & bright
bright eyes, and in one short week was laid low,
treatations of the Cowels, went to the head, con-
vulsions, much apparent suffering & then death,
and John was taken to a happy home, your
comfort was indeed the true consolation, ack-
nowledge the hand of God in all things, &
his supreme will and right to rule among the
children of Men - some have wondered, you
know I do not weep, as I should have once done, I feel
it to be sensfull to speak of this bereavement as
if I had been hardly dealt with, it must be for
my good & in examining my own heart since, I

am afraid I was too contented and settled to my
duties in the house, that is my heart was more
set upon him then it ought to have been & I might
have been still farther led astray - but there
is no end to this, as I am to see you, shall cease
this subject so near and always present with me

- Agnes had a few lines from Miss Gill last week,
she speaks of the changes you will find, but that
you are so sure of a warm and kindly welcome
from all your friends - Mr. Gill has had some bad
awful has not been at Church for 3 months untill
last Sabbath - my poor Mother you will find
a little older looking too, this last year has told
upon her, just at the time, baby was born she
was laid down with a severe and a very bad leg
(an income you know) not hurt any way, for 8
long weeks it was poulticed night & day every 2 hours
we almost thought it was to have cost ^{her} her life -
untill the separation between the dead & living
flesh took place & the latter came away, the Doctor

gave us hope then of her being restored to health -
the pain was beyond everything, how we felt for
her & then she was so grieved, not to be able to
be with me to nurse me and keep me right -
You know her qualities in that respect - but
I got well & was able to go to her, first - she
goes about again, but not quite so strong - it was
some of the blood vessels at fault the Doctor - said,
Mrs Sanderson of Meigs died last week - met Mr James
Sanderson lately, Mr Dawson you know, told him of our
prospects of seeing you soon, he remarked, she
will have a large family now, it almost made me
smile, the thing was impossible, but it was just
said like one that did not know very well what
he was saying & had obliged to get out something or
other - Mr Lees & family are all well, Papa
has been superintending at Broadmeadows all
Summer, a large addition to the house, which
has passed into the hands of a Mr Pringle, since
Boyd's death - I was, since baby's death along