

My dear Mr Lawson

There must surely
have been some electrical
sympathy between our
thoughts this afternoon -
for I have just found,
that at the very time, I
was wishing to see you
you had come and gone -

I cannot say, how sorry it
made me - with a sort of
despairing feeling I had begun
to wonder if perhaps, you
might say something to help
me in this sore trouble -

Since the death of my dear son,
it has seemed the only thing
I could endure, to be much
alone - Every thing and
every body is cruciated me -

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Within and without, the world
seems full of torture for me -
what shall I do, I sometimes
cry out, in the anguish of my
heart - My sisters have been
almost the only ones I have seen
Last week, the Judge got me
to walk out with him twice
and I went to church -

The thought has lately come
to me with force, that life is

all too short, to waste time in
idle gossip - so much to be done -
and true, for wifes I have been
of no use to any one -

It made me sorry to hear you
had been ill yourself - It was
by chance I heard of it or
I should have written to you
before, to express my loving
regards altho -