



Melbourne  
July 19. 1870

My own dear love,

What-a comfort it  
is to hear from you, &  
such nice long letters  
now can I thank you for  
them, they are just as  
good as our talks in the  
evenings at home, for they  
tell me of your own true  
fond heart. & are in fact  
my Anna.

We are quite settled  
now, & have sat down  
to sewing, table cloths, pillows  
slips, towels &c. & when these  
are finished I intend  
going to the Greens, Dora  
& Sophie were down on  
Saturday & told me how  
glad they would be to see  
me with them, Dora is  
looking quite herself again  
ragy & fat, & if not quite  
so interesting certainly  
satisfactory, W & Mrs Griffin  
came down for Sunday  
returning to town Monday  
morning Lilla was so

rejoyced, as she has been  
feeling a little home -  
sick + seeing her Mamma  
down has made her feel  
nearer home. George has  
got the nicest little horse  
you ever saw, iron grey  
with small head, + bright  
eyes, + she goes splendidly.  
Lilla + I take turns to  
go out every day, + the  
country is looking very  
beautiful, so green +  
gay, the scenery round  
here is lovely hill +  
valley but I often long  
for a snuff of salt +  
the wave of the sea.

Mr Darby came up from  
Quebec last night &  
preached here, we had  
a very nice meeting &  
numbers of farmers out  
it looks so nice to see  
them after their day  
of toil (for this is their day  
time) coming out & giving  
so much attention,  
it made me regret  
the many meetings in  
town which because I  
felt tired I have missed  
oh how I long for  
the time when it will  
be Jesus first & last  
& all day long in my  
home above.

I write  
this on  
a sheet  
alone so  
you can  
destroy  
it



I expect  
an answer  
tomorrow  
do not  
pay at  
word of  
J. & trust  
God  
Wey

I have only had one  
short letter from Alfred  
very cross & telling me  
N.C. had been in town  
& that he had been  
to see her every day &  
had brought her up to  
the mark so that he  
could make her do  
any thing he wanted.  
he said he thought  
I might have sent him  
some advice, when  
I read it I made up  
my mind what to do  
I thought he had had

too much advice & after  
praying I wrote him thus.

Dear Alfred you ask  
me my advice about N.C.  
I send you dear Jessie's  
letter & Anna's & I leave  
your own fond true  
heart to decide, I think  
you are man enough  
to decide your own  
life happiness for such  
it is, & I pray God  
you may not for the  
sake of money or any  
such but sw your  
peace & joy for life

my advice is go to your  
room fall on your knees  
& ask God for Christs  
sake to help you in  
the important & solemn  
place you have taken,  
& I should think it wrong  
to interpose, ask no one  
but the One who can  
give you strength &  
wisdom. If you love  
H.C. deeply & fondly may  
her, but write immediate  
w. f. & tell her you have  
fouled her, or be  
sure the vengeance of  
God Almighty - will fall  
on your body & soul

for wrecking the happiness  
of one of His children, my  
beloved brother you are  
in an important position  
with the well being of  
two of God's children in  
your hand beware you  
are not like Judas &  
betray your Master's charge  
with a kiss. I have  
asked the blessing of  
God on what I have  
written & feel these are  
not my words, may God  
bless you & guide you  
aright for Christ sake  
amen

These are the words or  
nearly that I wrote, I  
could not do otherwise





I am sure my own dearest  
love. God will answer my  
prayer & let him see in  
what a place he is, write  
me soon love tell me  
if you think I did right  
in throwing the whole one  
himself, I wrote more  
& I strove to write in love  
making him see that  
I believed he had  
kindness & love &  
that he must use <sup>them</sup>  
I think this is his last  
chance if thrown on  
himself & seeing that

he must decide one  
way or other that  
though I loved him  
& would pray for him  
he must make his  
own home, do not  
bother your own sweet  
self about it all - I feel  
that I have put him  
in God's hand & leave  
him on God's care <sup>whom</sup>  
can be better, wait  
& pray & the God  
of peace bless you  
my own beloved

Your Mine

Per Steamer



Miss Dawson  
Murray Bay  
P. Q.





OLU