(W. A. Johnson to Jas. Bovell Johnson)

248 Bathurst St
18 May 1880

My dear Jimmy

I am once more able to be blocked up in bed so must write a line or
two. Arthur says I am better but I have had a long & very painful time
of it. Dr Small calls it Rheumatic neuralgia, a fearful name & not less
fearful pain. Would that I may yet see clearly what my sins have been for
wh I am so punished.

You might send this on to Lou She wrote me asking if she could do anything for me by coming out here to see me. I can not imagine that is possible. I am an old man & ought soon to die & have my kind friends to look after me so I can see nothing gained by it. I feel as though I were getting taken, but I do not know. God's will be done any way. I wish I could hear of your having passed. It would cheer my old age. All is gone at Weston. Chs Thomson is my successor.

With much love & constant prayers for your all

Ever your very affec = father W. A. Johnson

Thanks for the Book. Alice Barwick devoured it instanter

W. A. J.

Fannie sends her love.