

Montreal Jan 13<sup>th</sup> 1864-

Dear Kate

I can not let the day pass without writing a few lines ~~to~~ you, & after that I will write once a week myself or make one of the children write to let you know what change takes place from week to week in my dear husband's condition. I have abandoned all hope of his recovery & fear he is fast sinking. To day he is exceedingly weak. He passed a bad night & he is more prostrated than I have ever seen him. I fear he must soon leave me for ever in this world, but then is world thank God when I trust we will meet never again to part. My Heavenly Father has