

Oct 5 - 26

My dear Mrs James "his sickness are better all over" kind love & she never forgets to hope

I think if you sent <sup>write # a letter</sup> <sup>it wd so gratify him.</sup> I seem destined to be your only correspondent but Papa & Joy are so much from home, I engaged when here, that I know not how to secure their pens. -

This day, both are dining at B. with the Benezet Society, & Mr May, who brought dear Myra & has just called for her, says they do not expect to return till past half past ten or 11. You cannot think how very

trying dear Joy's perpetual absences are to me, now that his going away draws so near. Yesterday he was from

only my till night at Rockford one son in a foreign land & I am deprived of the society of the other, <sup>except at meals</sup> when there is

usually something I regret, & have to sit night. My cough is sad, but I eat & sleep well - Poor Frederick <sup>deed</sup>

died on Tuesday & this my Sarah Patterson's daughter in law <sup>also died</sup> who was the only daughter & quite a comfort to our <sup>family</sup>

she was 15 - These instances of mortality are very impressive & ought to be useful - Yet how merciful that at present so evil tidings of your nearest relatives are <sup>forwarded</sup> <sup>opened</sup>

you, Oh! may God grant you may be restored to <sup>met</sup> <sup>not all</sup> health. This delightful season quite renovates me

drawers, acts & gun house completely in order (12 the plants done but not quite in their winter quarters as dear Myra's arrival at 10 prevented my proceeding)

Tomorrow I trust we shall hear of it from you News I have not to communicate, affection's detail

will not be new to you, though I trust always interesting <sup>to you</sup>. but I recollect one field of intelligence



