

Logan to Hy March<sup>12</sup> 1850

Dear Cousin Sarah

Pa has appointed me to write to you, and inform you of the death of Grand Pa. He had been declining more than a year, being troubled occasionally with something like dumb chells, and complaining more than usual of the pain in his sides which has pestered him for the last 30 or more years; and finally his lungs appeared to suffer, but perhaps not in such a degree as to amount to consumption. He died on the 4<sup>th</sup> of this month, lacking 2 days of being 71 years old. He made no profession of religion that we know of, nor did he let any one know satisfactorily his notions about it; but yet he appeared not to be afraid of death. He said some days before his death, he thought it a great pity that every person could not die as Mr Bob Hearndon did. Mr Hearndon was in good health, and lively spirits at night when he went to bed in an hour or two after, got up and dropped dead. I would suppose that some people would rather object to this kind of death. He was buried on the following day attended by a large number of his neighbours. I believe it is not in contemplation to have any funeral preached, or any such thing; not from want of respect, but from a knowledge that he rather disapproved of such things in his lifetime. He left a will, and I think <sup>has</sup> left you something, but not as much as your brother and sisters. I heard Pa says it is impossible to know how much either of you will get. Em and myself received your Valentines. We were pleased to receive them, but would have been better pleased to have found, bearing them company, a nice long letter. Em received a letter from Cousin Mary yesterday. She and family are well. She and Mr Bell will be at Mr Hughes', where Cousin Hellen is now staying on next week.