little bay craft at anchor just in the mouth of Road River where they had come for a harbour from the storm. When I came I was greeted by a very tearful face, from little Deedie, who had just got up from her nap, and a very hoarse cry. I noticed in the morning that she had a very little cold in her head. I very soon put a high necked apron on her and gave her about ten drops of Ipecachuana and then gave her another dose just before she went to sleep. I went up to see the wedding last evening and took Ellen and both the children. The bride was not dressed in white silk but in white muslin very neat and simply made with a white sash and bows on her arms. Some of the company had wreaths of white artificial flowers and some immitation pearl &c they seemed to pass the evening in repeating pieces and singing. Mr Dillon was not well enough to come to marry them and so he did not get here to baptize the baby I think I shall have to take her to Owensville, in addition to his "utterly shattered condition" he was thrown from his horse on Friday and very much bruised the horse was running away ~~with him~~ and fell with him. I was very much pleased to have two such nice letters last night but very sorry tho not at all surprised by Mrs Hughes' I wrote you in my last letter how impossible it had been for me to get there, but Cousin Sally is so much in the habit of having the entire command of her horses and carriage that she does not understand why others should not have. As regards the rest of the family they all think that Mr Hughes was so much to blame that they did not like to go, and though that the most delicate thing they could