

we have both been looking forward when Willie and Mary was sick and to the time when we should be happily. Willie I was on my feet when we should come out of all the great deal doing for him, and sit infirmities and ill & ails, but thing up the greater part of two or three is in the future, how far distant might, my strength was exhausted we know not, if ever it shall be - ed, I kept myself up by not being sick. I fear sometimes that I should not feel so anxious, that I could not perfectly careless and indifferent to sleep night or day. But he soon concerns of my soul, if I had not been away. I think I had given known sickness, it seems to me more his, once more clasped that I do not profit by affliction in my arms, the dear little as I think it is designed one shadow, idol of the house. I hope it may not be so in your beloved by all that know him case. you may yet bless God. His mother told him, the Doctor sternly for all you have suffered, you can't get well Willie, here, if it is the means of his recovery, did he say so Mother, you mean to him you certainly his look was very calm, he was a will.

My health has not been as his sickness. His mother told good as usual this winter, my him only an hour or two before old difficulties have come. He died, that he was going to be redoubled force, it is so discomfiting, he could not speak. I sometimes think, can I ever be comforted she said he had an unearthly expression ably well again.