

I Thank you my beloved
 Brother for your kind and
 sympathizing letter received this
 day. It was indeed a severe and
 unexpected bereavement that took
 my much loved friend and com-
 panion from me. In all her illness
 Julia never considered her life
 in danger, nor did the Dr or ourselves
 fear such a fatal result of her
 painful disease, but it was Gods
 will, to take her from the evil to come
 and she resigned her spirit with
 the most tranquil submission ⁱⁿ to
 His hands, but O my dear Brother
 the loss of her society is to me a
 trial only to be borne by the con-
 viction that her whole life was
 a preparation for a happy jour-
 -ney, and her death, the death
 of the righteous - her love and care
 of me could only be appreciated
 by those who witnessed it, and was
 continued to the last hour, but

I will not pain you by
dwelling on my grief. I thank
you my Dear Bea for the
sympathy you express, and the
true character you have drawn
of our friend. Howard was here
the day she died, and said he
was going to write to you, and would
tell you of her death, which was
the reason Maria did not write.
Howard was only here a few
days, he brought Miss Logan
from N. Y. and left her here, to
rest from her fatigue. He went
to Connecticut, where he wrote
Maria he should be detained
ten days longer, but I do not
know what his business is there.
he expected to return, and take
Miss L. home.

Give my love to Dear Ann
and the girls. Do not be

Picky Note

May $\frac{8}{11}$ 1861