My Dear Daughter,

I received your note on the evening of the 15th inst., was very glad to hear you are all well and should have responded sooner but have been waiting to know the result of the conclusion of your audit. I became the agent and engaged respecting you, and was informed by some one (who he does not choose to tell) that you were engaged in a school at Bangor and could not be obtained.

I received a letter from E a few days since, she has concluded to come home the rest of this month and go on to St. Louis in January. Does you know at what my feeling are when I think of them children going so far from me, is that God in His wisdom will in mercy & that he would please me to think it is His will. I trust you know he does all things well. I hope my dear child you will cheerfully submit all your concerns to his hands and devote your efforts to His service not only believing but trusting he does all things well and if you love Him, all things will work together for your good and what can you have or wish for more. I hope you are much in prayer pray for great blessings believe that God is doing great things and will continue to do if His people continue to pray till ye shall walk worthy of His high calling. All I want to put is, forgetting that whole trust and confidence in God, I think much about her but feel a good deal of confidence that all will be well.
My dear, dear Father,

A letter from Josephine early this morning informed me that his dear little daughter Julia has left him for another world. In such cases it is, perhaps, impossible not to mourn, and I know that if it be desirable, but surely there is also much cause of rejoicing on the part of those who believe, that as we Adam all died, so in Christ there all are made alive!

But my dear, dear Father, what shall I say to you! Can it be that you are to soon again disturb the goodness of your Heavenly Father, in giving way to despondency! I tremble as I write, but I know I must say something that will tend to excite the evil I would avert. Trust you, can you agree yield to the assaults of the Adversary? Or why will you not hold fast to your integrity even though he slay you? Has not God been good to you, all the years of your life, has he not led you in a way that you thought aright; has he not often opened a door of escape when your way seemed entirely closed up? Surely goodness and mercy have followed you all the days of your life, and not that you are old and gray-haired, think you that the God of the Promises will forsake you? Never. Oh never. He will deliver you in six troubles, yes, in every he will
not forsake you. What an argument is that which the Apostle Paul draws from the gift of his love—He that should not his own Son, but gave time for us, how shall he not with hern freely give us all things. Is not this conclusion inescapable? I know not if there be any other sin so provoking to you as unbelief. To abdicate the oath and promises of God, to renounce as they are by the blood of his own eternal love, must be criminal beyond what we can conceive.

You, my dear letter, are not one. Children, or now let love address to you, if an experience of more than thirty five years does not in every part, confirm the promises of the Lord? Has he ever proved unfaithful, in the least degree, to his word? No, no, your answer. Well, then, why trusted faith fail? Is not our Blessed Redeemer the same yesterday, to day, and forever? Does he not ever live to intercede for those who put their trust in him? For blessed be his name, he has purchased the right to prevail with the Father, so that not one of them for whom he intercedes shall fail of eternal life. O my dear Father, I have lately had such views of my Lord as never, the surpassing love, the goodness and majesty of my Saviour, as have been altogether new to me. He is indeed all glorious all Divine. Nor wonder that Paul, at his subject as what it may, cannot refrain from repeatedly, as he does in all his writings, turning folks into expressions of praise and glory to the love Jesus Christ.

I was lately reading the 18th of 1 Cor. and when I came to the conclusion of that most delightful chapter, I could not but be greatly affected. The whole chapter opens
such glorious, such elevating truths as are contained in the 38th verse of the 1st chapter of the book of Job, and this in the 5th verse of this chapter. Shall we not, with heart and soul, serve him who has brought this "life on immortality to light." To whose defeat the death of his sting, or rather the grove of its victory?

With such prospects on lookers in view, do not my dear Father, give way to despondency. Trust the Assistance of God. Surely he is a conquering enemy. And in the Strength of the Lord you can trample him under your feet. Your armor has been fitted you now for more than thirty-five years. What have you fought with?"

"And have you not sometimes been advancing on your enemies and approaching the end of your Conflict? And now you have the land of rest in full view, now that your Lord is giving you the evidence that a blessing hand the almighty one affords, that you have but little more to do. For now to see Jesus in that day so shall they strengthen thee": now that Jesus the Forerunner is just ready to call you home and place upon your head the crown of glory, will you now throw down your weapons and yield to assault of the foe? They are the last consolation effecting eschaton, for he knows that soon you will be with the same flame beneath the wings of your almighty Father. Lighten on thee, my dear Father, fight the good fight of faith. Be strong, be courageous, knowing that your labour is not in vain in the Lord. My Lord is our sure foundation, and you can separate us from the love of Christ, "if it be for us who can be against us?" A transforming thought. We have not to look for a wait for victory—it is already ours and the new robe of life, even everlasting life.

The more dear Father, under such circumstances will you give up the your content to yield the whole ground you have lived in, though to many years of toil and conflict? To me, I know you are not forgiv.

Forgive me, that in what I have said, there has seemed to be any...
thing like giving advice— I know I ought to learn if you are not
I trust I am willing thus to be taught; and shall ever afterward esteem it a privilege to profit by my dear Father's instructions;
but when I heard that you were in affliction I could not help wishing to say something that might help to encourage and cheer you. May God Almighty bless such means as he those afford to the comfort and supporting my dear Father through the reiterated trials and hardships here and in the west.

To prove your affectionate love,

Elijah Phragney

25

To Daniel Loyd Esqire.

Love to clothe a thousand times and to sitter and listen shall write again soon— I am well and making as much progress in my studies as could be expected. 8. 15.
Theological Seminary, Princeton
May 1, 1833

My dear sister,

Your letter of the 13th instant contains both joyous and mournful tidings. I do rejoice to bless God that he has deigned to you to confer a portion of his grace, that you are in a place even in the midst of all your trials, to say in the confidence of faith, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Come what may, this year they knew that they shall all work together for good to the believing Christian. It is for me to bear this--to be subject to the will of God, for that, I doubt not, the God of Israel, in whom I trust, will work through the Christ in God. These afflictions are as "working out for him a far more exceeding weight of glory."

I would sympathize with you in your present situation, but your letter tells me that I ought rather to rejoice with you for the measure of hardship you have to bear. If it were, my dear sister, true, that what the prophet said of Jehovah--"There will help him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee." Even when the waves and the billows are going over the ship, if his Lord be with him, they cannot quench his hope, nor extinguish his faith, nor silence his song of praise.
I feel that I have so many reasons for gratitude to God, that I should be ashamed to think of uttering one murmuring word. Upon revising my past life, I am astonished and confounded (De 8.16, 16:3) at my own stupidity and folly and guilt, but for more at the goodness of God. O the faithfulness of God! It is this view of his truth that frequently has an overpowering influence upon my feelings. How long did my dear parents pray and wait, to wait and pray, to wait for the fulfillment of the covenant promise, yet in due season, as it is fulfilled. Our own another of their children, hopefully comes to God; we already, as you trust, yours to know as my way we are here, and ought we not to expect an confidently pray that those who get remain without shall be brought into the fold of the Lamb. Only God grant it for his taking sake!

I thank you for your expectation to keep humble. I meet it out that I have any thing to be proud of, but for that my reason I am more likely to be so. Humility is the very safeguard of the Christian, for then he will dwell near his Father, in which case nothing can harm him.

I do, indeed, as you say, enjoy many advantages in the enquiring the necessary knowledge to enquire me to labor in the Lord's vineyard; yet, I am more and more convinced, that the best place to learn is at the feet of Jesus. Neither may he his outcast circumstances, whoever, politically, into there is sure to become a wise man. — I shall continue the writing.

Your Son, E. P. Lovett.
you will see that another one is going on in
New York. For Mr. Whittier, he is an old
man and a Yankee, but notwithstanding you do not
always teach wisdom. He is of New Eng-
land influence, he cannot resist it, though that is effec-
tually.

I am, in due, sorry, my dear, all the that a woman
can do, one should be influenced by such an
emotion, you do not know how to influence as Sorrows. I suppose I
cannot convince you, but you may always ask
him if he is an incendiary fanatic, you do not know
he is an incendiary fanatic. If he were not
better, but he has lived in a Slave state. The doctrine
of, know that he holds the existing such states,
that the condition of the slave now of their masters is
such as he represents it to be. He knows it, and is
therefore not only crazy but wicked. It is for the
thought, they are one tissue of facts, falsehoods, as
misrepresentations. If extracted from the production of
our native writers, are almost without exceptions, at least,
so far as I know my friends,qd the public peace, it
is not strong that he should lead captive silly women
and boys but I do feel both reject the modifications
that my clothing pleased among the number. I rec-
peat it, clothing from what I have on this subject. Goon-
son must be dishonest women I have a book on this
subject, I will transcribe as told to you.

Your say respecting Brother Osborn, I am sure I have no
recollected of it, it is the least that my clothing. It is he
what it might, I am sure I must have been wrong, as I know
again of the mind, make me utterly ashamed, don't ever again ask me
To the Rev. Daniel Longley,
China, Maine,

Not important.

Best,

[Signature]

[Seal]

25th

[Address]

[Place]
At Philadelphia, the Eighteenth day of April 1833, the Second Presbytery of Philadelphia having received testimonial evidence of Elijah Parish Lovejoy of his having gone through a regular course of literature, of his good moral character, and of his being in the communion of the church, proceed to take the usual parts of trial for his licensure, and he having given satisfaction as to his accomplishments in literature, as to his experimental acquaintance with religion, and as to his proficiency in Divinity and other studies, the Presbytery did, and hereby do express their approbation of all these parts of trial, and he having adopted the confession of faith of this church, and satisfactorily answered the questions appertaining to be put to candidates to be licensed, the Presbytery did, and hereby do license him, the said Elijah Parish Lovejoy to preach the Gospel of Christ and invasion for the holy ministry, within the bounds of this Presbytery, or wherever else he shall be orderly called.

Attested as a true extract from the Minutes by

Thomas Eustace
Rt. Revd. Clerk of the Presbytery.
New York, June 15, 1833

My dear mother,

I should have written you before, but have been on the move so continuously, that I did not know where to request you to direct your reply.

I am now, as you perceive, in the city of New York, where I shall remain during the summer, preaching to the congregation in Spring St., in the upper part of the city. My stay here will probably be from three to four months.

The last news I have heard from father is from your letter except that by a Boston paper, I learned that he had arrived in Boston along with able. You may well suppose that myself is glad to know when and how he is now. In a Salem paper some two weeks since, I saw that a couple had been married by the Rev. Mr.
Tuesday. Sure the 3rd. Father? I never heard of any other minister of the name. I have been in York for a young man, a student in divinity from Girton, who told me that Mr. Smith of I. was dead, and that they were waiting for Father to preach his funeral sermon.

Your faith, my dear Mother, did you hold out? Why should it not? You have had your share of trials. That is certain, but it is for your consolation to know that where the Lord loveth be Christeneth. As a family, we have seen great good at the house of the Lord, and those we will receive evil? For my part, I feel that I have not need a block for one of ten thousand of my kind. So for from that, one receiving part like I am at the entrance of which it has been crowned. And now I have to explain that one I saw what is my Father's house. That house counts me worthy of entering it.
the office of the ministry. Pray for me that I may be found faithful.

The past week has been one of much excitement here—the President and Black Hawk have turned the whole city upside down. On Tuesday one Saturday Friday last, for the first time the use of a balloon. It was a most imposing sight. I suppose there were not less than 1500 men, women, and children collected to witness the arrival of the President. I am entirely and at the time felt it at the time.

I am surprised at Elizabeth if she is determined to be ceremonious. I cannot help it. Can she not write without keeping a debt and credit account with me? I do not like the disposition at all. Give my love, however, from Sybil. I hear nothing now from Owe... Mrs. John is practical. Joseph is

My health is excellent, and so it has been during all the storms. Truly, I can say, to crown all my life with lovingkindness and tender mercies. Give my love to all. Care about it. Here I shall stop you to
Say that I have taken leave of college? I hope not. I pray God he may be qualified for the ministry of the Gospel.

Will you write at once? Get a large sheet of paper, and give me a whole sheet of family news.

Rev. Samuel Alm.\

Drivit your letter to the care of "Holsted - Archbold and Co." 99 Pearl St. N. Y.
Your friend, John Thorow
Dear Sir,

On the 30th ult. I took passage on board the steamboat at N.Y. for Albany. It was 2 o'clock P.M. when we left the wharf, and as we launched forth upon the broad bosom of the Hudson, a most varied and animated scene presented itself—orchards and near the Battery, town with the population of the city. We had floated within to enjoy the breeze of evening, and still farther off were seen Castle Williams, Staten Island, and the circular opening into the little bay, round Sandy Hook. Some left near the Jersey City and the grove of Hoboken, and on the right, as we moved along for more than a mile, a continuous and crowded line of buildings on Washington Street, ended with the North Battery and the State Prison.

Six miles from N.Y. is the place called Westerhoven.

There in 1806 Gen. Hamilton was shot in duel by Col. Burr. It is a secluded and romantic place, and is still the resort of the high blood of the city, whether they go to settle their honourable distilleries, begin a new estate, or celebrate their festivals. Here begins a mountainous ridge of rocks, called the Palisades, which extend 20 miles up the west side of the river. There rises some terraces to the height of 500 feet, rising back from the river in others their husky height over the water with their summits crowned with the cedar, the birch, and the laurel. At the opposite shore, 4 miles from the city, stands the Hudson Arsenal, a building of brown stone, and their

June 11—July 1833
At little farther we own our opposite to Harlem height from whence, in the war of the revolution, a line of fortification extend quite across to E. River.

Near these heights is Fort Washington, the colporte which with 2,600 men soon after the disastrous battle on Long Island seemed to annihilation all hopes of successfully resisting the invaders. Twenty mile from

New York in the township of Tuckahoe, is the spot where Andrew was buried, and 1 or 2 miles further on is the tree still standing where he was reported by the son of the Highland's burial. As I had before crossed them by daylight and was not sorry to have the opportunity of seeing them, I chose to act under the magic influence of the moon; it was lovely and a lovely night. Our boat walked the water well like a thing of life; the bright stars were above us, and from the water by the moon shone her light when the weather that glittered on danced in her my the streams of quicksilver.

On each side of us, the white moonlight of the Highlanders lit the rocky precipices into the moonlight, descending into shadowy distance, on leaving to the imagination to fill up the indistinct outline with its more fantastic forms. These bold hearted and resourceful as they were by nature, has now a classic interest she ever thought the hero of being. Often am again did I imagine that I saw through the light fog that rested on them the very plat of green, on which the "green fellows," played their game and the very ball on which honest Rifle Van Winkle set into dripping his twenty-years' naps. Just such a shirt as this would freely select to give to her "ugly monster," a local habitation and a name.
No more. She had the least touch of the romance, nonsense, feeling, had ever lighted up over the threadbare tale of love and chivalry, until just then was such a knight-errant, a pure, ideal belief that she had never so much as been acted. It certainly had that effect before one saw or soon as the moon went down. We had been about midnight, and as he had turned any way, we were aware that he looked a shade, which my fancy told me to believe to me to consider as finished of our ordinary theme of mortal. It was formed according to the most approved models of the kind, and splendidly stuffed with the ingredients usual in such compositions.

Meanwhile, we had passed west Bank. I had seen it before coming from our passage down the river, and it was a bright line with the half-shade of the moon, and the break in the sky. The compound, to the west of the great dome of the revolution that were act; here, we furnished all, or also that the fact is now of the site of a little glittering city.

The school was founded in 1802, has professors, the number of pupils is limited to 250, and one is admitted under 14 years of age. Then are the buildings belonging to the institute of all of nature, in six more of brick, one by another by the Professor. The school is under the patronage of the U.S. from while it receives annually 11,500. They end at 4 P.M. then the caskets are removed on the parole the solemnly, for the vicinity is Fort Paterson, an object of attraction to see to the poet in the antiquities, one nearly to the house of the Professor, and the site which he cultivated as his little garden.

Newberg, 70 miles from New Y., is a romantic little village situated on the water's edge, on the site of a shelving hill.
The Catskill Mountains are on the west side of the Hudson, seen at a great distance as you approach them. They are 2000 feet in height, and are 3000 feet high, approaching sometimes without a few miles of the river, and then reading to a much greater distance. They have become a place of great resort; and few traverse the springs go by without having furtively climbed these mountains. There are many other places that attract the attention of the traveler on their route; but I shall reserve them for another. The following will give your attention to the more prominent details.

At 9 o'clock in the morning of the 1st of August, I was ready to depart from the vicinity of New York. We started at 7 o'clock in the afternoon, and arrived at Hyde Park, about 6 miles distant, between 6 and 7 o'clock. Understanding that we were to make a stop of some time, I jumped off the coach, and ran over the land, to gratify my curiosity by taking a short walk through the town. I had been about half an hour, when at the moment when the boat was going down, leaving your humble servant in my very enviable situation, I was about to finish the walk, when a sudden gust of wind threatened to blow us over the bridge. The stone columns could not bear it, and would not bear it.

To obviate running a mile or two over the bridge, our horses, and to the honor of my:model, I began to reflect that a mass never appears better than when he neglects his majestic tone with dignity; and, determined to enjoy the stream with the dignitary, I composed my inward thoughts, by humming the lines of Byron:—
St. Louis, July 21, 1834

Sister Elizabeth

Your letter of the 14th has been received and I shall answer it as I always do letters.Firstly, I was not in the city on the 4th and so I cannot tell you how they celebrate it here, but I understand that it was very interesting. The wish arrived here from his journey on the 26th and on the 4th he and I went out to Manchester to attend a temperance meeting and we did not return until Monday as he preaches in the country. I found that the people in the county were very hospitable much more so than in the city. Your catechism in our cemeteries is very useful and shows the productions of your seminary, but I am afraid you hopes of the country in fifty years will not be realized unless the people awake and let the country free from the disputes that rule over them now. Your wish to know how I felt among strangers is a strange to me. I felt they were part of the time and part of the time I felt homesick. But I have got over.
At Nan. and have been very well since I have been here. You say that you wish you was with us here, I wish you was too and I hope if nothing happens that I shall see you here in the fall. Perhaps wants you to come two and when he wants you, you must come.

I wish I had the way that you was with me for I was very homesick. You say that you did not you coming by train. Well I did very much although I was but a very little sick yet I never desire to go on to a vessel to sail again. You wish to know what my prospects are respecting business. They are not very good so yet I have heard nothing to do as yet. and here I must

as keeping the thing and bringing him notice. That is all the business I have at present, but I have a good opportunity for leaving it to I do not think that my anticipations are ruined but I do not know but that they will be. I heard at Mr. Hopkis you will die his dem. announcements in the obscure if you read them.

I must leave your question about it to be answered by him. For it is a subject that I know nothing about. What he thinks of me is known but I do not know but that I could tell you what I think of him. I believe that there is a paper sent you every week as your advise. There is not much business
at this time there has been some cases of the
cholera, so much of my letters I have not been
able to send, I shall not say rest. Now in the last
place you say that you almost know whether
we shall have long more for a brother or not
but you suppose shall. Now I don't know but
I hope we shall not. Fear if she cannot get
a housewoman fellow there, she is a boy let her hire
an old maid and if ever I get able she may live
with me if she will not leave him and above all
I hope

S. Lott Miss Nancy where
you are in that I can reach to her from
her home and she may take as much of mine as she
pleases, and Miss Morse likewise. And I should
be very happy to see her in this part of
the country. Penrose is a good to get you a
dozen of if he ever and says that if some of the
fallen there will see your house to clean yours. He
will see your the rest of the way home. Of
dont you say anything about this letter thing
short of you ole you will have a longer
one next time. I have heard nothing from her
since I left, but I hope to soon. Now I want
good to answer it as soon as you can answer me
and fill up the other but you always do your duty to the
If you have heard anything new about him and that you tell me about it. Mr. Bache is in very good health and says that he has never been better since he has been here. If you hear any words to share read them and send them to this woman to a museum here.

My dear Mr. Bache,

Best wishes,

John W. B. Lewis
New York Aug. 5 - 1856

My dear Parents,

Your joint letter would have come sooner and went but that I have been some what on the move since I left New York, at Queen's County for you, on Monday week, and after a circuitous route, I found that hope that there this would be you it will find you both in the enjoyment of every needful blessing, both as it regards health of body and of mind. I count it a favor to dear Father, that I felt so soon more receiving a letter from him. I hope he now now fad the language of the Prophet, "Return unto thy rest" etc. and "My heart thou hast cast down, and why art thou disquiet within me" etc. — It is his consolation to know that "where the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and that the afflictions of the Christian work out for him a far more exceeding spiritual weight of feeling. His case is almost near finished the victory.
post; surely he will not now think of quitting his anchor and yielding all the advantages gained by so many years of hard struggle.

Mr. Owen has been with me these last week—his visit was most unexpected, and so the more welcome. I have counseled him to engage in the business of a book-store—such a project he has thought of. I want with him to remain in a state somewhat connected with the church for I will not advise him to quiver the hope that God will yet make him a minister of the gospel. He is a fine young man—has good feelings—good talents—and, with a sanctified heart, would do much good.

You will see that I have returned to New York; and I told you I should when last I wrote. I have given up—cannot think the Lord is calling me to do there. In fact, my return, but I have not been expressly aware of my int
to publish a Religious Newspaper in St. Louis. Queen will bring home a few copies of the Prospectus. And now what I wish to say is this.

If my dear Parents request me to stay in New England, I will do it. I have thought much, and prayed much over this subject, and have come to this decision that it is my duty to do everything that I can do to render the old age of my Parents quiet and happy. I have no doubt I can obtain a settlement in N. E. on this soil, where I might invite my Father and Mother to come home, and I will do it if they will say they will. All is one and one great reason that leads to fear. It would not be duty, is that I should be too happy for this world, and should have an opportunity of proving by self-denial, my attachment to the cause of religion. I do most earnestly ask, that as Christian Parents, you will think yours needs. The final decision must be made so on.

Queen will tell you all about me. I hope that some one of the family will write me every week, if no more then to tell me how you are. I wrote a letter from N. Y. to them. I will not give you any advice. I need all things be done again once.
New York Aug. 8th 1833

Brother Smith,

I have been delighted at having a visit from O. I have persuaded him that the best thing he can do is to engage immediately—of he intends doing it all in business. He says that there is a company in the book selling line—by we mean. I think he ought to enter it. It will be an employment congenial to a persons literary taste and I hope God will take him there and put him into the ministry. For this desirable end let us constantly pray.

Perfectly our dear Father. I cannot say what is best for him. I have no doubt however, that he ought not to repose himself as he formerly has done—But ought to give special attention to his debt.

Your injuries you will be舔花费
this month. May God make you a faithful and successful minister of his word.

Your affectionate brother,

Charles

Eliza.
Owen has fine feelings - tender will make a fine fellow - all that is wanting is nerve - deal firmly with him, and he will be anything you want. E. J. B.
New York, Aug. 26-1833

My dear Brother Owen,

I had intended to write you soon, but circumstances have prevented. Nor do I now know where to direct my letter, but those at a venture, send it to China.

It was indeed, my dear Sir, sad news that awaits you on your return home. How little did we anticipate such an event when we parted. The way of Providence are truly most inestimable, but they are nevertheless, all wrought in infinite Wisdom. It is well, my dear Sir, for God doth all things well. And what we know not now, we shall know hereafter.

The day is soon coming, when we shall stand, along with our dear deceased Father, at the Judgment Seat of Christ, and there shall we learn why we have been thus dealt with in this afflictive dispensation of Providence.
ment we ought to make of it. That must appear obvious to us all. And that is, to consider it as a loud call to each one of us, to be ready. Our work must be finished, our souls must be saved, and the night soon come when we must once more work. Our dear Father has finished his, and gone to his rest, One brother may then, and one of them by the name of Owen, went before him, and now, brother, can you tell me when you think I shall be called to follow him?

My dear Bro. permit me most earnestly to press home to the inward voice which now calls to you from your Father’s grove. Hear it saying to your heart, which have been constantly acceptable for you, you were born, are now forever ceased, therefore secure advice, instruct, exhort, warn you, to flee from the wrath to come. I gave you to your covenant, according to his commands, these vows and these obligations, these rights resting upon your head. My cares, my watchings, and my labors for your souls, I nobly once, are now ended, and while I go to the bosom of God, to render up my account, I leave you unaccomplished. Our dear Father’s life failed to complete you, shall not his death accomplish it? Will you not...
hear from you now, though you have hitherto neglected to hear from me. I now am with you, my dear. I would take you to tomb of your father, and there kneeling on the green sod that covered his dear remains, I would entreat you to make haste and be at peace with God, through faith our, repentance, and a belief in the Lord Jesus Christ. Faith in Him, one look beyond the tomb, can pierce the darkness that rests upon the grave, and behold the face, shining resplendent, with the sheen of light, to the throne of God, there to hear its doore an enter upon its destined abode for eternity. O my brother, my mother, we hope to meet thy God.

I greatly long to hear from my dear mother and my sister. I hope and pray that thy homefound grace equal to their day. Icly informe me that mother was wonderfully supported for which I thank God. Grace can accomplish anything. Even out of this most trying affliction to the family, it came in came cause for thankfulness to all, throughout eternity.

I wish that it was in my power, consistent with duty, to come down and see home once more, but I think the indications of Providence are such as forbid it. They are impatiently calling me to the West, and to the West I must go. I hope some better that Joseph will come one time, so that I can see him before long.
I am literally well, and doing good, I hope. Give my love to dear A. Brown, to
Mr. Brown, and my dear brother, farewell. And may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be
with your spirit. Your affectionate brother,
Eliphael Roojoy

I hope to you would have written me before now. Write
briefly and at length. Tell me, my Mr. tell me if you
have any wish to seek your soul's salvation. Could our dear
mother see you are to have joined to Christ, she would be ready
then to depart and join our Father. Read and pray, keep your heart healthy.
Mr. Longjoy
To M. Mr. Charles J.
To hanging 13 pieces Jasper 37 cents of '87
20 2 Bed Coverings 2 Bed & Spring 1.00
20 2 Bed sheets Bolster Pillows 1.25
20 2000 feathers

December 31 1838

Hereon the above nine dollars

M. M. Sherman