

most likely show who is right, the chairman of the meeting who offered to remunerate Mr. Thorpe for the loss of not going the circuit knew nothing of it until he saw it in the papers. This man so lost to decency who drives his wife and daughters to such company as the decent farmers will not associate with, what can he expect will be the result? * * *

Robert is I suppose by this time on the Atlantic, God grant our mother may be indulged her wish to see him.

My poor Jerry's letter being one month later date than the one before it makes one think if he himself is not on the way another letter may be, if Mr. Reynolds application ———

Where can Kane [Paul Kane] be gone? I ask questions as if you could answer them next week, pardon me.

Grant's wife writes of the general complaint of the influenza. It seems to be considered as an harbinger of some other contagious complaint, God forbid the fever should begin its dreadful ravages.

Mary begs I will not forget to offer her duty and love, she is making an apple pudding I wish you could share it.

[NOTE. This letter has been copied rather more fully than might appear necessary for the purpose indicated at the outset see Page 1, but is done to show the excellent heart and fine nature of the lady who wrote it. The remainder of the letters are in the same tone and with one exception are signed in a most touching style, indicative of a warm affectionate nature.

Your affectionate sister and faithful friend,

Address, G. W. Murray, Esq., Merchant, New York, superscribed in another hand, Lewiston, Sept. 10th, 1867.]

YORK, SEPT. 11TH, 1867.

Your letters my dearest brother of the 25th and 26th reached me yesterday, they are truly consolatory, my mind for the first time in many months is completely relieved from the dreadful reflection that my darling son was suffering from the accumulated miseries of fetters and close confinement. I now await the result with patience, secure that a few weeks will in all probability ascertain what I greatly hope, though not without a degree of fear. Indeed your letters were calculated to afford me ease and comfort, and while I think I might have accounts of Mr. Foxell I am willing to ascribe the delay to events for which I cannot account. I rejoice that your city is yet free from that horrid disease so much dreaded, and hope sincerely that the benefits arising from an uncommonly cold summer will be equal to any ill effects it may have on the produce of the country. The complaint affecting the eyes and the head has I find been very general in the States. Mrs. McGill has had an attack