

## MY DEAR BROTHER :

I wrote you a few years ago of the death of my dear sister Fanny. I must now inform you that our dear mother breathed her last about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the 29th of November. She wrote me a letter, dated the 25th, a few days before, stating that she enjoyed tolerable health, with the exception of a cold and a cough; which I answered on the 29th, the day she died. She had been out that afternoon to see one of her neighbors for a few minutes. She walked home and talked with Maria, my sister, who was living with her, and then went up stairs. She had been gone but a quarter of an hour, when Maria, fearing she would be cold, called from the foot of the stairs and said, "Mother! come down, I fear you will be cold." Receiving no answer, she went up, and, to her astonishment, found her lying half on and half off the bed, quite dead. She was so frightened that she alarmed the neighbors by her shrieks. They sent for a doctor, but it was all in vain. A neighbor passing by, stepped in and helped lay her on the bed. They could not undress her until a jury could be obtained to sit on the body, which was not procured until the next day. They brought in a verdict of, died by a fit of apoplexy. We had her decently buried on the 3d of December, at Bladen, by the side of my father.

\* \* \* \* \*

I remain your affectionate brother,  
NATHANIEL NEWMAN.

26\*