

Letters  
Jean Morrison  
22<sup>nd</sup> Sep 1861 Stanhead.

22 September 1861

CH 380

My dear Uncle

I have many a time  
addressed my letters from Stanhead  
but I am sorry to say that I believe  
this will be the last one.

I am sure it will give and surprise  
you to learn that my Father is  
taking up with the woman that  
we have for servant and I suppose  
will be married soon I need not tell  
fit to tell you what kind of a  
man I have passed my health  
was not wholly recovered after  
the shock of my Brother's Death  
when this new course appeared  
often in my moments of silent anguish  
when no eye saw me but God's  
eye have I been tempted to refine

that my Beloved Mother was taken  
from me but Oh I know that she  
is infinitely happier than she could  
have been here nevertheless I cannot  
help contrasting what would have  
been the difference had my darling  
mother been spared to me instead  
of him. Her nature was as much  
peaceful as it was possible to be  
her disposition was <sup>gentle</sup> unselfish, generous  
ever feeling for the wants of others  
but is all for self mean suspicious  
and tyrannical. My Mother's dying  
charge to him was be kind to Jane,  
and well has he fulfilled his trust,  
but the struggle is all over now I  
have just resolved to cast myself  
upon God's care and I know that  
He will sustain me my plans for  
the future are God willing to live with  
an acquaintance or dressmaker in  
Huntly one like minded with myself  
and learn the business I will feel a

little house sick perhaps at the fire  
but in time that will wear away  
many kind Friends have offered me  
their sympathy and a home but  
I prefer to make a home for my  
self my Father appears to feel a  
little compunction at times and  
tells me he would like <sup>very</sup> to make  
his house my home till I get one  
of my own but I told him I could  
not accept his offer she is a woman  
and of exceedingly vulgar tastes and  
habits. Do not my own Dear surely see  
yourself on my account though, to be  
I would rather that this trial had  
been spared us but Infinite wisdom  
cannot err and when I canly view  
it, I will have many privileges that  
are denied me now I will have unre-  
limited liberty to attend the Pres<sup>ch</sup> Church  
the Minutes of whom I love and desire  
for more than an our own one, and  
I will have the whole sweet Sabbath

to myself and the evening meetings  
besides my father surely will not  
put me from him without giving  
me something to support me  
and I will trust in God for the rest

Blind unbelief is sure to err,

And scan his work in vain,  
God is his own interpreter,

And he will make it plain,

Many thanks for your prompt attention  
to my request I have it just now  
framing I expected to have got it  
by this time but have not succeeded  
I dare say by the time this reaches you  
your harvest Winter will have com-  
menced this harvest with us  
just now very wet and windy  
weather you need not write till I write  
you again as I might be away  
but I will write you and give you  
my address should this arrange take  
place as I doubt not but it will unless  
God interpose in that I remain  
your affectionate Niece  
Anne Brown