

Bent Terrace, Wm Carpenter

Feb 29th

Prestwick

W. Manchester

My dear kind friends,

Sir William & Lady Dawson

When I look at the
dates of your most kind and
sympathizing letters, Nov^r 13th,
and Nov^r 20th & my heart sinks
within me to feel that they
have been unanswered until now;
but indeed, writing has been, &
still is, very difficult to me,
and I have had more to do than
had been good for me. - You
can easily imagine how all but
impossible it has been to me
to express my sense of the

Irreparable loss I have sustained
in the death of my beloved
Husband - the cherished Companion
of 45 years of happy married life.
I was stunned at first, - one
overwhelming sense of irreparable
loss filled my whole being. I was
long before I could even read
the numerous letters of affectionate regard
and sympathy which were awaiting
me from every quarter. If human
aid could have helped me, I had
it rich measure - but that alone
cannot support under such a
sorrow, - a life long sorrow as
mine. I hope that I am resigned
to my Heavenly Father's will,

That I can humbly say "Thy Will
Not Mine be done." Still the bitter
Cup remains, and he is gone from
me, and all who loved him here,
into the fuller and higher life, for
which this is only a preparation -
Without this faith and the blessed
hope of a reunion with him, and
all the loved ones who have gone
before, how could we bear the sad,
inevitable separations upon earth.
That all things are ordered by
Infinite Wisdom & Love, we know,
when once we feel that we have
a Father in Heaven - but human
Nature is weak, and we sorrow
much, even when we trust and
hope the strongest. - I thank you

deeply. My dear Friends, for your
loving words about him— and
your estimate of his character and
work. — All have but one feeling
about him who knew him in his
home, and the close intimacy of
private friendship, ^{while} ~~and~~ it had been
a source of consolation to me & his
children to find ^{how} high was the regard
felt for him in ^{the} larger circle beyond
our immediate friends. — I can
hardly speak of my own personal
loss — it seems too sacred. — He has
left me precious memories in which
I can live over again the happy past,
and to think with gratitude
that I was the privileged companion
of such a life for 45 years. —

My dear Children have been and
are devoted to me, and have
Cared for me in every possible
way. I do not forget how many
blessings are still left to me,
though the one great one has
been recalled. — I am now
spending 3 weeks with my
Loving Father in his quiet home
here. I needed more rest and
~~quiet~~ quiet than I could have
in London. — but there was much
that had to be done. — before I
could leave home, and which
I alone could do. — This tried
me very painfully. — I am glad

and, thankful that I had
strength to do so much; but there
is still a great deal remains.

I know that my Dear Husband
has been in Correspondence with
you, dear Sir William, about
the Poisson work, and that you
know Muller's opinion why he
should not undertake it. He
may be right; I can see his reasons,
— but it will grieve me much
for my dear Husband's labours
to fall into incompetent hands
in England. — I mean where there
is not sufficient Knowledge to
deal with such a difficult and
perplexing matter. I hope that

No decision will be arrived at
until you come to England, when
it can be more fully discussed. —

Dear William has left such an
abundant material for investigation
He had anticipated your visit
with so much pleasure and hope —
trusting that with your help much
further light would be thrown on
the disputed question, in which for
so many years he had worked with
such earnest & unflinching interest,
rather with an increasing one, as
his own views about it became stronger
and stronger. —

I shall hope much to see you
Lady Dawson and your daughter
when you are in England in the

Autumn. You will surely come
to London, and if you will kindly
occupy your old quarters in the
house your Room was his and
which I hope to be able to keep
as mine, it will be a great sat-
isfaction to me—

I hope that a copy of a few
Memorials of your old Friend
has been sent to you— We had
a selection printed, thinking they
would interest those who loved him.

With my kind love to Lady Dawson
and Eva, and a grateful acknow-
ledgment for your & Lady Dawson's
warm kind letters,

Believe me, dear Friend

affec^{tly} yours

Louisa Carpenter