

Death of
B. J. & Mother

St Andrews

March 26th 1879

My own dear Wife,

I write from
a sad sad home and yet from
a peaceful one. We all I
think feel that the dear Mother
who has left us has been taken
in God's mercy. Her sufferings
are over & I thank God for it.
As Mrs. Molson has probably been
to see you, you no doubt
have fuller particulars than
even I could give.

They all keep up wonderfully,
but I dread the morrow, particularly
on Mary's account, for she is

in a very wretched state of
health.

Uncle Eric is here from Amherst.
He expects to go to Montreal
when I go and if he does
I shall probably ask him to
stay with us. He came down
expecting to see my dear mother
alive and was greatly distressed
on finding that he was just a
day too late. Mr. Pitt is to be
here in the morning.

I am well darling and
have had strength given me beyond
what I could ever have hoped
for. But God knows one has need
of strength at such a time as
this.

May God bless you & the little
ones my own dear love is
the prayer of your B.

It was impossible for me to write this morning.