

a.

Dear Mrs. Harrington,

I trust you will allow me to express my sympathy with you, in the great loss which you have sustained. — A life, such as that of Sir William Dawson preaches its own sermon, and I suppose it would be impossible to form any adequate idea

of all the good he has done,
especially to the young
men of our City. He always
upheld the word of God, &
far from enplanting doubts
into the minds of those to
whom he lectured, he ever
sought to verify the truth
of Holy writ from his
own vast knowledge of
both Astronomy and
Geology. Such men
are priceless, especially

In this present age, when
our Bible is attacked
even by those who ought
to love it, & believe every
word from Genesis to
Revelation... In speaking
your revered father at
Mitis, this summer, a lady
remarked to me that she
feared he might not live
very long, but she said,
Let us not call it Death,
but rather "A glorious
Sunset!" —

I trust that dear Lady
Dawson & your sisters as well
as the other members of the
family may be comforted
in their great sorrow, not
forgetting yourself and
your children, and
Believe me,

With kind regards,
yours very sincerely,

Mary H. Lindsay.

436. St. Urbain Street.

Sunday, Nov. 26th.