

Montreal May 18th 187

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
ACC. NO.	1421
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Dear Bonnie.

I am sure you are daily expecting a letter from some one of us, with particulars of Dear Grandma's death. It was a great trial to me not to have seen her again before her departure - her illness was so short that I did not have the opportunity. She was taken sick in the night of last week Friday - not considered dangerously ill Saturday and Sunday though Charlotte feared she would never be quite well again - Monday towards noon a vomiting turn indicated the breaking of some ulcer. She was so much weaker after that Charlotte telegraphed to us. You may be sure it was a shock as his letter a few days before, had spoken of a walk to Union Avenue with dear Grandma to see Mrs Gibb. Before we left Home (Papa & I) on Tuesday

Mr Seymour
another Telegram announced the Death
of my good, kind, pleasant Mother.
You know how good she was and I am
sure will feel with us all what a blank
she leaves makes. She was so faint and
so oppressed she did not say a word during
her sickness but what was necessary,
or rather very little. She expressed to
Grandpa her sense of his loneliness if
she should be taken away & to Charlotte
that her kind nursing was a great com-
fort to her. After death Grandma's face
became so pleasant & peaceful that
it every body felt inclined to linger
beside her. The kind friends sent
so many flowers - the room was per-
fumed with them & the expressions of
universal respect by the large attendance
at the funeral and in other ways, was
gratifying. That lovely and amiable
life riveted all - every thing con-
nected with the memory of that dear
Mother is so pleasant - she was spared

to such a good old age in the possession of her ^{mental} faculties & we have such a quiet assurance that she has entered into Rest, that we cannot say anything but "it is all right!" "All right!" This is Grandpa's frequent confession with that sad "but but" after it. —

Dr. Hinberg came in with Aunt's; but her presence increased our affliction. The excitement of the journey completely bewildered her & she did not know sometimes but what she was in Burlington. The Dr. thinks now what I was confident of last year that there is softening of the brain. The poor man has a greater affliction than Father. —

Papa went Home on Friday Morning & I remained with Charlotte for a few days — I thought the first Sabbath would be so lonely for Father. He will go out to Burlington soon to see his family & cannot decide now about his future arrangements, he had never anticipated

so anxiously the spring visit of
Father & Mother at St Andrews as
we were in hopes the change would do
Grandma good. — You cannot im-
agine what a comfort it is to me now, to
know I never gave that dear Mother
anxious days & sleepless nights, though
I feel conscious that I did do all
for her she deserved. That is a bitter
grief that is accompanied with self reproach
& that a bitter sorrow when friends are
taken considering whom we have no
hope as to their future state! —

Maria Abbot wrote about the pleas-
ant visit she had with you in
Watubury. Charlotte and I will
be going home in a few days — I
am sure they are lovely there.
The weeks are passing shortening the
time till your return. How you
get a welcome worth knowing! it
seems so long since we saw you.
I suppose you have seen your kind
friends the Blackmans since this re-
turn. Remember me to Mrs & Miss
Abbot when you see them. Charlotte
joins in love. Believe me
your very aff Mother
Laura Hammett