

Fryeburg, 14th Dec, 1811. — we

My dear Sister, you can hardly conceive the anxiety we had, after receiving your letter stating that Mrs Dana had been attacked with the Pleurisy; but had become so comfortable that she would be with us the following week — and then looking for her by every stage, and as often disappointed, and no letter sent to inform us of the reason of the failure, for the space of two long weeks; when a line from Mrs Dana was received. From her letter, we had reason to expect her to day — but again the stage came without her. The next stage is now fixed upon, for her arrival; but we have been ~~so~~ so frequently disappointed, that we feel not very sanguine that she will make her appearance in Fryeburg, on Thursday of the present week. Knowing her anxiety to hear from Hannah, I was sorry I had not written her, by Monday's stage. But presuming she would have conveyed, before my letter would reach there, I concluded to defer writing. — Hannah supposed she had left, for Fryeburg on Monday, after her own departure ^{the} she has not written ^{to} at Concord. I received a letter from Hannah, dated Barton B. Dec. She arrived at Barton just two weeks, after leaving Concord. She went from Hanover to Oxford on Saturday, & intended going to Teacham the Monday following, but yielded to the solicitations of friends to pass Thanksgiving day, at Oxford. The next Sabbath she passed in Teacham, and found Mr. Merrill deeply afflicted on account of the death of his Son James Merrill, who had resided, if I mistake not, in the State of Pennsylvania. "died rejoicing in God." — On Friday morning, ten o'clock, she arrived at Barton; found her Mother well, but Clarissa quite sick. A Physician was called in, and at the time she wrote, Clarissa appeared much better. Mr. Pearson's eyes trouble him, and his general health not good. — Hannah states, there is the commencement of a revival of religion at Barton, and some more indulging hope, that they had passed from death into life. John's eldest son, is said to be one of the number. May the exertions continue, till many shall become the happy subject of regenerating grace. —