

a proposal. Her mental powers, exceeded any I have ever known. Her talent for the acquisition of knowledge, was truly surprising. Every thing was done by her parents, which could consistently be done, to check the progress of her active mind. Pilgrims Progress, her favorite author, was as familiar to her, as the letters of the Alphabet. She understood most perfectly, the whole Allegory, and could readily explain it. - I have this day received a letter from My Sister Flyde, at Wilkesbarre, She has never been in the Wyoming valley, since wrested from the Indians in 1770, till she entered it in Oct. last. - She can discourse not there on which she formerly gazed, except "the perpetual hills".

Quite a number of deaths in Concord recently, mentioned ⁱⁿ Mrs Dana's letter. Others are sick of the same disorder, which has proved fatal to several. The Influenza is somewhat prevalent in this place, the Dr. & myself are most afflicted with it, in this family - I attended meeting in the morning of last Sabbath, but found my cough so troublesome to myself & others, that I thought it inexpedient to go out in the afternoon evening. - It is some better, yet troublesome. -

Hannah mentioned calling at Dr. Shedd's in Peasham, and found them mourning the loss of their Daughter, who had been so unfortunate as to be married about four weeks, before she was there.

15th Dec. - What a fine day, for Mrs Dana to start on her journey? warm & pleasant, and if she comes not tomorrow, I shall give her up for the winter.

Behive Abner is going with the Dr. & day, to North Conway, and will pass some time with Susan, while the Dr. goes further on professional business. - The travelling is very different this morning, from what was expected yesterday. The storm ended in the fall of 3 or 4 inches of snow, & then froze, so that a skiff runs beautifully. With best regards to all my Concord friends, Am Yours truly, Lyman Dana