

it did not disturb her in the least she calmly conversed with those around her and sent messages to her brothers as none were present except brother Gilbert and Mother she entreated all to seek an interest in the Saviour who had not and then took an affectionate leave us all, and said she was going home to Jesus, we deeply mourn the loss of those we tenderly love by the dearest ties of nature we have the consolation in believing that their happiness is perfect in Heaven where sighs and sorrows are ~~and~~ never known, poor Abby it seemed more than she was well able to bear but she was wonderfully supported, and on the morning of the 8th of March she became the mother of a fine little son and both are doing well, our dear little Eliza was taken sick on sabbath day of the 19th of March in the morning she went to meeting apparently as well as usual she complained a little at dinner time and did not take any, but was unwilling, at home in the afternoon and went, but was taken very ill soon after with vomiting, I brought her home, and gave her warm peppermin but she still continued sick at the stomach when Mr Stevenson came home he said she had a good deal of feaver and thought it was best to give her an emetic which did pretty well I put her feet in warm water and put her to bed with the hope she would be better in the morning, but it was otherwise she had a high fever ^{which assumed the first} and was prostrated considerably with the rash and continued to grow sicker, we sent for a Physician as soon as we could, but it was of no avail, her sufferings were beyond what I can describe and trying to us in the extremis, especially to your brother as he was obliged to swallow every hour while she made every resistance possible for her to make, on the 29th March her sufferings were at an end dear and lovely child now sweetly slumbers in the arms of her Saviour who said suffer little children to come unto me and forbade not for of such is the Kingdom of heaven