

FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1872.

Weather fine, opened Soc. No. Three.

Thursday April 10th 1872

day let into a storm first rain, hail, then snow, a dreary winter day. Received a remarkable letter from Brother John, dated March 22^d, remarkable for its brevity and want of feeling all through, no allusion is made to any one, my own illness, or Kelly's death, at the close he intimates that he is ill himself, some person has written it for him a coarse strong hand evidently one in years, and he only signs his initials "J. B. Wright" I did look for and expect some few sentences of sympathy and feeling from him, but alas what a blank. It falls upon me as the last letter we will ever receive from him. Be it so I shall not press my love & friendship upon him as I have done in the past. Our children are to be strangers in the world, and not at all likely ever to meet, so that nothing from us can ever come between the wind and his gentility.

Friday April 11th

Still cold and not thawing much.

Saturday 12th

Clear and fine, held meeting this afternoon regarding Dr. Middleton, but I believe nothing done, no money will be granted, unless a voluntary subscription can be obtained for a time, but still I believe the movement to be hopeless he seems a man that would sink and to a pity of a man his age to be entirely cut as he appears to be.