

MONDAY, APRIL 8, 1872.

It is mine, after a time I laid it back across her bosom, and my perceptible movement was she seem to smother after this, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon she ceased to breathe, friends gathered in but I turned my face to the wall. The first break in our family — She was buried on Sunday 29th Decr 1848.

Need I add more? Polly is gone but her life work was finished, and she has left impressions on all that can never be erased, we are thankful for the few years she was spared to brighten and enliven our home, and through our tears can only exclaim "may we die the death of the Righteous and ^{may} our latter end be like hers" —

Feb. 14

Seven weary weeks have passed since "the funeral" and I am now able to be up daily, although I have not been out of the house it appears like an age. Sarah has suffered much but has kept up through all and all the family have done what they could to contribute to the general comfort. All felt the grief but strove to hide as much as possible. We had many letters of sympathy and of condolence some of which touched me more than ^{all others} for J. W. Sell Reeve of Camden and for the Rev. J. G. Smith. a Public Resolution of Sympathy for one in affliction was also passed by the County Council being unable to attend that meeting or to stand again I lost my seat as Reeve and now I am not sorry for it if our Redeemer I can now devote all my time and attention to our home.