

19<sup>th</sup> July 1855

My very Dear Mother

Last night I received your affectionate  
sympathizing letter for which and every other I am greatly  
obliged, I have written to you by Capt. Rowe who is  
gone for England about 5 weeks long by the way of the  
West Indies. The letters from me to you & concerning  
the mournful news, were amazingly long. Mr. Joss  
a schoolmaster that came out with Capt. Rowe died  
soon after he arrived, & his widow and child is  
returning by this conveyance. This is a trying place  
indeed, if I was to consult my own feelings I  
should earnestly request the favour of returning  
about Christmas next, if spared so long, but I leave  
this to God, and the Superior Judgement of the Committee.  
We are now in the depth of the rain, and we  
had it very heavy this season. I have no particu-  
lar news to send, we had a very good time  
at our last lovefeast, our congregation is  
good & our number last quarter were 131. I  
feel myself very low, being alone, having  
to preach to the same people near 200 times a  
year, the people and myself wants a change  
but am rather fearful, that as one

