My dear M'Lord,

I sympathize with your kind and welcome letter of the 5 March for which I thank you. It is more than kind so to express yourself where the visit to Rosedale was altogether a matter of convenience. Have I found a convenient opportunity (a thing I have long desired) to pay you a visit? I thought not have mentioned to you in the precise terms I did, but as you so courteously wrote it was in truth a matter of convenience, as such I felt it needed an apology. But if it does involve kindness to Mr. Pilkis and my Sr. Lessons, all the better. Now out of this question I hope you may not suffer for my frankness—my curiosity has some time been aroused to see Rosedale since Mr. Pilkis was there, but from Mr. Pilkis' account that residence is increased a good deal. Now poor and miserable, all things appear at distant view after the scenery and magnificence of the Campbell domains.
well I will hide my demonstrated head — and try
if I can to follow an apostolic injunction "to be
content with such things as these" — but now
to indulge — inform you are in troubled waters
when you speak of blundering surveys &
will it afford you any relief today "to see
neighbors fare" — if I can judge from what I read
what I see daily — and what I experience — I feel
that there is a certain portion of truth which
must be taken even by the most firm of
Christian people — I feel we are entirely exempt
from it — I should begin to suspect something
was wrong — you (state, and properly too) that we
could raise our feet — fine indeed — but
would to God they were the worst — have we
with not our share. To make a Joe within — a
receptacle I ascendant heart — a heart
that is prone to keep aside from the loving
and true God — oh if the question were put
to me — and soon it will depart — Methinks
should plead guilty! — Yes truly guilty!! — How
wise it is a mercy that we are yet in the lines of the
living — that we are not left without hope — that we
have a hope — a hope that maketh not ashamed!
May you and your family be the happy parents. I thank you for your enquiries after my dear little grandchildren—They arrived safely. Mrs. Blake is now paying her annual visit to the parsonage at Lorraine—the eldest child is to be christened—what an old fellow! I shall appear to be called great-grandfather. What a family for so young a creature!—Help! There must be some precaution!—If you are situated as you are I fancy I should be better off. Cannot you come down and see us being Mr. Blake? I think you can. I find a London that will hold you. If you will lie close!—Come and try it.

What a mercy! Rarely are we near but oh for thankful hearts—
John斯顿 has met with a misfortune, a wild Bull of Kearneys has gone home in the thigh. Hope not seriously.

Will you present Miss and Mr. Emma Robins' very best regards to Mr. Leake and Mr. and Mrs. John and welcome me by name to Leake. Regard truly,

[Signature]

[Address]