

Mrs. Mather.

London, January 23, 1824.

My very dear Sister,

I have just learned that there is a vessel going off tomorrow. Although I have but a short time for writing, it now being past nine o'clock at night, I am determined to embrace the present opportunity of showing that you are not forgotten by me!

No, my dear Sister, I still love you, & it is a cause of great grief to me, that we are obliged to be separated. However, we must submit to the will of our heavenly Father, whose wisdom is infinite, who sees it necessary to put us in the furnace in order to purify us from the drop of sin.

I am extremely sorry to find from your last letter that you have suffered so much, & so many privations. May the Lord support you, my love, and give you strength accordingly to your day.

We cannot expect to see each other again in this world, but never mind, we shall meet, where parting will be no more. O! let us prepare for that time.

I am sorry that you have left our people, which I fear you have, by your great intimacy with the Church Minister. I hope you will take all the care you possibly can of yourself. I am sorry Mary has acted so ungratefully towards

you. I hope, my dear Sister, you will not suffer for that. The Lord, I trust, will raise you up friends, who will assist you. Trust in Him! He has hitherto supported you.

I hope the dear children are well. Give my kind love to them. I hope they will be a comfort to you. Do they behave well? I wish I could see them.

Our Brother Joseph was here today. He looks very poorly. He has a very bad cough & looks very ill.

John is promoted. He has got a living in Somersetshire, which will bring him in about three hundred pounds a year. He intends moving to it in the Spring.

Samuel has obtained the Lectureship of Hornly Town since the death of Mr. Aody, through the interference of many of the Parishioners. Sister Sarah lives with him. They are tolerably well, & had they known of this vessel going, I think they would have written. There is not time for me to let them know.

I will now say something about myself. My health is tolerably good, considering that I am suckling a very fine little girl, who was born on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of August last. She is a very healthy child. We have named her Isabella Benson. I trust the Lord will spare her to us, but this will be done.

My dearest Husband is not very well. We have many difficulties, but I

Trust we shall be brought through.

Adam & Mary continue much the same as usual. All our friends are much the same.

Miss Churchill spent two months with me this last summer. Mr. Richard Smith is going to Mary, Dr. Clark's third daughter.

But I must conclude my ..... is very uncasy & it is very late. No particularly stated in writing everything respecting yourself & the children. I hope you will keep a journal and send it all opportunities. Have you got a servant yet? Tell us everything. I assure you we are very anxious about you.

The Lord help you. Have you got another little one. With kind love to Mr. Mather & the dear children.

I remain, my dear Sister,  
Your affectionate Sister,  
Isabella Whytall.

Excuse haste. I am sorry there is so little time allowed me.