My dear Brother,

My state of health has long been such that I

am barely able to take pen in hand per inmediate. And

I am now suffering in many ways from weakness. I shall please to write

to you as I have done and have been in constant fear of losing

the use of my hand. I am again if pleased God I were able to

write this and I should give you a profit of it. But have another to write a few

lines by a young friend of mine who is going to the nearest town

and wish to much to let the bearer of this from me to you. By way

of making sure if you can post here the way of getting this bread he is one of mine children who have

lost their teacher and cope with wine. The next day

and many of the children we have lost. They one was well

his teacher and not writing well copy things to read. And

in this country the master minds to buy his usefulness to going ahead

the case is open to it a good teacher and the advice may say

well disprove young man and a good instruction will

to one his teacher in any thing. Having such will many hardships

since these are patients. We believe the farming now needs it sound

by. The young ones he do not see you have alter. either

you or your to pay him any particular. The lie — only to give him

your advice. He is doing the teacher and will not mind what

he does to speak. He do write these things in any way that you like it.
I thank you for your favor to assist you. I might be willing to write to make use of this if you declare your interest. I shall much your advice will be valuable to me.

Oh the thought of your eyes - wish again your home near me. I have taken your advice your resolution. We have had many troubles. Oh my recent attacks and peace I have been a great affliction and great ease by

And to add to our troubles we have lost poor old Samuel, who after a long illness had a slow fever

and died after being with me 14 years and will very

Dear mother right she is very weak and got for the last

much attached to me and you'll find care and comfort. Each

time losing all my friends one by one. Then now will forever

at Remembrance of keeping what can. We done the best. Now 20 p. 2

Time I have had many pains in the doctor and done all I can.

To more resolve and have had more patience. May show me

able to bear. We have not quite when it pay expanse.

The reason is not at an end for the present. And we are

going Home off and I fear it will not have to entertain

again and if I do not get better I will not write to the peace.

Here I was very much delighted to hear of the marriage.

Dear brother I taken and long to see you with these
they can quick and happiness I wish my dear God near you.
Missains—that I might see her preserved for long. I knew this head—and a kind protection to the head. Her head. The name
of a helpful head—my head is so constantly bad that I often
scarcely know what I do—say—and have not very companions
in my mind for many reasons—it will give me great plea-
sure to hear from you—tell particulars of every one of you—
and what poor George is doing—give me your kind love
to Mrs. Wcdeil, and all the family. They have my constant
and daily prayers and wishes for their society—Almost so
now in my declining years—and because calculable—
be a great care to me—I wish you those same we
when I love—will come see you. What I have lost
of them. I have been much to many—but these were
for a very—very long time is so much taken up with her books
and pretty—almost too close to be the one person I love.
Myself stood in need of—If such letter I would write till
you so—of such letter me. You will no one. Love in the
heart I think of your devoted love. 0 ever to the Sitter
Lawrence. Mrs. Drumley

New Jersey

21, 1836
When I had my first Melancholy attack I was Norway never once called upon me. You have been very far since. After my Brother John having left Britain to make a Climate Hero, John to return every week to me — and was very kind when we were ill, but there were some few with Breasts in the wrong place — Yours has ever been in the right place — and so you have ever pleased to your Dear Mother. Whether may God reward you for it.

From Your Loving Son,

Robert Finch Ely

[Signature]

[Stamp]