



Louisville Feby 1st 1844

Dear Sister Susan

The public despatches first announced to ~~you~~ the painful intelligence of the death of your dear husband - followed soon after by the confirmatory private despatch to me from Mr W Robinson - This sad event, my dear Sister, however long & certainly expected, came nevertheless with a keen shock of pain & sorrow. However much we may mourn for the departed, still our anguish is chiefly for those, yourself my dear Sister & your dear children, who live, far off among strangers, sadly to weep over this great bereavement. We would not if we could by any words of solace or comfort, seek to underestimate your loss or to dry the tears which flow so manly from your stricken heart. We would rather bid you weep as my dear Sister by keeping alive the memory of him whom you loved so well. It is but the sign of our poor weak mortality that as children we must bow the head in helpless