Letter Sept 23rd 1847

My very dear Wife

Rebecca and Chealse have gone to Sunday School. Kathy and I are at Swepet Hill. Lloyd is reading, and I shall myself of the quiet time to write to you. I do not think it is not in keeping with the day to do so. for thy limits are the difference and the distance between the creature and the Creator, yet in Communion with you my Lord of life, I feel that thou in the way of Communion with the Father of all good.

I decline Brea Salt water, and think her my means for it. It was an exceedingly interesting epistle of the dear Philomena, they met with of the very valuable treatise, compelled within a very humble bulk.

I am glad to grateful to hear that your and yourself got down so well. I am sorry that William still finds occasion at not to his former state. I can but think Arrowsen from Bree being in such good health. One

Potentially previous to the influenza
The one page of the document contains handwritten text in cursive script. The handwriting is legible but requires careful reading due to the style and flow of the script. The text appears to be a letter, discussing various personal and possibly historical events. The content includes references to a lady named Eliza, a Mr. Wilson, and a Mr. T. who is mentioned in the context of a lease or rental agreement.

The letter mentions the return of a Mr. Wilson and refers to a scheme involving a church and donations. It also contains references to a Mr. Wilson’s agreement to lease a property to a Mr. T., and the handwriting includes notes about the condition of the property and the terms of the lease agreement.
 Humbly pray, that our present circumstances may humble our hearts, and lead us to aIncrease conformity to the wishes of the Creator, and prepare us for entering upon another stage of existence, where together we may comprehend and enjoy, in larger and deeper and understand the workings of infinite wisdom and love.

I am almost writing you a love letter in May old days; but it is a solemn and sublime one.

We are getting along very comfortably. Not cut here, keptat home, sober. When I go away I must send this card to the Appointments. I have been sending to Kebo in some of these trips. I have not had much time for conversation. Her dear, I was away from home for six weeks. I have made her no acquaintance with the localities which I described, that she can almost imagine herself one of Christ’s place. And so I got a letter from Mr. M. H. from a gentleman whose name I find differently in the newspaper. His name is Roy, but I can not make out the earthly, earthy name. It seems to be J. M. B. or J. M. B. or. He wrote to aquire about lawyer.

All wrote to come to you. Give my love to Reuben and Etta. Ask you father whether he desire me on the clockets for these which is?

My heartily yours,

E. Flinn