

up at church yard they waited in the doorway, untill it was over Sarah had
down after Henry came home after tea I sat
in the large chair and knew
more untill aroused to
go to bed having ^{my} third about
5 hours in four nights
Sarah has been very comfort-
ed today at her commu-
nion making a black colic.
If this affliction only sub-
sides a lasting impression
on the minds of those most
interested we will be able
to see the good of this
affliction I am going
to stay here a few days
and know it will be
about my region I
cannot say giving
love to Aunt Phoebe that
I do not feel like leaving
and yet I am very fond
yes there any way
of my going to day
Dr. Thiele John about
Mrs. Horton and the
girls except a good
share for yourself I am
that tired I cannot
hold my eyes open goodbye
M M
true C C

not have an opportunity tomorrow so you must not
expect much. I can give you but an idea of the
few days since you left the city last but will
try our dear little Rich continued as you
saw him on Friday untill evening Dr H came he
applied the liquid with the sponge to the throat
he left a new supply of powders a different kind
of syrup and when he left he said he would
not be surprised to find him dead in the morn-
ing or he might get recover it depended on how
much of the medicine we could give him and
I can assure you there was some hope excited
although Sarah was not much lifted up as her
confidence in Dr H. was shaken and Dr McKeady still
thought nothing could relieve him Dr H's directions
were followed Aunt S and Mrs H sat up with him.
at half past one o'clock Aunt S came up stairs say-
ing that we must come quick Rich was much worse
rushed down stairs and O what a sight the dear
child was choking and strangling his eyes looked

wild and both hands were striving to obtain breath Sarah ran and sue with ^{her} to next door the doctor looked out the window he said he could do nothing but would come he did so but the spell was over before he came in and as he could not swallow water it was thought best not to attempt to give him any more medicine Sue and I sat up with the others the remainder of the night towards morning he could take a little water when Doctor H. came near noon he wished powders given still and ordered sage tea and honey flax seed tea to drink and flaxseed poultice around the throat and again there was hope the other doctor visited us often and his name will ever be remembered by me. Mary Berrien was sent for and as it was very stormy she did not get here until after dinner we were wishing that the little sufferer might soon be released he was sensible unto the last and would talk calling sometime for his father and again for his mother he wanted to go up stairs and into the back room I took out ^{him} there in the morning you would have almost thought he was getting better he had had spells of breathing and then would be easier towards night he seemed worse we had tea early and not knowing how long he might last or how soon he might go Sarah was persuaded to take tea and as Nick wished me to walk with him the rest went too he was very restless his

mother soon came he went too her and pretty soon he began to change he said he was choking and also "I am going I am going" but it fainter than he had talked before he was laid on the cot his little head towards the door we were all around him he breathed much easier and we watched until he was dead ^{just} quarter past seven for the time all seemed to feel the agony was over and it was a happy release with Sarah there was such conflicting feelings it were hard to say which was prominent she had often wished he might be taken before herself and yet it was a hard trial she made us feel very how at times she could not shed a tear if ^{we} could only see the tears we were satisfied Mary A. laid him out and I sat up with her after taken a short nap in the cradle Sue was up the first part of the night - Sunday all day was a gloomy day out door and in and Monday was the day of the funeral Sarah was composed in the morning and in the afternoon she took leave of her dear boy before the friends began to assemble she sat in back room and all that time during the service when the coffin was removed she shed not a ~~single~~ tear O M it was heart rending to see her when at last Mrs J. B. what to talk with she said "O Mother it was my boy" and then I believe she died cry the hard shower came on just after they

me write and has ~~elated~~ some she does not seem
very well write me as soon as you receive this all
at the family enjoy good health Henry is writing to
ask this to the Post Office Sarah send her love

Monday 7 o'clock A.M. Good bye

Eliza

Mrs R. Tread in
White Plains
Westchester Co
N.Y.



Margaret did you hear Mrs. Howe lost her little
boy on Sunday he was buried Monday afternoon
I heard that Mr. Price had five calls on Sunday
to attend funerals he was not in the city the Anti-Slavery
Minister from Williamsburg was here & said he would
write a few lines to you as it was almost impossible
for me to fulfill my promise. Biggs is helping