I have a fine little girl nearly two years old. The young friends who is writing thinks she and Lavinia the best beloved children she knows which is a good deal. Richmond, Sept 26th for her to say.

Dear Caroline,

I received your let no a few weeks ago and had to reply at your friends fault with me for not doing so sooner. You had no business writing a note for an old married woman with children to hear me. I do remarkably well. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to hear from you however, therefore I shall expect at least two letters to my one. I am quite well. My husband and children also enjoy excellent health. The children grow very rapidly and Catherine is quite as large as Lavinia although younger. They send their love to you cousin Charles and their wife cousin.

Remember me and myself to Charles Isaac and his wife when you see them. I regret very much to tell you that poor Aunt Cecilia is in a watchful health and is not expected to recover; I went to see her not long ago and the dear old lady was very glad to see me. She talked very resignedly of it was the wish of God to call her at any moment she was prepared to take up her cross and follow Him as many others had done. Poor Aunt Gregson departed this life a week ago. She was...
a lovely Christian, therefore, I should not wish you to live in this world to struggle with the storms of life. And I am sorry to tell you of an awful accident which ended the life of your ship doctor. He ventured his life this week a few days ago, and went to shoot at Thursday for the first time after setting it going. He was standing on a high block and just about to jump down when he believed his crow bar was up he reached to pull it down when he lost his balance fell and was crushed between the cog wheels and those in the cockpit. He lived a short time afterwards. This shows how uncertain is life and how certain death is; do not let this awful warning go unheeded. My dear, it is my prayer that you and yours may be saved to add to the goods in your Heavenly Father's dominion. Mrs. Shontelle and children are well and they come up quite often. John is staying with Mr. Barnett. This has been a remarkably dry season, so we have reason to expect everything to be very high. I have not always an opportunity to get a letter written but you must try and write often and not wait for me.

I have not seen Simon Alexander for 6 or 8 months, some time before the death from shot also. I have nothing more to relate except that everyone is very kind to me. May the blessings of heaven rest upon you and yours is the prayer of your devoted

Aunt Caroline

Mrs. Waring is still living in the same old place and has a fine bastard called Coop or 2 or the other name James.