



1863

Ellington Sept. 1<sup>st</sup>/<sub>11</sub>

My ever Dear Friend Aurelia

Permit me my

Dear Friend to address a few lines to you after so long a neglect but not without joy as I should have done had I written to you sooner. As it has been the pleasure of "Him who doeth all things well" to enter our circle of young associates and take one of our beloved companions from earth, away to a brighter and purer world above.

Oh! think I can hear you say who is it who tell me quickly, but oh! I fear to tell thee my hand trembles it comes near my heart it is Emeline Baldwin yes it is her she left this world of toil and care on the 28<sup>th</sup> of August she died Sabbath morning at half past ten and was buried Monday at 10 o'clock they had no sermon preached on account of her Sister Sarah illness Oh! think of their bereavement when I tell you that Sarah too has gone to the spirit land so young to die but it