

Providence

March 12<sup>th</sup> 1869

My dear Doct<sup>r</sup> Will

Your very kind note of the 8<sup>th</sup> inst was received yesterday, and the little books, reached me safely, this a.m. My gratitude for which, I am unable fully to express, but shall feel more and more, with each new reading of them. —

I am not certain, that I have as much sympathy for your "post pillar" vibrations as I ought, for if, your visits give as much pleasure to others, as they have done at our habitation, you must have the satisfaction of feeling, that like the Master, you "are going about doing good." — If however I had the means, I would afford you the greater pleasure of

Speeding your way "across the spreading  
sea" to "your dear, distant home"; -

Your last  
Sunday's record, would be a good one,  
for a much younger man, than yourself,  
but I am afraid that such drafts upon  
an old man's strength, will cause future  
drafts to be dishonoured. -

With kindest  
love from all our household to dear  
Mrs Hill and yourself

I am

Your faithful friend  
W. H. Brown