

Baltimore, Dec 22nd
1871

My dear & Venerable Friend,

I learned by the papers, but only several days after your accident, that you had been detained among us by a fall - but the serious nature of it I did not appreciate until your kind letter which came to me yesterday. I had been offering prayers almost daily, in my ignorance, for your safe transport

rolls like a log, and scenes oftentimes on the point
of going to the bottom. Day by day brought its
gales with the most terrific tossing of the elements.
I hope, among other good things, that you are kept
back for a calmer sea.

Winga Bay, Dead Doctor, as I was
reading your Epistle I held in my hand another,
just from yr beloved wife - a sweet tract welcome

across the waters, Your silence,
in respect to my last requests 15th
informed of your going, I inter-
preted in the absence.

Well, my dear Doctor, I am
truly sorry for your mishap. And
yet may it not prove merciful in
more respects than one? for
had you sailed when you would,
your passage would have been
fearfully rough. Mr. Beard
writes to my daughter that
the Cuba in which he sailed

measures, are flowing with joy and love, and in
which I am struck with their remarkable substance,

"When you receive them, I hope my dear husband will
be near home: I dare not think otherwise than that
all will be well."

Yes, all will be well, I doubt not -
and in God's good time I trust you will be happily
reunited with her, who has been long such a
blessing, and to the Church, all her days.

How I wish you could
come & spend Christmas with us!
I know it is over to ask for it,
but it would give us so much
pleasure if you could. —

We are all well — three genera-
tions of happy mortals — and all
join in love to you. Santa Claus
is looked for very wistfully by the
young folk.

Mrs. Hill has sent me
three pleasant notes to deliver to
Mrs. Wymor, Miss Dalby and
little Fanny Holliday, which

says, you were on the 'que' wire" for every sort
of occasion.

But I must stop, Dear Doctor,

I sympathize in your gladness and alas. in your
trial. May all the beautiful angels sing in
your ears, "Commit your ways unto God, and the
peace, wh^{ch} proceedeth understanding, shall keep your
heart and mind through Christ Jesus."

I am sorely tempted to keep for
the Christ-Child to bear, on
His Christmas Eve, round to carry
glad tidings to His people.

Your dear wife playfully
alludes to your "falling in" expe-
dition with Miss Beedi", and
expresses the hope, that you
were "found equal to the proper
discharge of the responsibility
you had undertaken". My
daughter can give her a good
report of your services, for she

My heart my regards to Mr. Congdon
and Family, when I shall yet have
the pleasure of knowing; for my heart
is given before you leave.

Ever Yours

with affectionate regards & respect,
Yours truly

M. W. C.

John H. Kelle D.D.,

P.S. I enclose herewith
your donation, the 10 letters - as
you will find to return it, please
don't forget. Y.H.