My dear Isaac

I suppose ere this you have heard from some other quarter the melancholy news I am about to communicate viz: the death of our dear Mother — Which took place on the eighth of September at the age of 84. Of course you will not be surprised for when you left her you could not have expected she would survive so long. And indeed for some months it has been but a sort of lingering death.

At times towards the last her memory was quite gone but in her conscious moments she sometimes spoke of you. In fact I think you were the last of whom she spoke. She lived to a good old age, and had every necessary comfort and I trust thro’ God’s mercy she now lives in a brighter world.

There may we all meet her, but then we must bear in mind that preparation is necessary. It is of little moment where we live or where we die, so that our souls become fitted for heaven. In each quarter of the globe ’tis the same God and Saviour to whom we look for salvation.

Dear Mother was laid in the same grave with poor dear Father — nearly twenty years after — We did not let her know of poor Henry’s death — it would have been too much for her feelings —

I cannot give you much information of business matters John and Jacob took the management of all things, and said there would be sufficient to pay them what they had advanced.

I shall be very pleased to hear from you soon.

I hope your health is good. I should be pleased to hear you were getting a competence — but however that be I hope you will remember the soul is of far greater importance than the body. My dear husband sends kind regards to you and with my kind love I remain dear Isaac

your affectionate

Sister Emma Sperring.

Kind remembrances to cousins.