

Mr. Wendall writes in grateful recollection. It is now nearly six years since we joined with you all in communion, but our hearts are still with you. I am glad to hear of your good health. I bless God my wife and seven children are well, and I have had my health ever since the day I landed here. I shall be forty years of age on the 13<sup>th</sup> of this month. My father lived until he was ninety three. I have not yet attained to half that period, yet I am covered with grey hairs. If it pleases the Lord to spare me I pray to him that I may be usefully employed in promoting the Kingdom of his Dear Son. If he has any thing for me to do upon earth he will prolong my life in it, yet as I was led in my fancy some evenings ago into your company, and you pull'd out your watch and told me "it was time to think of going" so the caution applies to me. I trust & whenever it may please God to call us we shall meet in his Kingdom above.

I have received your Memoir of Mowhee, I hope for this time my young friends Toi and Tcetaddee have