

know you will be so kind as to ask him to
write to me. I hope Jane and the children
are well please to give my love to them, and
also to Charles. Will you ask Mother to
please to send me some package stamps, note
paper, and envelopes as I have none to use.
I was much pleased with the letter you
sent me. Mr. Elliott, would that you tell
James when he comes home from Massachusetts
that I shall be glad if he would write a
letter to me. I have seen Miss Gray and she
desires her love to you and says that she
does not think she shall be able to come to
Bath yet, as Mr. Gray is not very well and

the baby very troublesome you must not
expect her yet. Poor Mr. James has been
sick a fortnight. Please to give my love to
Father, Mother, and all the family, and accept
the same yourself from

My dear Lady

Your affectionate sister

Lamb.

P. S. I hope you will soon come to see me,
please to write to me a few days before
you come as I hope to have the pleasure
of meeting you at the station. But I
anticipate a far happier meeting

than that when we shall meet to part
no more, and that we may all partici-
pate in the joy of that meeting is the
earnest prayer of your affectionate sister.

Sarah

Miss Elliott and Miss Mathilda desire
their love to you



Early Monday afternoon
March 29th 1869

My very dear Lucy,

As I set down to write
to you this holiday, I feel very sad for my
thoughts are all about my poor sister
Mary; the contents of Father's last letter
written January 29th confirmed my worst fears
of all that time, I had not heard that
it was consumption, although I feared it
from what I had heard of the symptoms.
How anxiously I look forward to the next
mail arriving, Father in the latter part
of his letter gave some little hope of her
recovery, but the disease is so delicate,
if it is the Lord's will to spare her life
I should be very thankful. I feel very sorry
for her husband, it must be a great trial
to him, and to you dear Lucy, how you would
miss her - I was very pleased with what
Father told me of her state of mind.

that she was willing to depart. My dear long
how our friends are departing one by one, to
many gone that we have known and loved
and it will come to our turn soon we know
not how soon; those of us who have children
have those to wish to live for, the loss of a
mother is such a loss - it was our dear
mother's wish that she may live to see her
children grown up. Mercy was eighteen when
mother died. How fast the years are passing
away, it seems to me that a few years
ago I had nothing to look back upon, but
everything to look forward to, and now I
have so much to think of in the past, yesterday
was the tenth anniversary of our wedding
day - and on the 9th of March I was thirty
I feel sometimes as though I had so much
to say to you, but my time is so occupied
with my daily duties, I had a good little
nursed girl for some time, but her parents
left the Hills, and she with them, and I have
not got another, baby wants no nursing
she is nearly eighteen months old, and very
good, wants a great deal of watching, she
climbs upon chairs and tables, I have

not so much her, but can't rest smooth
she is cutting her eye teeth, and I am
afraid of her being ill, and not eating anything
I think it is laboring to nurse so long
but I generally feel pretty well, Lucy and
Charlie go to school together, Mary and Eliza
play well together, Lucy gets very useful with
the younger ones, in washing their faces &c.
though I should like she would rather play than work
she is quick at learning - she knows you all
well by name and often talks to me about
you, she is a very intelligent child, in
quickness she reminds me often of Lydia, as
I remember her a little girl of seven or eight,
Lydia used to watch and listen trying to
comprehend and asking lots of questions, Lucy's
mother said of her the other day "what she
doesn't know she guesses" - Alfred is still
with us, he was baptized a week or two
since, he is a very nice young man, I
believe he was very fond of Mary, he does
not seem to think of any other, I have been
thinking for some time past of writing a
long letter to Mrs. Goulton, I think she
would be pleased to hear all about us

But I must have a greater leisure than I
have had while writing this, for the four children
have been playing in the room all the time.
I find I do not improve in letter writing, my
letters must seem very queer I know.

But I must hasten and finish this, I
put it away when I had got so far
to finish in the evening when the children
were in bed, I have written to Father, and
now conclude this. How I wish Lyddie would
write me another nice long letter, I suppose
she does not write to me, because I have
not written much to her, but she should
consider how little time I have, now dear
Lucy I must finish with very kind love
to you, and your dear children, I can
hardly fancy them grown up as they
must be — there are several friends
I should like to enquire for, such as
Mrs. Oster Mrs. Perrot and others
but good bye My dear sister,
Yours very affectionately
Sarah Goulter

... great sorrow has been and still is, it
... I thought Mary would

1844
Tara & G. Miller

Loan answered my letter, but she never did.
I suppose my first was not sweeting
enough, and I must try again, and Willie
wrote to me once and only once except
a question when he sent his photograph
to know if I thought him handsome?
I may answer in the affirmative if he
wrote me some nice long letters, and Jessie
ever wrote to me, and I liked her letters
so much I wanted some of them, and
Offie ever wrote to Charlie so I suppose
I must know that as to myself, Charlie
often talks about Cousin Offie, and
wishes he was clear to play with her
Charlie is often sorry he has no brother,
but Andy & Mary play with him, Andy is quite
as good a cricket player as he is.

Now there are lots of things I want
you to tell me of, whether Mr. Powell
has married again and how your poor
Aunt Mary & little ones are. How your
Grandma is, and how your Cousin
Jessie Jack is, whether that is still her
name? and how your Uncle John

and his family are? But my beloved
niece, the one question I want to put
is, has your dear Papa's prayer for
you been answered? How will I re-
member the time, I suppose you were
a week or two old, and we (your
Aunt Mary & Mercy & myself) were
wishing you to have some fanciful
name (for we thought a great deal of
you) and your Papa said so decidedly
"he shall be called Lydia, the name
of the woman whose heart the Lord
opened, to receive the things that
were spoken by Paul" Lydia dear,
is it with you, as it was with me
when I was nearly your age, know-
ing the way of salvation with my
heart, but having little for the love
my heart and yet I did care too. I
never saw any one baptized, but I
wished I was in their place, but
such thoughts passed away again, &
I thought there was great happiness
to be found in this world, —

but perhaps you are a believer in the Lord,
Jesus Christ, as your Cousins, as having
deeds for your sins on Calvary, ah, then
happy are you for this life, and that which
is to come. — I thought to have sent
your Mamma's letter (commenced last Decr.)
this mail, but I must enclose this for you
in your Grandpapa's. we have such an event
in our family a wedding! your Aunt
Elizabeth's brother Alfred is to be married next
Monday week / Easter Monday, Lucy is to
be one of three bridesmaids she is to
wear my wedding dress taken to pieces &
made up for her & trimmed with blue
bows; it is to be in the bride's brother's
house, the minister comes to the house, it
is a very frequent way here; I mean to
wear a sort of blue & white muslin
trimmed with black bows, it is just
seven months to day since my little
Alice was taken from earth to Heaven,
oh the joyful meeting bye and bye,
God! in His infinite wisdom, saw
it was best to take your dear Papa