

Linnex May 4th 1815

My Dear Mother

I have this moment received your letter, and hasten to inform you that the things are all ready. Mr Dexter procured a hogshead, quite large enough to contain all, and I have fixed every thing to the best of my ability; the desk I was fearful would injure the bed, I have secured it in bairze; the screws and key, are also secured in the towel, I hope they will do no injury. The volume of Hume is there also. I directed the Carol to "Alexander B Johnsons Esq, ^{re} Utica, Care of Whitwell, and Bond, Auctioneers."

"*to her*" Mr Shaw was here on Saturday. He will comply with the request contained in your letter, as soon as possible. He has at present, a great deal of business to transact, and is most deeply afflicted, by the loss of his dear Mother. Abby writes to us, she appears resigned to the will of her heavenly Father, but the loss she has sustained, is irreparable, and she feels it, to be such, yet should we rejoice, rather than mourn, that our dear Aunt, has left this transitory world of pain, and care, for one of everlasting bliss. She has finished her course, she has kept the faith, and I make no doubt is now inheriting the promises; And shall we repine that she is not continued, a few years longer, in this vale of tears? No! let us rather