

Dear Brother London

1861

I do not know how long it is since I received your letter, but I suppose you are thinking, it is high time for you to receive an answer. I do I think I hope this will find you perfectly restored to health. I was glad to hear in your last that you were better. I am happy to inform you we are all well here. I suppose you know that William, Tom, & Sarah have 3 children each. I suppose about Christmas. Mrs J. Glanville will take the lead in having the youth. Tom hath bought a sewing machine for £10-0 he finds some difficulty with it at present. it is seem a complicated piece of machinery. that without a regular course of instructions. it is not easily learnt. I am sure it will require 6 months good practice. to be any thing like master of it. however it will go a head & no mistake you can sew the seams in a pair trousers. with the fall, put in the pockets & make the linings in a quarter of an hour after it is baited. There is thread & silk sold on purpose. but you cannot use double thread. nor do any thing but back stitch. but as fine, or as coarse as you like. My work has been slack for 3 months & I believe every trade is complaining of the same. Notwithstanding I am very thankful indeed. that it was so ordered in Gods good providence, for me to come to London. I cannot express my thankfulness for this mercy. here we have the Gospel preached in all its purity. fullness and glory. & ten thousand thanks shall redound to my covenant God. that he has given me a heart to love it. to rejoice in it. to delight myself in it. I shall with unspeakable delight. the returns of every Lords day morning. again to assemble with his church. & hear the joyful sound it. is all my salvation. all my delight. the true joy & rejoicing of my heart. Jesus & salvation is the first in my thoughts when I awake in the morning & it continues with me. with very little interruption through the year and if I see and it is the last at night. & if I awake in the night which I do a great deal. I can say my whole soul goes out in sweet fellowship. with the dear Son of his love. So that in darkest shades. when Christ appears. my dawning is begun. all other subjects grow flat & dull every thing below the sun. gives but a flattering light when I behold his dying crimson. like the robe. spread over his body on the tree. Then I am dead to all the globe. and all the globe is dead to me. My daily prayer to God is. to keep me humble before Him. & that the eyes of my understanding may be enlightened. to see more & more of the inconceivable glories of the person of Christ. Salvation was a great work. to fulfil the law. to be crucified. to arise from the dead indeed all the work of Christ was great. But his person