

I have been called to literally
close her eyes in death & follow
her dear remains — to the grave
the destiny of all the living

On the lonely prairie of the
West — On the Plains of Kansas
her remains were deposited &
the prairie wind moans out
the requiem over her grave.

I have had a substantial fence
made to enclose the spot — it is
about two miles from Lawrence, on
a high roll of land — commanding
a view for miles & miles over the
country & a beautiful view of the
River of Kansas both up & down the
river — it is a hallowed spot
to me — I often go there — I
expect that to be my resting place,
— after a few years more of labor
and toil — But to my
duties — which now are to the
living. Sarah has married &
seems happy in her connection —
— Edward is & has been with me

in the stone ever since they made you
a visit — My business has
been fair since I have been here
— But you are aware we have
had all that a community could
cope with — Years was trouble
with our neighbors the Missourians
— the Government was against
us — we struggled on — the
East sympathized with us & assisted
& encouraged us — then the
drought came on — it seemed
that man — government — heaven
& earth were against us — again
the East came to our support
& we worried through the summer
& winter & now it seems we
are about to experience a blessing
of a beautiful crop — the wheat
is coming in well — Corn & every
thing that has been put into the ground
seems to warrant high hopes of
a rich crop — which will place