

Wm. G. ...

My Dear ...



1838

Honolulu Sept. 18<sup>th</sup>

Dear sister Wilcox

Thank you for your little note which was duly recd. you know every moment comes laden with its own little cares, and away it flies. A few ~~more~~ more minutes, or days, or months, perhaps, will flit away like the vapors of the morning, and it will be said of us "they are gone". Our labours on earth will soon have ceased, our opportunities for usefulness will soon be passed. We are loudly called upon by Gods providence to set our houses in order - to prepare for the coming of our Lord and master.

How is it with you my dear sister - can you say continually I have done my duty and I am ready to depart? Can you view death with calmness? and does it appear as the gate to joy, <sup>all</sup> eternal



Oct. 17<sup>th</sup> I will try and write  
another line, although the man  
waits, and we are surrounded by  
natives. How do you? and how is  
little Charles? and how are all  
your people at H—? do you  
teach school now?—if so, how  
much? Mr B. commenced his  
boarding school last week and  
I find new feelings awakened  
in my own breast towards those  
under his care. I feel as though  
they were our own little fam-  
ily. We are happy in having  
this care and responsibility  
laid upon us. The Lord establish  
the work of our hands, will you  
not let me hear from you soon  
much love to yourself and husband  
also to Mr. C. and wife. We would  
be remembered to Mrs. S. al-  
though personally unacquainted.  
A kiss from E. and his mother to  
Charles and himself.  
your sister C. Bailey

