

London, April 14th 1818.
Dear Mother
I have received your kind letter of the 10th inst. and am glad to hear that you are all well. I have not time to write you more than a few lines at present. I have just received a letter from your brother, who is now in the hospital at St. George's. He has been very ill, but is now recovering. I have not time to write you more than a few lines at present. I have just received a letter from your brother, who is now in the hospital at St. George's. He has been very ill, but is now recovering. I have not time to write you more than a few lines at present. I have just received a letter from your brother, who is now in the hospital at St. George's. He has been very ill, but is now recovering.

... could neither give nor take away. His uniform quietness and resignation to the will of God are viewed with astonishment, & had almost said by distinction friends. He feels anxious for the poor heathens and ardently desires the labour for their good, but he also feels that the cause of missions is the cause of God, and that he will carry it on by means of his own appointment. But the return to the state of his bodily health. From the consequences of the last blessing he lay down upon his back with his head much raised - with mottling over his chest, but he was not allowed no food excepting toast-water, rice-water &c. and had no natural action of the bowels. After this it it was thought that his large blood vessels which had been ruptured, were healed, & he was able to sit up a little, and was removed to a sofa & gently carried into another room, that he might be cheered - in a few days he began to sit in an easy chair, and could walk a little. He refused it, through the kindness of our Wesleyan friends, here, he (said) has the use of). He now began to recover but his strength was literally weakening. His physicians (for he had two good physicians besides Mr. Richards who was able to do very little for him) began to indulge hopes of his recovery, but feared he would fall into a rapid decline; but, in case he did well, they expected he would be in a critical situation for months, & would need very careful nursing. It was desirable also that he should have a constant companion, who would read to & converse with him, besides among other little offices of kindness, the deportment of strength, the deportment of other necessities, and not expect from a servant, especially a native servant. Mr. H. could not do these. Mr. & Mrs. Warner's missionary & other avocations would not permit him to attend much to Mr. Warner & Mrs. L. Warner's health was not equal to it. Under these circumstances they sent for me at Mattucotta (in Jaffra) and I lost no time in making preparation for the voyage - my passage in a country vessel was engaged, and every thing in readiness for my sailing, when it pleased the Lord to hedge up my way, so that it did not proceed, and it was not until the 24th of Feb. that I embarked in a passage of 12 days. (a longer time than usual.) No white persons on board excepting myself & infant son. When I arrived, I found that Mr. Richards had been absent a week on a voyage round the Island. Dear Mr. W. was indeed feeble, but able to walk a few steps, & to sit up as much as half the time. His appetite ^{was} very delicate. His food consists of sago, rice in various forms, flour &c. different kinds of custards, a few sweetmeats, bread, biscuit &c. &c. He sometimes takes a little weak tea, but after all, milk constitutes his principal food. I sometimes grieve that I cannot procure a greater variety of light food for him & also for my poor husband, who is eats no hearty food; but I hope I am thankful that they suffer no greater privations. We can procure everything which a person in good health ought to desire, and the only difficulty in providing for a sick person is, that we cannot get so great a variety of delicate food as is sometimes desirable in protracted illness. -

... a few days previous to my arrival here, he was ill until about a week past ... Mr. W. was evidently rather on the decline - his cough became more & more violent - the matter which he expectorated grew worse, and his little strength was gradually