

here - You are quite right in thinking how desirable work is - & especially when I cannot expect much <sup>remaining</sup> time for it. but I feel that it must be the work that my Master has appointed me - not such as I might pick out for myself, in which I could find little alleviation for my great sorrow. Doubtless think me then ~~un~~grateful, dear old friend, for such a kind offer, but join with me in the hope that I may find comfort in the path of duty.

I have had the kindest possible help from 2 friends who seemed to be, accidentally, but I am sure were providentially, visiting here, Lady Emily Hardinge's youngest daughter who was always as a sister to my beloved one, and

her friend Mrs Gibbs, a most kind, sensible, & efficient person. They will stay here for at least a fortnight to come. She was buried at Mitchell Troy near Monmouth, where we were married 41 years ago (blessed be God for that!) She had chosen that ground 7 years ago, & was borne to it covered with her earthly treasures of flowers disposed in wreaths & crosses - no pall.

I have many letters to write - pray for me and believe me

Your affectionate & grateful  
old friend  
J. W. Webb.

I cannot forget how very much she loved you.