Canton April 2d, 1837

Dear Mother, Sisters, Brothers,

I take up my pen to address you a family letter, for I have repeatedly written each of you since receiving your reply. It is but a few days that I have been in this city, and I wish to offer some affectionate long advice. It is one year and six months since the date of my last letter from Iowa... From my brother, I have written to each of my dear relatives, Uncle Franklin, Cousin L. Harris, cousin of the Miss Brents, Miss A. and Mrs. R. Eaton, the church in 3, I have received no return. From my brother, I have heard little. Must be coming and I think has recently arrived from New York. I truly hope that they may be found letters for me - The Chronicle of the Roman from N. Y. brought me a single note of half a sheet. from a friend in Providence R.I. Really, I sometimes think it when I see a package of ten or twenty letters come to my brothers, it
friends, or did conclude, the with my
brother, have been severely afflicted
by the death of dear Br. Stephens. I have
you have heard me speak to often. I
loved him at my own soul, but this
affection was reciprocated, but alas.
My friend, my companion, is yon-
"So much are you to rejoice in the bosom
of God!" The left us for London in the last in
full health. The next we heard of him, he
was sick in two days after we heard he
was dead. "Eternal reign" he comes in.
The Lord continued to smile upon the
Labors of my hands. 3,000 Patients
have been received at the Hospital.
It affords me pleasure to think you
may have an opportunity of seeing some
friends who can tell you particular
about the Institution. Mr. W. B. Stevens,
Mr. L. B. Stone, J. R. Thompson Esq. have
promised to visit you on their return.
My friends are becoming numerous
among the Chinese. Am recognized when I
was
I go. I do not feel the confinement of Conyers as much as I should but for my eyesight and cut in to cover with the people. All classes live in the hospital made defile. Young and old, from the infant of a month to the gray head of 80 years. Rich or poor, officer of government or not helps. Nothing but kindness from Europeans of whatever nation, Scotch, English, or French or German. There are two promising youths now with me acquiring a knowledge of English wishing to become doctors. These two, some attorney appointed for a situation in the hospital. One of the boys is the brother of Laun Leu, a painter, a pupil of Mr. Finely, Esq. He is a great lover of the Medical Profession, I regret that he is too old to become a Dr. himself. At his mother's request I sent to him for my likeness, which he has bestowed much pains upon. The portrait filling out of the picture was after his own taste. The doctor is better
in his chair, with a volume of one of his Chinese classics in his right hand. Some English books stood up, all of them in the rear, on the right, also a Chinese table, with a case of instruments closed, lying upon it. The instruments that have been used in opening many eyes, red cartons of a light brown color, with a green carpet full of the groundwork of the picture all set in a camel's-hair frame. The whole is a present. My heart like you too much, I, very much, and my friend, who had brought me many of his relations to be cured of their maladies. As if you have a miniature likeness, I hum sent this painting of nearly the natural size to Prof. Hill to see for the Prinshall Society of Paintings. I know as it may hereafter afford some gratification to my classmate and friend, there to see the shadow of one who was once associated with them, but who is now far away. It is a small
pride, as the Chinese would express it, meaning a trifle. But it may interest you to know even a trifle I should give our visit at, F. There is no inducement to visit the Gallery also.

Two days before we had a sudden gale of wind about five A.M. which was a great destruction to life in Contra. Several boats were upset and sunk, and probably 75 or 100 lives lost in a moment. In the course of the day I went to the place. In one boat that had been towed to the shore I found of its water. was a most affecting scene - in the first part of it, were three females who were drowned. One was in a sitting posture about 40 years old. A second a young woman with small feet, lay with her head upon the bottom of the boat. Her feet across the cup of the boat - a third in a similar posture a little more remote. When the top of the boat was the little child two or three years old, of the young mother.
mutter below. A small kirk of felt cloth had been thrown over him. On taking it off, he seemed at first deaf, but would I have awaked him. Besides there was a young man at a middle aged man, in the middle of the sick 5 corpses in all—went to another of the boats, that had been raised partially out of the water. Saw upon the tock of one of the boats that had come to the relief— a young female washer. Probably her little all, her husband her friends were beneath the swift running stream. It is poor belief that it will ever give in such calamities!

But I must close my miscellaneous letter, repeating the Pater Noster injunction that it go not beyond those for whom it is intended. It is pleasant to write sometimes without the restraint of the fear that what you write is to be published. Do you take The New York Clarion?
J. A. April 14th. I cannot send the letter from Philadelphia now—It is at Sheas. Of about 200 applicants 143 have been received today. Do not forget to write just when you have a moment—Please ask to send it to the Room.

Mention of portrait painter by Long [illegible].

Home Friends

Apr 2

1837

Miss Catherine Parker

D. A. [illegible]


I shall get it by the first opportunity. Be with Dr. & Mrs. Ripley to tell her all about their children when such one is in a particular remembrance to all my dear friends more love to our dear Mother. I should be much obliged if Dr. J. F. [illegible] would write me what he thinks of her.