

Sept 5th
1870

I very sensibly feel your
condescension dear Mrs. Lane,
in so kindly letting me hear
from you, and begs offer
my grateful thanks for your
letter, believe me, I have often
felt a strong desire to take
up my pen to you, but always
felt it would be a liberty
to intrude my enquiries -
I really did not forget Master
Lane Octob. 29th and busily
pleased do I feel to hear
he is growing up a dear
little boy - both his kind

backward in talking, there
is no rule, I have known
a child not able to articulate
till 3 years and a $\frac{1}{2}$ and
she was a favorite "Eve"
I shall ever feel interested about
your children, you are fortunate
in being able to procure in the
Country a daily gazette &
Kindly continue your reports
and let me hear if you are
satisfied with her instruction
I can scarcely believe you
have been married 9 years
does Miss Jane get on with
her music - has she any

in fact it - and does she
give token of a Voice, as
you kindly tell me, she sings
Hymns - May they both receive
instruction with an anxious
teachable mind - I think Mrs
Steward's work explaining
the church Catechism was a
powerful incentive as to re-
ligious teaching on Mr. Jane's
mind, when a child, it was
written in India, and under
false names the stories are
true, Mrs. S. enters spiritually
into our all breaking the 10
Commandments - Master Jane
when he works early in the
Morning, Martha told me

had his Bible and Mrs Brown
under his pillow. Should you
think fit to procure the book
you will know who I mean
She is the God-mother. I cannot
close my letter without noting
how curious it was that Lady
Louisa Percy should be under
the same roof with the identical
little boy, the reverence of
whose manners in church
should have been so conspicuous
that he had been noticed.
Truly his cousins must
well remember it - I could
now fill a sheet with his pranks
Extremes - his remarks

his speech to Sir Henry and
 his Uncle G. Mordaunt in short
 they are green in my memory
 and when he was taken from
 me to go to school, I really
 felt broken hearted, he
 was such a lovable boy
 God in His infinite mercy
 grant his beloved soul
 may be equally blessed
 We have, dear Mrs. Jones,
 to know very near or to
know, seed sown in early
 life, may lay hidden for
 years - ^{"but"} My Word shall
 not return to me. Void
 God's shall and wiles

are not like ours, but
positive observations
in my old age, I know
not how to spell - God
bless you and yours
and with Respectful
regards to Mr. Lane
can believe me your
Gratefully & Sincerely
Obedt. Eleanor Man
When you mention your
daughter "Milly" I conclude
it is Millie's name
I always admired