Mariner Nov 1st 1818

My dearly beloved Sister,

I have been wishing to write to you ever since you left us. you can hardly tell how my heart ached when I parted with you, expecting never to see you again in this world, but when I remembered that you were in the hands of the Lord, and that he would dispose of you as he pleased, it gave me joy equal to my sorrow. O how I rejoiced to think that you were going to carry the glad tidings of salvation to a people who had never heard about the dear Saviour. I hope and pray that the Lord will bless your labors among them as he has here. We were very lonesome when you left us, especially at our prayer meeting, but I hope our hearts were united in love. I was very sorry to hear that you were sick, but it rejoiced me to hear that you were recovering. My dear Sister, I will join with you in praising the Lord for his goodness in restoring you to health; I shall never forget you, and your kind endeavors to bring me to a knowledge of the Saviour. Sometimes I feel the love of God shed abroad in my heart, and feel as if I would be willing to give up every thing in this world to Christ. O how good it is to enjoy the presence of God! O that I might always enjoy it; but my heart is so bad and so prone to leave the God I love, that I am afraid he will leave me! O my dear Sister, do pray for me!
all the Cherokee brothers and sisters are well. Three
of the scholars via Lydia Lowery Alice, Peggy Wilson
have obtained an interest in the Saviour;
Mr. Wilson
once these further came here and wishes to take his
daughters on a visit to Mrs. Brown; nearly a week after
he sent back word that he was not going to send them
back to school again, we felt very much grieved to
hear it. I expect my father here every day. I do not
know whether I shall go to the Arkansas or not. I feel
grieved when I think of leaving all my Christian
friends, and of going far from all religious people,
into a waste howling wilderness (where no star shone
to guide my wandering feet, to the Cave of Bethlehem
when no warning voice is heard to keep me in the straight
path that leads to heaven. When I look to that dark
two
region I start back, but when I think of my brother
there and my dear parents who expect soon to go; I
feel reluctant to stay behind and leave them to perish
alone.) Brother and sister Hall and sister Sarah are
on a visit to Knoxville, they have been gone nearly
three weeks; we look for them every day. Sister Hall
has been sick and thought it would do her good to ride
out. Sister Matilda kiss Louisa for me. I long to
see her and hear her talk. Mr. Cankhouse left us
last Thursday and James Fields has gone with him the
North. Tell Brother Williams and Kingsbury that
I remember them most affectionate and all so all the dear Brothers and Sisters at YellowBush.

from your loving Sister Katherine Brown

My dearly beloved (Matilda Williams)

I just sit down to write a few lines to you which I know will please you & have now found a gracious visit which I would not depart from it for all the grand worlds. I pray we ever pray for each other that we may at last meet in heaven never to part. Once I was wandering in the darkness but God was pleased to turn my heart near him ask Mrs Williams to pray for me all the family are well hoping you the same state of health. Give my love to all your dear friends—your most affectionate friend.

O my Dear beloved friend Lydia Sweeney.

I will write you a few lines Mrs. Williams which I hope you will let very glad when you receive it I am going to school I have been here five weeks and I want to stay three years but I don't know whether my people will let me stay that long. My sister Harry is gone to school to Knoxville. I would be very glad to see you, but I do not know whether we shall see each other in this world but I hope to meet you in heaven. The Missionaries tell us a great many things about the Dear Savior and I will try to do as they tell me. Give my love to Mrs Williams and all the other Missionaries here from your friend

 Polly Burns
My dear sister,

I should have written more to you, but I knew you would be pleased to hear some of the other girls write.

I know you would be glad to hear from Grand McDonald.

I told her that she felt lost when you went away.

She told me that she felt lost when you went away.

She told Sister Lydia and myself we wanted to see her and stay with her at all night. She wished us to sing and pray with her. She told Sister Lydia she wished to join the church with her. She also

Mrs. William Williams

Resident Cheshire Agency

No. 8.

Katherime Brown

W. Williams

This ribon is a present from Sister Lydia to her dear Louisa

Lydia