June 1, 1822.

My dear Brother and Sister Railey,

I know not what you think of me for not writing to you before this time. It is not because I have forgotten you that I have not written before. You are still in my remembrance, and well ever be, while I live. Though separated from each other, I know the tie that binds us in christian love, will grow stronger and stronger, until we shall be completely perfect in Heavenly glory.

How sweet and reviving is the thought, that we are not to continue long in this vain and wicked world; that this is not our abiding place, but we are traveling to a never-ending Eternity, where we hope soon to rest in the city of our God, and join the holy throng in praising him who was slain for us. But oh! the dreadful thought for those who have not an interest in the Lord Jesus. No hope for the world to come! They travel on as though they were blind, and asleep until their souls are forever lost in Hell.

My dear brother and sister may you do much for the cause of Christ, and be instrumental of bringing many souls to happiness. Be patient in all your trials and hardships, remembering that you are laboring for God, and not for man alone. The Saviour will give you an unending crown of glory in due season. I often think of the glorious day, when I shall meet you and all the good Brethren, in the Kingdom of our Saviour, never more to part. I shall then be always with these dear friends who have told me so much about Heaven, and taught me to live and serve Christ. I hope you will not forget to pray for me that I may possess more of the spirit of Christ. Pray pray for your every day.

The place here is very small, only about 15 scholars attend constantly and 10 of these besides myself, board in Brother Phegley's family. The pupils in general make good improvement. The prospects of religion is encouraging. Meetings of the Sabbath, and weekly conferences are well attended. The church appears well. Last Sabbath I for the first time met my dear parents at the table of our Lord.

I have many things to tell you, but my health will not allow me to write much at one time. Somewhat better I have now written, I begin to feel a pain in my side. My health has been failing for some weeks past, but my complaints are not very alarming.

I shall try to visit you next vacation, if life is spared.

Will my dear brother and sister write soon,

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Hall 3  — To their affectionate — Catherine
Dear Mr. Smith, I acknowledge that I am in debt to you, but have nothing with which to pay again and therefore trust you will forgive me and write me a long letter soon. As I read not the newspapers of any correspondence I feel very uncertain to know uncertain what he said and this. And as you can write free of postage it would oblige me very much to give me a history of the proceedings as far as your own advice. I am not to but you will be me the same. 

Also affirm one well, then a fine field of corn. School small but the people more attentive than ever before to the preaching of the word, some there are many sermons.

Gracious taste and temper,

Yours truly,

Mr. Smith