

puller of death as we his
two children saw it, it was
full of life. I write this
for Edith who has been
the watcher with me, ^{& myself}
Amelia (Mrs Chesson) being
very much occupied with
her large family, one of
whom is now a sad infa-
lid has not been well able
to leave, she would however
have made an effort had
she known how near the end
was. My Father is to be interred
to-morrow. I am quite so
more now being very much
down. Other friends will doubtless
give further details.

With love from my Sister &
self I remain
affectionately yours

Louisa Thompson Goswoldy

the flesh. This state
was not in fact sleep as
generally understood, but a
state of coma induced by
an overflow of the serum
of the blood into the brain.

Although at the doctor's
suggestion we washed combed
and changed his linen,
he never awoke but
passed quietly away at
the hour I have named.
At the moment of depar-
ture a look of seraphic
beauty came over his face
I am convinced the glories
of heaven then burst on
his vision, that look is there
in its sweetness now, but
of course in the marble

to suppose he often kept
the bed, on the contrary he
preferred to get up daily, &
^{only} on days of special debility
remained late in bed.

At the hour of twilight
on Saturday last whilst
I was feeding him with
his tea, his poor head
sunk on my shoulder &
there I kept it a long
time, thinking really he
might be passing to the
spirit world now then,
but not so, Edith came
in, and he cursed it,
soon after, on being put
to bed he sunk into
a sleep, from which
he never awakened in

30 Francis Street

New Leeds Leeds

Oct 9th 1878

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My dear Mr Garrison

In spite of every
care and attention our
beloved Father passed to
his eternal home on Mon-
day night at ten minutes
past ten o'clock. A great
change was evident on
Saturday the 5th instant,
on that day he was scarce-
ly able to sit up in his
chair, nevertheless he could
not be prevailed on to
keep his bed, for though
I wrote you last from
his bedside, you are last