

From Richard T. Haag,

May 15, 1895

Elder Ezra T. Clark,
Farmington

Dear Brother:

Today I received an answer to my letter asking for detailed information about the circumstances attending the death of your dearly beloved son John. Of the two letters I received one was written by Mrs. Maria Lange and the other by her mother Sister Christina F. Kegel. Mrs. Lange writes as follows:

Your letter of March 15 received and I will try to answer your questions, as well as I can. The two graves (of Bro. Clark and Adolf Haag) are too far apart to make one double-grave, neither can Mr. Haag's grave be moved to Mr. Clark's because another man who died of small pox was buried next to him and there is no more room. Those who have died of pox cannot be moved at all, the doctor has so informed my mother only yesterday. The cemetery is a beautiful place about 20 minutes walk from the colony. It is a sandy place well adapted for growing flowers but we cannot plan the finest flowers there, because they would be stolen by the Arabs; I send you a few common flowers and grasses, they are not as pretty as they sometimes are—the heat is already approaching when nothing grows hardly. Mr. Clark often visited us and enjoyed himself always the very best, our little Freddie 3 ½ years old, liked always to have fun with him and long after he had died would frequently ask: Will "Cousin Clark" not come to see us any more at all? When he was in bed and the pox had not broken out yet, I visited him---I can still see him before me, the good young man—I asked him to do all that the doctor prescribes---but alas! The art of man is only piecework at best. On Christmas Mr. Clark was with us and enjoyed himself greatly with the children---he was like one of us on that glorious festival under the illuminated Christmas tree. Who would have thought it was his last? Yet the Lord has a purpose in all that He does, for what He does, he doeth well and our friend will feel so well in his new home! As soon