

thanked us yet, during his sickness I have shed many tears, in the four noon on the seventh of February he was buried only my Husband was allowed to accompany his remains to its last resting place.

Where he dedicated the grave, His grave is six steps from Elder Haag's grave.

Dear Sister I have placed him in his own blanket together with his sheet woolen stockings and shirt into the coffin, myself and Sister in law placed him in the coffin because the disease is so very contagious. The Doctor demanded that the bed on which he laid should be burned, and the house disinfected and smoked for four weeks.

But the great anxiety and trouble and excitement of hard work, I also became sick with the small pox fever and had great weakness in my heart, so that I was afraid I would have to follow Bro. Clark. In the colony there was another man about forty years old. He died two days later with the same sickness and was buried at the same evening at eight o'clock also without any singing or funeral services.

The second day of your son's sickness he told me dear mother take my watch down to your bureau. After the lapse of six weeks quarantine we carried two beautiful wreathes of beautiful leafs and flowers and put them on his grave. We also planted flowers upon his and Bro. Haag's grave also my first husband's. And they bloomed beautifully. We expect Bro. Robin's from Alappo for a visit I have written to him twice I have kept everything savingly and cleaned it so that Bro. Robinson or Bro. Hursh can take to America with him to you. I will now close with best hopes that God will bless you and all his brothers and sisters I enclose all the bills and greet you with all your family. As your sister in the covenant of the truth.

Magaline Caroline Joseph Hilt,

Please my dear sister if you would like to write anything that you would to know, write to me.