

Haifa Feb. 7 1895

J. M. Sjdahl

Dear Madam,

I feel it is my duty to write you a few lines, because my mother whom you will remember from your stay here is in bed and cannot write herself. The reason is that Brother John Clark who is here in the Turkish mission is sick and I am sorry to say, of the terrible disease "black smallpox." He lives in the neighborhood by Mrs. Hilt who nurses him. The house is entirely isolated, by from the doctor it is learned that it would be a miracle, if he should recover. Since the dear brother's case is so grave and it is impossible to know what the outcome will be, we would like to prepare his parents and give them some information but we do not know any address except that the place is called "Fork." We therefore ask you to inform his parents, because they will no doubt be anxious, should they hear nothing for a long time.

Just now I learned that the patient has had a bad night, but that he has at last got some sleep. In this sickness the first from eight to 14 days is the worst time. By the mercy of God me may be able to recover.

We have also a wish that his parents would kindly write me their address in order that, in case of his death we may be able to further inform them.

Maria Lauge.

Adr. Mrs. Maria Lauge
Cf Herr Timothers Lauge
Tynetheis

Br. Reynolds,

This is a translation of the letter regarding Brother Clark—in the hurry I read Stark instead of Clark---as soon as I get his parent's address I will communicate with them, unless you will take the trouble of doing so.

Your Brother
J. M. Sjdahl