

Cin. Tuesday Evening 10th Dec. 1850

Dear Father;

With an unwilling and heavy heart I write, to say that my dear Brother, since Sunday evening last, has become much worse. Strange fancies and images of terrible objects, for the last twenty four hours, have possessed his brain - He talks incoherently & is exceedingly emaciated - I have just commenced giving him beef tea & he is now more quiet than during the day - I called Prof. Bell to see him last evening - he approved of the course of treatment & seemed to think

that he would be able to
wear out the disease - But
yet I cannot shut my eyes to
the truth - the danger is
imminent - The Angel of Death
seems hovering near - Oh!
God! may he not strike

In this hour of affliction I am
doubly thy sympathizing & affectionate
John

Wed-Morning - He had a much better night
- seems this morning, more calm & rational
- took his beef-tea & liked it - I evidently
better than he has been for 24 or 48 hours