

Montreal 29<sup>th</sup> July 1855

Dear Sir

It is not always I can bring myself to the resolution of writing Letters. It is among the number of my Sins. I trust Heaven will forgive it, and surely my Friends will not withhold their pardon. I think I hear you say So: what next? why I think myself shamefully remiss in not answering two other Letters I have from you, & am not provided with a good apology, for when I choose I can really write as fast as any Body but my Head will not furnish Ideas. all this is Egotism.

We heartily rejoice upon the Birth of the Man Child John Bay as a participation of a Friends happiness is one of sublimest enjoyments, & to hear that he enjoys health is another - when I say we, I mean Mr. Jordan, & your little actress & myself - Its better late than never present their and my sincere congratulations to Mr. Johnston.

I enclose a case with a picture from my Son Jacob & another from your nephew Saylor, which I presume is for you, it shall be sent when I get an opportunity.

I am immersed in Stone & mortar Dairmire & Quits - you have had a specimen probably there is not a greater pleasure if we could enjoy it as we go on at the misfortune is my temper is too sanguine I ever wish to see the end.

Adieu believe me most unfeignedly Dr. Sir  
Your sincere & obliged humble  
serv. J. Jacob Jordan