

**Addressed to:** James Johnston (?)

**From:** R.Jacob Jordan

Montreal 29<sup>th</sup> July '85

Dear Sirs,

It is not always I can bring myself to the resolution of writing letters. It is among the numbers 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 chuse 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 Bury (?) as a participation of a friends happiness is one of sublimest enjoyment, & to hear that he enjoys health is another. When I say we, I mean Mrs Jordan, your little actress & myself. Its better late than never present their and my sincere congratulations to Mrs Johnston.

I rec<sup>d</sup> a case with a picture from my son Jacob & another from your nephew Taylor, which I presume is for you. It shall be sent when I get an opportunity.

I am immersed in stone & mortar damming & build<sup>g</sup>. You have had a specimen. Probably their is not a greater pleasure if we could enjoy it as we go on but the misfortune is my temper is too sanguine. I ever wish to see the end. Adieu believe me most unfeignedly, dear sir,

Your sincere & obliged humble serv<sup>t</sup>

R Jacob Jordan