

Dear Frank {Copy}

Sept 28th/85—

I have your let of the 21st & note its contents—, & all with the Hospital, has ended just as I tho't it would. You have had a very hard life to what you had, when I took care of you, nor have you found the friend I have been to you. I shall be glad to see you, when you come to N.Y. as your many let,^{rs} to me prove, you do remember, all I did for you, & gave to your mother, & her four children in assistance & presents—; & how, I have been treated. You should have heard all, that was said to me at the Old Sweet Spgs [^] last Sum^r & in Lexington, where you all lived so long—, when they knew your mother had never been to see me—, as they all knew, of my generosity & kindness to you & all—, they tho't she should have made every effort. I said, “perhaps Mrs Scratchley is one of those, as long as you do & give, it is remembered.” Had I Frank, been indebted to your mother, as she & her children will ever be to me,— I would have made any sacrifice. How did your Sister behave— when you bro't her to see me [^] at the Old Sweet never thanked me or bid me goodbye—. How different has this Sum^r been here, to the one of 1881, when Mrs Doane sent an Officer to sue me, which she told me, when I returned to N.Y. you told her “She was right in doing.” Then my last Sum^r at the Old Sweet with Miss G. H Jordan, since I have been here, Sis^r Catharine (who knows Miss J, & knows you) wrote me, of the death of the Matron, of St Phebe's Mission Home in B-lyn, the house Miss J, is in, & which she got thro' a friend of mine, (as I then tho't) & the only place that has given her a shelter, since I discharged her. She has now to work hard, do all she is told to do, & all her own work. She is now serving her sentence from our dear blessed Lord, for her ingratitude to Him, & her treatment to the only friend, He sent her in her deep affliction, & entire adversity—: while I am reaping my reward for bearing in secret, all the trials I had with her, in proving to Him, my faith in His promises— “Who sows in tears shall reap in joy.”—

Since my sad experience with my own kin, your mother & family,— Miss Jordan, & some others—, all has ended with me in that line, —I have now a faithful servant, which is next to a true friend. I read the death of Mrs Dey in my paper. I do hope Frank you will again find, “another friend on your return to N.Y. the same as I have disinterestedly been to you & your family,” as you wrote me in a former let^r. I have had news all Sum^r from White Sulphur Sp'^{gs} —. I now expect our dear blessed Lord willing, to be in N.Y. Oct^r 1st with

all good wishes as ever
Jo. L N

F. A. Scratchley **M. D.**

Written from Richfield Springs.