

St Louis May 3<sup>rd</sup>

(55)

Mrs Henderson

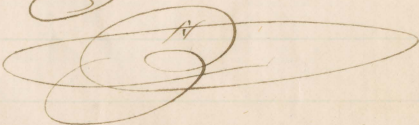
Dear Madam, Your Sister & Husband are now in this City, at Kings Hotel - & I am sorry to inform you, your Sister was taken very ill yesterday - a Physician was immediately sent for - and every attention which a kind Husband - Mrs & Mrs King - & several Lady Boarders with two good Nurses given her - but she continued to grow worse & the Doctor pronounces her dangerously ill, Mrs Huber wished her family informed of her situation, but is in too much distress to write. She has taken no notice of her Child or any one, since her attack - which I believe is inflammation of the Brain, unconscious of all suffering. I will keep this open until she is better or worse - May the 4<sup>th</sup> Thursday night - Your poor Sister is no better, another consulting Physician called in, little hope given of her recovery - her Husband nearly deranged - her dear little Babe is well cared for - & nursed with all care & tender care - Poor Mrs Huber, my heart aches for him, he is truly the best of Husbands, watches her with the Nurses, night & day - will trust her to no one - Friday - sorry am I, to inform you your Sister is sinking - no better - still insensible, every attention, & care is paid her, for she has made sympathizing Friends - & we will continue to hope until it is all vain. Saturday Morn -



our poor Patient, is worse, medicine has no effect  
her pulse is sinking - extremities cold - & Life is ebbing  
fast away - to be transplanted we trust to  
a Happier Home - Last night she 3 different  
times exclaimed - "My Mother!" "My Mother!" "My Mother!"  
etc words in the same tone, "I cannot leave Him!" "I cannot  
leave Him!" "I cannot leave Him!" - again all was  
senseless - 10 o'clock - sinking - just had a large  
Blister covering her Bowels - great thirst - no Sleep,  
restless - & uneasy - 12 o'clock - the Blister does not  
draw - she lies quiet - 3 o'clock - Physician has no hope  
5 o'clock - all is over - Her freed Spirit has  
gone, to meet her Saviour & her God - Let us  
not grieve as those without Hope in Her sufferings  
here are ended - Let us rather endeavour to comfort  
Her poor disconsolate Husband bereft indeed -  
But it is God, who says "Be still, & know that I am  
God!" It was his will to take your dear Sister,  
May He give you grace to bear her loss with  
Christian resignation, & be prepared to follow her,  
"Be ye also ready!" He speaks "once!" "twice!" "may thrice!"  
& He has by this visitation spoken loudly unto all of  
us - has drawn very nigh unto you, by taking your  
loved Sister from you - he has heaped sorrow upon  
you - & our blessed Redeemer tells us through much  
affliction we must enter the Kingdom of Heaven.  
May this bereavement be the means of bringing all her  
Dear Friends to seek salvation thro a crucified Redeemer.



Sunday May the 6<sup>th</sup> 1 o'clock - all is now over, except  
the deep, deep, grief of her Husband - & none but God can  
comfort him - & He will, if He calls on Him, in  
sincerity & truth - as a penitent sinner. The  
Carriages & Friends have just returned from laying  
your dear Sister in the grave - At Bell Fountain  
in our Beautiful Cemetery - all that now remains  
on Earth of the loved Caroline reposes, not to  
be disturbed until times last Trumps shall echo  
on the Borders of Eternity. She has been kindly  
attended to in every particular, handsomely interred  
as her own Mother could desire, & her dear Infant  
cared for - then as the Rev<sup>d</sup> Minister who  
officiated at the Funeral said - "Let not your  
Hearts be troubled" quoting the words of the Saviour  
of Mankind "Ye believe in God, believe also in Me"  
"In my Father's House, there are many Mansions  
I go to prepare a place for you" - Let us  
then one & all, endeavour to so act & so believe  
as to merit his love & approbation - & find  
mercy thro his Blood shed for us - for remission  
of sin. Farewell Madam - I am a Stranger  
to you on Earth - but let us endeavour to be  
Friends in Heaven -

Eliza Pennington  


**Hubon Family Papers**

**1801 - 1966**

**MSS.0663**

**Box: 1 Folder: 7**

**CORRESPONDENCE - Letter from Eliza  
Reshow to Mrs. Henderson, informing of the  
illness and death of Caroline Hubon, in the  
King's Hotel, in St. Louis, Missouri, 1855 May 3-6**



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