

*Edward* was a young man of unusual merit and much personal attractiveness. He never married, and died of consumption in 1835. He had been in business in Mobile and had accumulated quite a small fortune, which he bequeathed to his aged father and three brothers and sisters.

In a letter written by Uncle Samuel Dudley to his father, dated 10th mo., 21, 1835, he says of his brother, *Edward Dudley*, then far gone in consumption: "He was universally beloved and esteemed here. I can bear testimony to his uniform correctness through life and earnest desire to do the things that were right, and a persevering industry to endeavor to earn an honest living by the labor of his hands. Always, whenever any member of the family needed pecuniary assistance, he felt it his duty to contribute, and that cheerfully." He died after a long and suffering illness, at the house of his sister *Mary*, who had married, in 1821, *Stacy B. Collins* of New York. This sister, who had married at the early age of eighteen, was the mother of quite a large family of children, five girls and subsequently two boys, who both died young. At this time (1834) they lived at 512 Broadway, New York. The scarlet fever, in 1834, ravaged the family.

6 Mo., 30, 1834.

In writing to Samuel Dudley of Roscrea, grandfather says: "My attention, and that of my wife has been very much taken up with a great affliction that has taken place in the family of my daughter, *Mary D. Collins*. In the beginning of the year (1834) she and her six children, with a servant-maid, were attacked with the scarlet fever, and most of them had it at the same time, and the others in succession. The first that was taken was her daughter, *Anna Dudley*, aged about eight and one half years, a very lovely child, very engaging, and the darling of the family. She lingered for about a week, and was removed by death. It was a sorrowful parting to us of the family, but more particularly to her poor mother, who had the complaint at the same time, and although she, with the rest of the family, after a lingering illness recovered, yet the loss of such a dear child, together with the great anxiety and fatigue and illness she underwent, has lain so heavy on her that she has not been well since, and for the last two months we have almost despaired of her recovery. She died in June, 1838, after a long illness.

6-19-1838.

In a letter to John, grandfather says: "Her close was peaceful and serene, so much so that those in the room could not tell the particular moment when she breathed her last. She said several times lately that she was willing to go whenever her Heavenly Father thought fit to take her, and at times prayed for release from the state of suffering she was in. Indeed, for many weeks