

I could say a great many things
that I cannot write

I suppose you would like to know
how we are getting along in the way
to heaven I can tell you for one that
that the way sometimes looks dark and
I am almost ready to give up in
despair and think there is no use in
trying to live a Christian life but
I know that God is just the same
now that he ever was he is just as
willing to hear and answer prayer
as he ever was the fault is all in
me I will not charge it upon
God for he is still waiting to be
gracious his mercies are new every morning
and fresh every evening and it is because
he changes not that we are not consoled

Father I did not know till last
evening what Howell wrote you in
his letter he says you did not read
his letter right he says he ~~was~~ wrote
you of Solas sickness and then he says

there has been a death in Uncle
Thermes family their dog prince
it was all thoughtlessness on Howells
part he did not think how it would
sound in a letter I was very sorry that
he should cause you so much anxiety

Have you heard from Sarah
this summer we have lost all track of
her but we learn from the papers that
Mrs Burgess was sent to Concord.

We rec'd a letter from Auntie
last week she wrote they were all well
and thought of visiting you sometime
this summer Thermes and family
are expecting to visit you in Sept
and also Eliza I would like to go
with them but do not expect to.

I would like very much to see all
of my Sisters once more together but
when that time will be I know not
perhaps never

How are Sylvia and
family getting along does I sleep well