

of not seeing you for another year my own  
little Mother, but  
I think it is for the  
best I don't you?  
Perhaps it is a ray.  
The little has gone  
I have dear one  
never to himself.  
How I have prayed  
"Only that I may be  
drawn to the Lord"  
I have sent a  
parcel of it, not  
for my pleasure that I stay  
here I have asked the  
or many times about it.  
I can't feel that he is  
telling me to get to do. In  
I wish right in thinking, so that  
I have to see more of  
& has to mean more  
of trying to get that  
I'll try & scratch you a few lines  
by this mail.  
You will be more anxious to hear  
how the babies are than any thing  
else, so I'll tell you that first. Both  
Mary & Ellen have had a good deal of  
fever for the last forty eight hours.  
Though they have not been so very sick  
with it as they were before. They are  
both again suffering with summer com-  
plaint, but I am hoping they will be  
quite well by next week, when their  
Father & Mother expect to be at home.  
I am joyful when I think of being re-  
lieved of my responsibility of the babies,  
for it does seem a heavier load than  
our pair of arms can endure, & yet I

Do pray for me Mother  
I've been thinking of money  
the good fight of my  
I don't want to see you  
come to all at home,  
My sister's name is  
Mary. Apprehensive of  
your daughter's  
name.

It is so hard to do as  
I have done. I wish  
I could do it better &  
I wish I could do it  
more. I wish I could  
do it better & more.  
I wish I could do it  
more. I wish I could  
do it better & more.  
I wish I could do it  
more. I wish I could  
do it better & more.

I have managed to do a little towards  
preparing fruit for the winter. I have made  
about twelve pounds of raspberry jam - six  
good sized bowls of plum jelly & two bowls  
of plum marmalade (I don't know how to spell  
them) I have on the way raspberry vinegar &  
am bringing up one can of raspberries. I do wish  
I had more cans. We can get fruit so

cheap, but it costs so much to make jam  
every thing. I would like to do up a lot more  
things before I go to Constantinople, but I will

say one word, for no one  
like such a load, I did it  
only have myself to complain.

Whole I am very glad that  
this thing, for I never have  
so near to the Lord, as  
the request of Mary &

was no virtue in me  
I am sure I could call  
upon him to help me more because I

left so without any earthly pro  
to tell my wants & ambitions to  
very hard I do find it to say "They  
will be done."

I have managed to do a little towards  
preparing fruit for the winter. I have made  
about twelve pounds of raspberry jam - six  
good sized bowls of plum jelly & two bowls  
of plum marmalade (I don't know how to spell  
them) I have on the way raspberry vinegar &  
am bringing up one can of raspberries. I do wish  
I had more cans. We can get fruit so

cheap, but it costs so much to make jam  
every thing. I would like to do up a lot more  
things before I go to Constantinople, but I will

not have much more time.  
John I am in Con. I mean to do quite a  
good deal of shopping - for one - for then an  
some things that I must have immediately, but  
I have not the least desire to buy shoes there, as  
I can't get any that are fit to wear, so I'll wait  
till mine come from home. I only have one pair, to  
go to Constantinople in, so I'd dare to be very  
paring.

You will see that Ellen has been helping me write  
this letter, & I don't know but what she has made  
about as nice looking work as I have, at least  
she has not had quite so much to say about  
herself, as I seem to here. Both Mary & Ellen  
have learned some new words lately - as - "butcher"  
"cup, go -" "no - Bulgarian no - na," "cark," "bow-wow"  
"moo-moo," "mew-mew -" for Kensington they call - "Do,"  
& Edith Bond, Edie. Mary asks for "More cup-a-  
new acute!" Ellen has learned just today to  
say "kettle." S.O.C. P.T.T.

Today the children had a garden party, for  
themselves & all the groom folks. Mrs Locke  
was the chief manager, but the children did  
the whole cooking for it. The three Bonds, Mrs  
Locke, & Rodda a Bulgarian girl from the  
school. They made bread, cooked meat & cakes  
of various kinds, cup custards, & jelly. Mrs Locke

made tea for them, <sup>So all the while I was there the whole time</sup> & they had raspberry vinegar  
& every thing was just as nice as if grown  
folks had done the cooking. Rodda is the oldest  
fifteen, Addie twelve, Minnie ten, Mabel seven, Violet  
Eleven, Edith eight, Russel five years old, & all  
think they were very smart to get every  
thing so fine. I hardly know when I have  
been at a nicer party. Not in Saurkov.

My dearest little Mother, how I do want  
to see you. I miss you so very much  
these days. I am sure I need you every  
day. I don't see how I can get along  
without you very much longer, my being  
away from you has made me love you  
I think more than I ever could have loved  
you if I could have had you always.  
& yet I suppose I shall do just as  
many things to grieve you as I ever  
have done before, but I do love you  
Oh! so much, my precious Mother, it  
grieves me to think I can ever be mean enough  
to make you one moment of sorrow. I long  
to see you & have you teach me once more.