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What I have been doing about Grand-
ma's coming to Oberlin on her way
from Texas. I felt so sure she would
want to go right on to New-Jersey
for she has not seen her children
& grand children there in so long,
I have not even asked her to come
here first. But now I shall write
& ask her, or she may think we
don't care especially for her.

I think the jardin. would be much
nicer than silver if it was your own
or mostly your own work, but I
don't see how you have time to do it.
Whatever you & Ellen settle between you
will be right. The two of you could unite
in a present. \$10⁰⁰ for you together is
enough. Whatever the thing is, should
be nice of its kind. I don't expect to
send anything, & Evelina has already

cut 8 of the daintiest little doilies
she bought of the Syrian, as her present.
Of course Aunt expects to go to the
wedding! Don't you understand
her extravagant nonsense, oh!
you see Pally!

Mary Wheeler had scarlet fever, but
is quite well now. You know it is a
process to get thro' with it and get
fumigated.

I am so glad you went to St. Louis
and had a good time. You ought to
have some fun like that every once in
a while.

Don't worry any more about Mar-
inette School. Our dear Father
cares for you, you don't need
worry. Just rest in Him.

Your father often told me of his
terrible worries what to do when he

found he would have to
leave Branchville. He felt
worse than you do about
Blackburn. But before
he had actually moved
from B. he had the call
to Scranton at just double
the salary, + got acquainted
with me, + he always called
that his greatest blessing.
When we left Bridgeton
the improvement to Bristol
was just as great, tho' in dif-
ferent ways. A worrying person
like you needs to live very close
to the great sympathizing heart
of Christ. No right there the
first thing anything begins to go
wrong. I am afraid you are
settling.

too tired. That makes one
low-spirited.

Mary, something good is
sure to come. You are trying
to be faithful to duty, and
make an effort to look up
a situation, + you ask
God's direction. Now the
Divine comes in to suppl-
ment the human efforts, and
who ever knew God to fail
of His part? Oh my dear,
don't dishonor Him, nor
fret yourself by worrying!

- I am sorry to have done so poorly
about sending your things. For weeks
I have had a wretched cold, long
ago I washed + mended your pink waist,
& it has waited to go into the rest.
but I'll just send it now. Mrs. Shultz
comes for a few days ^{middle of this week.} Shall
she make a waist for you? A black lawn

like your old pattern or what?
would you like your old pattern or what?
perhaps the new lawn.