

all the good <sup>that I can</sup> we this country  
has taken hold of me, you see  
I hardly ever see Bulgarians.  
I am in the house most of the  
time & only a few poor people  
come here, so really, I am, taking  
all things together, a poor  
miserable stick of a thing, and  
my whole life is filled with  
"vain regrets". I am sure I hope  
I'll not have any more regrets after  
I get home, than I have now.

Isn't it too bad about Sarpine?  
Ellie said after she took the last  
stolen article away from her, at  
Sarembey, her whole face changed  
& she looked a harder person.  
She has now gone to Constantople  
& one of the boys from the school  
here - whom she was in charge  
of, is going to leave her in the  
care of Dr J. G. Bliss (Bellevue)

Poor Susan, we cannot help but  
feel a deep anxiety for her  
future. If she only felt the  
least bit sorry there would seem  
to be some hope for her, but she  
grows worse & worse.

I am sorry to send you such a  
shabby letter, but I am too tired  
to write, & still made up my mind  
that you should not go another  
three weeks without a letter from  
me, unless I am worse off than  
I have been this winter. & I  
do beg your pardon for being  
such an undutiful daughter.

The mail does not go till day  
after tomorrow, perhaps I may  
be able to write you a little  
more, but now must bid you  
a very affectionate good night  
my Darling Mother. Much love  
to all the dear ones at home from  
us all. Lovingly yr. dr. Caroline.

11-15<sup>00</sup> P.M. My darling Mother, I  
am too sleepy to tell you anything  
tonight, but that Eliza is better &  
there is every reason to think  
she will keep on improving,  
today she has been down stairs  
& though she has not done much  
she says she is better & looks  
so. Tonight I got your precious  
letter. Oh! Mother how precious  
you are to me, I am afraid you  
will never leave. Your advice  
& encouragement are sold me  
in the very nicest most im-  
pressive way. If I am a  
poor miserable child, as I  
have called myself some where  
in this letter it is not your  
fault & it is a shame to me  
to be so, when I have ever had  
such a wise & wonderful mother.  
I want to live so that my dear  
Mother, may never need to have

me more moment of anxiety  
about my conduct. I have had  
very pleasant & decided answers  
to prayers within the last few  
days. I am sure the Lord will  
bless me just as much as I  
will let him & I pray him to  
make me more willing to com-  
mit him & to place myself wholly  
in his hands, to be made nothing.  
I want to have the desire in me  
strengthened, to be willing to ask  
& want no will but the Lord's  
will. Please pray for me that  
I may grow more & more de-  
pendent upon Christ.

Much love to all the dear ones  
at home & all inquiring friends  
from us all, & a double share  
for your self & Father, from  
Your affectionate daughter  
Please excuse } Caroline  
this very shabby }  
letter. I am ashamed of it.

I think you have no occasion to  
feel worried about <sup>Ellen</sup> for she has  
I think nothing worse than a  
cold all over her body, but  
you may expect a letter from  
me, again, by the earliest post  
having <sup>telling you how she is.</sup> Mary & Ellen  
get along admirably without  
surprise. They seem perfectly  
well, except that they their throats  
seem to feel uncomfortable a  
good deal of the time. They  
are both very bright, & are very  
hard industrious workers, who  
make a moment when they  
are awake. I have promised  
William to copy a letter for  
him to send to you, one that  
he wrote to Dr Clarke at Bath,  
& shall do it as soon as possible.  
It is about his going home.

You don't know Mother how your  
sister, good, advice about my doing

be very much the same sort of  
a cold that I had this winter  
during a couple of weeks of the  
holidays. Ollie has felt too.  
Miserable to get up today, so  
you can imagine, that my  
hands have been pretty full.

William felt too tired from his  
journey to get up till noon, so  
I had the babies to look after, the  
kitchen work to do, & endless ex-  
sands, that have kept me hard  
at work all day. You see I can  
now discover one or two reasons  
for my having stayed in Turkey  
another year! Tonight, I have with  
William's help brought down the  
baby bed, & we three, - Mary-  
Ellen - & I, are going to room  
in the parlor. I will sleep on  
the divan. My room is too draughty  
for the babies to sleep in, or I  
would have them there. Ollie



Mrs. Charles Stanton,  
Dorset, Warren Co. N. Jersey  
Estate mis D. Auvergne,  
Acceptance.

CHAMBERS  
1872

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