

Sunday

Dear Beenie,

I see clearly that you could not come to spend the summer here, as we at first suggested. All your reasons, <sup>are right</sup> and your situation is perfectly clear to both Mary and me.

However, I hope you will manage to pay a visit here before many months, with or without your children and your husband as seems most convenient and convenient to you and them. You know our second floor is unoccupied. Our maid is very poor you know, and ill much of the time, but she loves children, and in many ways she might be worse.

We are sorry, very sorry to know that your other mother has been, and is still so ill. All the family affairs that you have let me into, move my sympathy

Well, I am a wretch if there ever was one! I am like those  
ungrateful Hebrews who longed for the prospect of Israel  
while being led with heavenly provisions! ~~Some to all~~  
I could return on.

Every where there seems to be trouble of  
one kind or another. But experience has  
shown me that is the way of human  
nature - a lot of trouble, sickness, or  
death coming down in any family, then  
a great change, and every thing goes in  
an opposite way, Prosperity is sure to  
come, it is just as sure as the other  
event. The main thing of course, is to keep  
our own hearts right, so that neither ad-  
versity nor prosperity takes us unawares.

As for me, my present task seems  
to be to keep patient and sweet, and I find  
that my present business is as hard (maybe  
harder) than ever I have had. And  
that too, when I have every thing! Who ever  
had such splendid children - so true and  
good, and my in-laws are the same. We  
suffer for nothing. No one ever had more  
true friends than I have.