

Bristol.

Jan 21, 1896.

My dear Mrs. Fildens.

I think of you &
yours a great deal, &
often wish I could step
in just for a few moments.

When I found how con-
genial & helpful you &
your dear husband were,
I felt more at home in
Bristol than I had ever
done before. When I awoke

in the morning I felt a
new joy in my heart,
especially Sabbath Mornings.
I realize more & more how
little we can depend upon
the future of this life, for
any thing.

I heard last evening that
you were without help in
the kitchen. I said at once
to myself, what can I do to
help her. I could think of
nothing except to send my
love & sympathy, with
a basket of crullers.

Janette seems this morning to
think they will be acceptable, with-
standing I'd found to my dismay, there
are no potatoes together in the house.

It seemed to me you would rather have them
fresh without the sugar, than to have one cup
of them sweetened. Janie's only little boy after
she was born now, & it's odd to see so help-
less an offspring, & in many other ways.
I had an opportunity to see some one I had
known & watching to see some one I had
known who he talks of going to sea. They thought to
come back shortly. Miss Finney's report is that
she is well & does not appear to have the measles, & do not
think to ask her. Sincerely, G. W. Woodhouse.

50¢
to
Belden



Mrs Rev. W. H. Belden
Clifton Springs
N. Y.

