

Miss Hamilton -  
Recd. Wed. Mar. 16/92.

Rev. W. H. Belden  
Bristol  
Conn.

FAA  
MAR  
17  
1892  
AMAL



CLYDEBURY  
MAY 15 1892

MRS  
MAY 15 1892

13 Lawrence Street  
Bridgeton, N. J.  
March 14<sup>th</sup>

My dear friends

I did have a  
real pleasure when Saturday's mail  
brought me Mr. Hilders, kind  
affectionate letter. I have  
often thought of you & wanted to  
know something about you, but  
I would not have dared to ask for a  
letter, knowing how overburdened  
the hand was. I am glad that  
the thought of us came to you in  
prayer.

I scarcely expected to see your  
handwriting clear & good again  
I take it as an indication  
of coming strength, & I rejoice to

that you can feel it yourself.  
How God has been teaching  
you; your prayers & nervous  
anxiety, now seeing the hand of  
love, in what you would have  
deemed prayer. Disabled from  
work, yet able to realize that  
this is a most favored time  
of life. Dear Mrs. Belden, you  
too have found that God gives the  
strength we need in every time  
& trouble. The being kept from  
worry is in itself such a mercy.  
I need to look upon that is,  
one of sister Estlin's & my special  
mercies during her long illness,  
we never worried about means,

& they always came, mostly from  
a source we had not looked for  
& unsolicited, a few of brother  
Wham I had not seen since 1869.  
I would ask you, dear friend,  
to remember him once in your  
earnest prayer, I am not quite  
certain about him for he wades  
quietly. I am glad to think  
that the dear children are  
doing well at school, I am  
interested in hearing about  
you all, & send each a little  
my kind love. I am glad to  
think of you as going to Clefton  
Springs. May it do you a world  
of good every way. I only wish  
my poor sister, Mrs. Cochran were

strong and I should propose to  
her to spend a season there her  
health is so poor & her strength so  
small, she really needs a regular  
nurse, her sight also has failed her  
in a great measure the son, the  
children here with the dear I keep on  
a share of the burden, but mostly as  
with the dear of the son. (Sitting next  
you my life's devoted & beloved)  
I have kept out most of the  
winter, I get cold feet but thank  
God, my back is good, I have few  
aches of any kind, I get deaf & my  
memory declines, but when we pass the  
70. (I am 71) we know that the  
hour is short before the call comes  
God bless you in every thing & comfort  
you on every side ever  
Love & affection also prayer  
from  
M. S. Hammett