

I have not expressed my feelings for you great too I
have as words
they seem to
feel. Love
to open a path
along your
share.
Faithfully devoted
S. Est Maggie

Friday Sept 26th
1892.
1902

This is my seventy-ninth
birth-day and the anniversary of the
day my beloved Father was laid to
rest, and it seems a fitting time
for me to break my too long silence,
and as we have so often shared each
others joys, may mingle our tears in
memories of the separation from our
loved ones. Your letter of June 30th lies
before me, and it is hard for me to
realize the great change which has
come to your now desolated home,
since you penned those lines, and as
I read the message your dear Mother

sent to me and know it is the last one
I can receive, I can only turn to
the happy past, remember the joys and
pleasures, the sorrow and pain we
have shared, and thank God for
giving me such a guide, counsellor,
and friend, and for all the brightness
she brought in my life, as well as the
unchanged interest and love she
ever expressed both in word and deed.
She will live green and fresh in my
memory through the remaining years
of my life, whether they be many or few,
and her children will be dearer to me
in the place their Mother holds in my
heart. This is a regular rainy day with
little prospect of change, but it is so

pleasant and cheerful indoors there
is no cause for complaint. I feel some
trouble about Anna getting here, as she
was to come in the 4.20 P.M. train.

Margaretta Black expected to come today
to board for a week or more, but there
is no present prospect of seeing her. I
feel I will enjoy having her, as there is
so much of family interest for us both.

My general health is good, but I wish
I could send a better report of my leg
which is more or less painful all the
time, and gains but little strength. I
can use my crutches more comfortably,
but cannot step up or down stairs with-
out help. Anna is a faithful careful
nurse, and seems so well and strong
I feel so protected when she is with me.

I suppose Emma has told you she is coming to take Anna's place for the present until our future plans are more settled. I think the change & restful atmosphere here is just what Emma needs and I do hope she will gain some strength and flesh, she seems so frail. Mrs. Alwater sends love, she remembers your dear Mother with kindest regard.

Give warmest love to Mary: what can I say to comfort her? tell her to look beyond the cemetery, it is but the open gate to everlasting life, for "there is no death to them who sleep in Jesus". I will not touch on all that has gone out of your lives, God only can give you grace and strength to bear your heavy burden of sorrow. I can only pray you may find peace of mind,