

I was going not  
to open the  
date when  
we rec'd it  
was not then  
called, it was hard  
it is now a  
great grief to  
see any one  
from New York  
I will perhaps  
not be very acceptable when the western  
writer was expected instead of the writing but Dear  
M we cannot have every thing as we would wish  
in this world. It is impossible for me to give you  
any description of my feelings when I know that on  
my own free will depended wether I should see  
you now or not, to see you again would be happy  
indeed yet I think you <sup>will</sup> be apt to think  
differently or why would I not come? I will tell <sup>you</sup>  
for months past my only wish is that my Heavenly  
Father in his great mercy would take me from this  
world. and then comes the thought, am I prepara-  
ed for death? Oh! no yet I hope for forgiveness for  
my sins not for my good works but through faith  
<sup>in our</sup> redeemer and ~~me~~ mediator Jesus Christ. A  
glance at the date of my letter caused me to pause  
and think four years ago to night at this very  
hour I was by the bed side of a dying child little  
Heremiah and Oh what mourning was there a fond  
mother a doating Father Sisters and Brother with relatives  
and friends watching the expiring breath of a beloved  
infant had I been taken when young before I  
knew what it was to sin how good it would have  
been but is this right to murmur against the dis-  
pensations of an all wise Providence? and where I am  
well aware that all is for the best it cannot be

Sept 19 - 1844

I will try to do so no more. I have wandered from my subject (you must pardon all imperfections for my mind is wandering as far as my pen) I have no wish to visit New York (as much as I wish to see my friends) yet if Grandma insists upon it I shall consider it my duty to go though it be a painful one, I trust Uncle will explain it satisfactory and I will be permitted to spend the winter in Bucks Co. Dear Mr I have endeavoured to make myself generally unuseful and have succeeded so well that I do not know how they would do without and Uncle has quite enough trouble without having me go away just when they want me most. I have the care of the milking and churning but I do not think that I work hard enough to hurt me & I can feel independent - that is the most not receiving more than I ought. We have had company to day Mr & Mrs John Shive to dinner and Mr & Mrs Peter Shive to tea quite a busy day it is half past nine and I must be up early in the morning so I will bid you good night and may Heaven's blessings rest on thee this night and forever. Dear Mr Thursday morning all is confusion as usual when any one is going away I have a good deal to write but do not know what to say first well I shall have to write leave it until I see you which I hope will not be long Give my love to your Father but I must tell you we have been looking for him every day Monday Aunt Lurry came running in and said if that is not Bear I will give up we all scampered to the door and