

"This is one of Mrs. M. N. McDonalds pieces now Mrs. Pucias" is it not beautiful? The McDonalds have gone to after-noon meeting Mr. M. C. having a fine invited me to go with them

The holy feast is spread again,
And all are gathered there,
And to the altars foot they press
With reverence and with prayer,
Young heads of bright and sunny hair,
And those of silvery hair;
Age, youth, and beauty side by side

a thing
 I cannot
 do - -
 I am rebuked
 by concern
 ed about
 your health
 but if you
 do not
 forget to
 make the
 taking
 all due
 care your
 first con-
 sideration
 should not

Please direct to "Minneapolis" my well meant
courtesy almost
humility was
likely to be set
down as ~~an error~~
need. I do not
speak to even
my nearest
neighbors
unless
they speak
first to me"
I shall be
glad to get
away from
my friends
tongue and
way and
time will tell
What all this
morning will
result in
Maggie love
much love to
you to your
and to all
friends from
your devoted
W. G. Jackson
Ever sign

lately but yesterday you were scarcely ⁱⁿ spirit absent and although I knew not really how you were spending the day still I made you call after tea wishing "the compliments of the season" Be 34 St. I was invited over to Uncle's and at dinner drank your health. The girls attended "The Ball on New Year's Eve" and as the night was dark and creek crossing not at all desirable the state all night at the Hotel and this nearly midday when they got home. Yesterday they

hear in thought the organs tone
Its rich harmonious swell,
The plaintive hymn breathed forth
Of Jesus' love to tell,

The pastor's voice of kind regard,
Beloved so long and well,

Then see the sacred symbols given,
And mortals eat the bread of heaven

In thought, alas! in thought alone,
I may not kneel today,

Among that band of worshippers,
Or in that temple pray.

Or taste with them that blessed food,
Strength for life's pilgrim way:

The holy feast is spread, and prayer
Ascends, but one is absent there.

The church bells have been ringing out
With their enlivening tone,

And yet within my chamber's bound
All silent and alone,

I sit to muse upon the past,
The hours forever flown

When through the sacred isle I trod
To bow within the house of God.

walked over with me towards evening on Belle. Benjie was with us but did not through the third creek to cross one on a log, the other on a plank went safely up to the outside of the tent and sang "Up in the City" and I singing bass and most spitting my sides laughing the while ban you imagine such music? We no longer paused than a loud clapping from the inside cheered us on as we went

they were eating nuts and apples I read parts of my letter just received to them and Charlie desired me when I answered to say that he had twice begun a letter to you. Of course I did not read about the prairie fire as B. would have been vexed at me for telling about it as he made rather light of it before. - What do you think? I went there one day last week and stayed to dinner do you think it was savory in me? Remember how I taken up from the table the last time I ate there

And as the weary hart doth pant,
For water-courses fair,
Long to reach the holy fane,

And pay my homage there,
And with God's people kneel me down

Forgetting earthly care:
It may not be - my heart be still,

And bend thee to Jehovah's will
Thou, who in desert mountains lone,

Didst tie where none might see,
To pour thy soul in secret prayer,

And bend the suppliant knee,
And ask thy Father's pardoning love,

For guilty ones like me; -
Give me thy presence, though alone

I bow before thy glorious throne.
Favour, be with me: may thy love

Light up my path today,
And may thy Spirit's power divine

May every action sway:
Bless thou this sacred Sabbath time

Although alone I pray,
And lift my soul, and cheer my heart
When from thy people far apart.

Charlie was very pleasant - I was troubled after we started fearing the walk would be too much for Bettie after the last night's exertion but she is quite as well as usual today Mary however is quite sick. He was thinking of the Ball and did not put on her extra

waist yesterday on her return poor foolish girl she
has taken cold and may be very sick from the effects
of it. The Methodists here had protracted meeting last
week they brought the Ball before the eyes of the
young people in such a light that some did
not attend and those from a distance not com-
ing made the affair quite a failure to the getting
up of it. --- Bear Maggie about that Christmas
present I cannot find words to express my thanks
to you, a thing I have for years desired a napping
ring I have almost coveted silver presents and although
your presents have ever been useful as well as good
still I am sure you never gave me a more highly
gratifying present. Oh how much I want to see it!
I shall think everything of it, and only wait an
opportunity to express in some more substantial
way my obligations. --- Another paper from Leaven-
worth City came yesterday. --- Shall I tell you my dream
last night. I thought I had to go out to order a cof-
fin for myself and although I do not remember the
purchasing of it, still it came and was stood on my
bed - made of rough pine boards - I was to finish
the work I was doing, and then was to get into it -
but the thought came maybe I may only be asleep and
they will fasten me up too soon so I resolved when ready
to lie down beside it - thinking that somebody would
put me in it. --- I awakened Maggie It was only a dream!!