

1504 Poplar St
Philada Nov-14-1873

My Dear Margaret,

Allow me
to send this missive of condolence
in your confinement to your room
to express my sympathy, in
your misfortune. It no
doubt has been a great trial
to remain in one room so
many weeks. But He who
sees the end from the begin-
ing has ordered it so: if not
a sparrow can fall to the
ground without His knowledge
and if all the hairs of our heads
are numbered, could a child
of our Heavenly Father injure
themselves without His per-
mission. May the result of
it be His glory and your benefit.

The ways of the Lord are
mysterious, and often what
we consider a mere trifle, is an
event upon which very impor-
tant matters hinge.

Let us see the Lord in every
thing, in every event of life.
and if when we eat or drink
His glory is to be our chief
object, ought not every thing
else to be done with the same
view. I think not I always
remember this, I too often
forget the Lord my Maker,
and follow the devices of my
own heart; but blessed be
His name, He always recalls
me, for Jesus sake. do we
always realise every thing we
have, every thing we enjoy
both spiritual and temporal

are given to us for Jesus
sake. He purchased all
on the cross.

I feel very sorry Mrs Lamport
should have been thrown out
of a home, as winter was
coming on. I should think
500 dollars until spring would
have paid very well. I do not
think Mr Young had any
thing to do in the matter, as
I think he has no influence
over the Executor. I guess he
wanted the sale to come off
as he was going to house
keeping. Eliza Bupier is
about the same, very miserable.
I could write two sheets if
I had the time, but must
close for want of it.
Love to all. write soon

I hope you will soon
be perfectly well and able
to circulate through the
house. Venice Turpentine
is excellent to bind on a
sprain. The clock has
struck I must go

Good Bye

Edith.