

14C

with William's & Jonas' families, we are glad to have her with us. William has bought a farm near Waynesville, for \$4,000. & will have possession in the spring.

Jonas is in flourishing mercantile business, & is well thought of. He reminds me much of thy brother, Gerard, in appearance. Has a dear little wife, & two children. Our meeting is not as long as when you attended it. When you first visited us. So many moving further west. But ours is a band of loving friends, & "if one member suffer, all the other members suffer with it," & this is a consolation truly.

Kate is frequently talking about thee & our Cousin Miles. Holding of your pleasant conversations together. & says "till her I am not out willing she should hear all I have to say of her, but I wish she was here now." Yes we could often make the wish. If it could be realized. Please remember us very affectionately, to Cousins John & Eliza. Cousin Sally & family. They are very dear to us. May a blessing rest upon you, every one! Not forgetting Jane & Francis. Our pleasant visit to them lived in remembrance. We wrote to dear Cousin Eliza lately. & hope to hear from her as soon as convenient. We do think it a favor that she writes to us at all. She was ever so good & kind that seems to us like the elder sister left us to remind us of those we have lost. I wrote the enclosed a year ago, when thinking of 'old times' & now copy them for thee to remind thee of the past. My dear Sister & the girls join me in much love to thy self & Cousins Miles. & feel truly thankful to him for being so kind as to write to us some times on thy behalf. Most affectionately thy Cousin R.H.H.

10E

Hallowed by love, unselfish, pure,
Which youth's nice dream could not endure,
Which faded into heaven at last
And left us weeping o'er the past.
But harder, stite life to our eyes
The light of truth should not arise,
Dispelling every doubt and fear,
Filling the soul with hope and cheer,
Love for our home in any land,
Love for the blessed Gospel plan,
With love to God & love to man.
If in such moulds our life be cast
The present, future and the past
Will be absorbed in joy at last.

R.H.H.

W. H. White
Copied for