

16

Wayneville Ohio

3rd Mo. 11. 1879.

M. H. White

My dear Cousin {

Now let me think. My birthday
Is surely near.. What can I say
My friend to cheer? So far away
From thee, and yet full well I know
Thy faithful heart doth love me so.
That some allowance thou wilt make
For my poor rhymes, for friendship's sake.

What shall I ask for thee? Not wealth—
Thou hast enough. Peace, Comfort, health.
Be thine my dear; those blessings pure
To thee I truly would insure. ~

And day by day, still may it thou prove
Our all sufficient Saviour's love.
In heights, in depths, ever the same.
All praise, all honor to His name!

In Wayneville, the last winter's cold
Was most severe, - & people old
Declared, that never they before
Such chilling times had to endure.