

R. H. Hopkins.

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I often feel
lonely. But
recall the language
of the dear Saviour
to his disciples.
"Peace I leave
with you -
My peace I
give unto you
that not your
heart be troubled
nor be ye
afraid."

Mr. H. White

Waynesville

My dear Cousin

5.17.1883.

Thine through kind Betty's in-
strumentality, was received. I had been
wondering at thy long silence, and we
all regretted to find thou had been so
much indisposed, but trust that before
this thou hast fully recovered.

Dear E. Sharpless had suffered so long
& being as we trust long prepared for the change
what a release! From all I have heard there
is no cause for sorrow on her account.

"No longer encompass'd with clay -

Who next from his dungeon will fly?

Who next shall be summon'd away,

My merciful God! is it I? -"

And since thou wrote, our long suffering
friend & Cousin Joanna Plummer too, has
passed from this state of probation, into
I do not doubt, an eternity of rest & peace.