

your house during the summer months! There were cousins Thomas, William & Gerard Hopkins, with John & Saml. H. Janney, besides so many of the girls of the family, Uncles and Aunts. - It was pleasant doubtless, but made a great deal of care for the family. - We had a share of the enjoyment, and entertained ^{many} through the season, which is pleasant to think of, though sad, - so many being gone. -

I dwell much - too much, perhaps, on the past. - This may be because I have no one to talk of my 'old times' to - who knows as I do, of the past. - It would be useless to talk to Kate, Lizzie, or Phil. of those things - they were not about in those days. - But do not imagine dear cousin, that I am unhappy - I may, I think safely say I never was happier in my life. I have so much to be thankful for. Upwards of four score years have passed over my head, and my reasoning powers, mind, & memory have not left me. And I so much enjoy reading, and writing to my friends, & attending to

my own business. - The girls, and Philip are thoughtful, and tender toward me, & appear anxious that my life should be as long as possible. But it is sweet to think of a better ^{world} than this. As I wrote to dear Joanna Plummer in reply to one of her letters, - as I felt at that time.

Thou hast suffered, the journey seems long, I know it - be strong, O, be strong.

Thy Savior, and mine, can repay
For each pain, and for each gloomy day;
Eternity's blissful refrain

Where we never can suffer again.

Then let's plume up our wings, and be strong,
For my dear one, it cannot be long -
Ere our Savior will surely require

(If we're faithful) that we "Come up higher."
I rejoice at the thought. Dost not thou?
Be all sadness dispel'd from each brow;

As we lay up our treasure above,
In the mansions of joy, light, & love.

And when there, we shall not be alone,
For, shall we not know, as we're known?"