

more in the solemn exercises of that meeting, and seen the dear faces of loved ones, long known and valued. But there will be changes; our physical ability becomes weakened, and in many ways we are warned that we must soon give up our stewardship into other hands.

The wise King Solomon, in his writings, appeared to grieve that he had to leave the world after all his planning & fixings, and leave the Kingdom to his son. "And who knows, said he, whether he will be a wise man, or a fool?" Could he have foreseen what a foolish son was to reign after him, he probably would have grieved still more. - But these things are hid from our eyes, and it is well they are; especially so when age & infirmities are pressing up on us, and we have as much as we

can bear besides. - But how comforting it is my beloved Cousin, to know that under every trying circumstance that awaits us, as we fully rely on our blessed Lord, and Savior, we can and have a right to appropriate to ourselves the sweet promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee. My strength is made perfect in weakness." ~

11. A. M. Still raining. The trees are nearly bare of leaves. Sometimes I love to have a rainy day - it seems to shut the family in, and draw them near together. What a time the older members of the families, must have had when we were children on a rainy day! with us, so many together! Dear Sister Betsey's work basket was such a curiosity to ^{the} us younger ones being girls, each wanted a needle & thread, & something to sew - brother Richard the only little boy, wanted