

7th of the 1st of 20th of
the month. Clear & bright.

Our Cousin Lizzie of Frank
lin St. must feel broken
up. I wrote to her, and
Elizabeth Walton replied.

— They feel that what they
have is for the best — if it
had only been done sooner,
it would have been better
for all. I do not doubt —

But human nature is weak
and the afflicted one was al-
ways such a pet in the family.

Who can wonder at the delay?
I am to Jane, Maggie, and
family, to Lewis & brothers.

My dear Cousins, changes
must dwell come. Let us
endeavour to be prepared to
meet them. R.H.H.

And I do want to do my part in making
others happy too, but the best of us fail
sometimes; but ^{we} must not give way to
discouragement — but try, try, again, as
the verse says, and the dear Master will
not fail to help us in every time of need.

This I know by experience — Thanks giving
praises, honor, and glory, be ascribed to His
most excellent Name — now, and ever! ~

Dear Martha, I am glad thou too had
a sweet little visit home. Love to thy ^{Sisters}.
Lizzie had a good letter from Margaret lately.
She writes well. ~ My dear Cousin adieu, with
love from the girls & Philip — by whom thou
art most affectionately remembered — I
will conclude — unchangeably Thine —
Rachel H. Hopkins.