

Late events, the breaking up of the family of our cousins at Franklin St. bore heavily on my feelings, and for ^{awhile} unfitted me for any thing, but silence, and prayer, for help to bear those sudden changes which came in succession.

I thought of thee at the time, and asked that we both might receive strength from on high - for I knew thou too felt deeply on this occasion. And help came - always will come, if we fully trust in the Lord Almighty.

Yesterday I received a letter from our afflicted Cousin Margaret Jolliffe, and was surprised to find she is in Philadelphia. Who is in the house on Franklin St.? She wrote very freely, but had so much to tell, did not write of that. I hear nothing of her brother Gerard,

and family. Were they with Cousin Margaret at the time of trial? - She wrote that Lizzie Crenshaw went on the 23rd to see her Aunt Rachel - but she did not know her at all. Cousin M. did not feel strong enough to see her in that condition, while her nerves are so weak from what she has undergone. -

The girls & Philip join me in much love to thy dear self & kind, thoughtful Martha. Love also, to the "children of the family" one and all, from thy attached
Cousin Rachel H. Hopkins.