

since I have written a word in my journal. I have been
careless and did not feel like writing. I have been busy
too attending to the thousand and one things attendant upon
housekeeping. I feel more deeply since I have had than I
could before the loss of my Mother. There is hardly an hour
during the day, but the thought "I've got no Mother now," comes
over me with a feeling so sad and desolate; I feel sometimes
as if I was alone, all alone. But I should not say that for my
Father and Brothers are very kind, and I love them very, very
dearly. God has dealt very bountifully with me, in giving me so
many dear, kind, friends. "Father of Mercies," make me more
grateful for the rich blessings I enjoy. We have been this evening
to a noisy, crowded, Methodist meeting. The house was very small