

But how often do we neglect to look from nature up to  
nature's God. If we should not should involuntarily exclaim  
how great our good is that Being who holds the reins of nature  
in his power. How magnificent are all his works. He should  
be lost in admiration and adore that being whom it is our  
duty to love and serve. How strange it is we can be glad when the  
beauties are so continually presenting themselves to our view.  
But it is the moral depravity of our hearts that renders us  
themselves forgetful of our Maker. Dear Mrs Gage you enjoy  
religion that which the world can neither give nor take  
away. You are happy for happier than myself. I am as happy  
as I can be without that. I wish for it I might have it but I have  
it not. Mrs Meservy is a dear good Christian and I love her. She is  
an exemplary woman. I enjoy myself very much here and  
I do want Elvira to come down very soon I have a room all alone here  
I feel more particularly interested in her because she is near  
my age. I do love her which is something I do not say very often  
to any one. But I think she is a good girl a girl of much decision of  
mind and a real friend which is a rare thing.  
Mr Winsor is well and as good as ever. I hear you would like  
him if you could be acquainted with him for he is one of the  
noblest fellows in the world. I do not think of any thing more  
in particular to write. Mr Herd is very sick has been for some  
time and not expected to get well again. Susan Deering has  
got a cough etc Mrs Meservy says by the bye how does little Susan  
Anshup do? she is a sweet little creature. How does Tommy do? she