

Mamma little Mitis
Sunday

My dear William

your letter received
last night gives an acc^t. of an over-
whelming amount of work to be done
& difficulties to be combated which makes
me feel sad & guilty for having left
you - although my remaining wd^l in
all probability only here in some
ways added to the trouble, besides^l taking
time by not being able to ask strangers
to the house. Here I have quite^d some
leisure to consider your College work
& to pray that your soul may be so steady

Sad, that your² may be kept in peace.
That the way may be smoothed
towards the accomplishment of what
is most for the interests of those
who are to be benefited by its work
now or in the future. I may be
not to forget that the thwarting of our
plans is sometimes the direct road
to better things. Notwithstanding
all your gloomy perchellings of
determination in town I am gaining
to hope to see you by the end of
this week. As to our visitors I have
lost all track of them & this intention
I sh^d suppose that they wd make
this appearance this week & my mail
may bring them into touch again so I
don't trouble myself. The weather is

lately but the³ air cold. The
cherry trees, both cultivated & wild,
are in full blossom, but the
dog-woods & other late shrubs & trees
are not yet in full leaf. In getting
a hole for refuse dug yesterday the boy
told me he found the ground
hard frozen. It was dug under the
shade of a spruce. The plants I brought
are remaining, of course they will be later
in flowering but on no account take
the trouble of bringing more. I feel
strongly tempted to dig up the rose trees,
double or single of them will grow
again from the roots but it will take
years to again size enough to have
blossoms of any account & they hence
already cost me more trouble than

