

just since we came, but B.S.  
& the maquer scarcely keep  
pace with them. June 6, 1900

I don't understand all  
the table spoons - I find I have  
11. but I put 4 of each  
pairity of forks & spoons to one  
side, & called up Meggie &  
gave them into her charge, & told  
her to see they came down  
with you. I certainly did not  
intend to bereave you of them.  
Tomorrow will be our wedding  
day! if we live to see another,  
we must try to spend it together.  
The years quickly march up, do  
they not? & I am very very wish  
ful to make the very best of those  
which come - I wish I did not feel  
quite so discouraged when I think  
of those which are gone - One sh<sup>d</sup> of  
have some sense of accomplishment  
or victory in so many years -  
of blessings there are no end to count  
up, & be thankful for - but the



sense of failure is depressing, & I  
no longer have the power to tackle  
things as I used to. But I have  
still courage & faith. & if our  
home ~~ed~~ be a Christ-like home  
it ~~ed~~ fulfil my utmost wish.  
I can't think we have succeeded  
there - What can one desire more  
than for each child to be a  
faithful servant, & soldier in the  
great fight - between the good &  
evil powers - & for us - I cannot  
be satisfied with less - nothing  
else can make up -

I fear I last yr. measure  
of Mrs. Johnson's bed. I will  
send it - to her - Eva & Lois have  
been sleeping there, & pronounced  
it lumpy - & it makes me sad  
that Mrs. Lu - sh<sup>d</sup> have had it  
to sleep on, last year she had  
Clara's mattress -

Kate was to be at the  
house Friday, & take a look  
over, did Mrs. Heil ever turn  
up, I left without finding if  
we ~~ed~~ cannot see her or not.

With love to all - & much  
for your dear kind self -  
Ever your loving

I do not seem to have any  
books as usual but we <sup>as many</sup> may do!