

What John is willing to confess to your ears is not
 as strong as it is for your ear. The net of the tea duties - your
 quiet valley, the post office revenue would be vastly greater, and
 whole mass of letters, very closely written, would be found to give
 in tedious and formidable bundles. But I dislike it, as you well
 know, hugely - and this a mission is constantly getting me into difficulty,
 for it makes me big that naughty - as well as subtle thief Procrastination,
 with the fondness of a brother. In this respect, I am as bad as a slave
 holder - I am the enemy of the wretch who robs me of my time, in the
anxious; but practically, he and I live on terms of excellent fellow-
 ship.

Your letter is as gladdening to us as a choval strain of
 music in the hush of night, or the first song of the bird of Spring.
 In your promise to visit us, - in company with Henry and Sarah, - you
 have opened a fountain of delight quite refreshing to our spirits. Hence
 we are almost completely isolated from the usual solaces of the
 most vigorous. Helen bears the solitariness of her situation with
 admirable fortitude; but she certainly needs at least one
 female companion, especially in my absence. There is no
 companion like a sister; and your presence will be a
 daily gift of closer intercourse, in animating her spirits and in
 the discharge of her duties. She has given me a fine proof of the help
 of a good mind in her duties for me, in being so cheerful and happy
 in her seclusion. You will also show, in a singular manner, your at-
 tachment for us both, in leaving the attempt five miles of "Home, sweet
 Home," - and coming to sojourn while with us. We assumed that I should
 how to appropriate such a sort of kindness.

Since my marriage, an occupancy of the cottage has
 some been quite a home to me. Helen hardly gives me a moment's
 when she says that I am at home forenoon; for morning, noon, and
 night, I am generally to be found in my room, poring over my visit and budget
 or scribbling letters to friends, or reading newspapers or books, by way of
 diversion. Mr. Knapp is indeed very kind to spare me so much of
 the office - but my duties in the city would be glad to see me of course.
 I have a great deal to do - I have not time to do the
 work of a day.

For my day to other, other but next to the pleasure
inference to being to employ, is the pleasure in being hearing that
the world was more than the to be. The house, usually, that is the one be-
to a husband will always be willing guests at bread or a cottage, and
any other place which is now beneath the occupy.

Health has no sympathy and treatment in his
present ill state of health. Age has naturally its inclinations; but the
temperance and regularity, such as he has, is able to meet them with
firmness for a long period. In the good man, sickness is not a calamity;
may, it makes one all worthless, and heaven precious: it clearly reveals the
utility of temperance, and makes the Christian anxious to depart and
to all the world, "that is the end."

Miss Anna E. Benson,

Brookfield,

Oct.

PAID
Pungler
Pa's

With your cheering epistles, I received a bundle from
the various friends - one from Mr. May, another from Mr. Peabody of
Brookfield, and a third from James Scott, and a fourth from Mr. Parson.
On the day preceding, a long letter was also received from George. Come
we be otherwise than happy, with such tokens of friendship in our hands.
But when the living epistles come - Anne, Sarah, and Henry - we shall be
particularly honored and gratified. Love to mother, Mary, and all the household.
My name is still as unchangeable as my affection.