June the 19th 1828

My dear Love,

I am so truly disappointed in not seeing your handwriting, that my spirits are quite sunk—whenever any one comes from Town I always look for a letter from you and I certainly think that I have ought to do so; may remember for the future, that I think on you every hour of the day.

I have somewhat troubled with my feet the last two days.

My mind is much perplexed with a variety of things, all is well and I am in great spirits to-day. I hope she will yet be inclined to visit her Father and Mother and her best friends.

We must still commend her to our most gracious and Merciful Redeemer, if we are sincere, we cannot pray in vain; continue to look unto the Lord for strength and by prayer and supplication to make known all your requests to God, who is faithful and true to those who continue to trust in Him; unless we forsake Him He will never forsake us; nor suffer us to be tried, above that we are
able to bear, but will make some way of escape —
I have been to-day, thinking that you really had better
try to let this Farm, for I see no prospect of any thing
but your sinking deeper into the mine — this seems the
only way you can get out — Mr. has evidently determi-
ne, to remain here under any circumstances, and although
he says he will attend to your orders, as you as possibly,
yet there are so many insurmountable difficulties, that I
am quite persuaded your expenses will increase. There is
only room to put up one More and Mr. It says that if
it was his more she shou'd remain on it, for that is far
ter for her. — I am sorry you said, what you did about
his going to Farnais — that was not spoken wisely in the
hearing of the other, for they are only amused by it —
you must not hint to Dun can one word respecting her.
It for they are sworn friends. — be very truly cautious
what you say to everyone — he far easier to be silent —
I wished to burn Sarah note but she will have it, and
you are always too busy — your affectionate Wife
Sarah Mathen