

Haitaa Nov. 1<sup>st</sup> 37

My dear Sister,

I rec<sup>d</sup>  
yours last eve. & was not  
happy to learn that your  
health is improving & that  
you are prosecuting your  
labors among the people  
with so much energy.  
I could not however but  
be a little amused at your  
resolute determinations  
for the future. Thank  
you for your confidence  
in my behalf. You  
refer me to Mr. D. for pre-  
scriptions, that is not fair.  
You should prescribe your-  
self. You know we do not  
always wish to employ -

physician on every trifling  
occasion. Lately I have practic-  
ed riding on horseback by the  
dawn of day - found it ben-  
eficial - but the horse took  
it into his head that he  
did not like the plan as  
well as myself & twice hurled  
me from his back. Happily  
I lodged on the sword, but  
he is not considered a safe  
beast, being young & untamed  
therefore I shall be obliged  
to substitute getting breakfast  
for exercise - We have a good  
man for a cook -

Mrs. Van Dusee thinks some of  
spending a few weeks of months  
at Railua by & by. Supposing  
you come also.

I am glad to receive so good  
a report from my dear little  
F. Do kiss him every time he tells  
you a story for me.



You mentioned the cheering intelligence from Wairarapa. I received a note from Mrs. Forbes a short time since, within a few days, stating that there was an encouraging state of things among them after her husband left, that she had strong hopes that brighter days awaited them, & so you say of Hebe. The Lord is surely on all sides by the still small voice of his Spirit. O that we might see his steady goings on as we did on board the Ullang Fraser. It was easy to pray in faith then. It was easy to go to God in humble prayer & ask him for the life of souls, with unshaken confidence that the request would be granted & it is equally for him to answer now - it is equally pleasing to him to grant the blessing in placet. Ah! here is not the

difficulty. No it is within, sleep  
restless - It could we overcome it, could we  
fully & firmly believe what the Lord says  
happy for us, happy for this people for whom  
we have forsaken home & country -  
I am not even that on this whole my  
health improves, I do not sit up any entire  
day - can walk but little or do but little  
that am every day hoping for the best -  
No more as yet as you can - if it be  
but a token, I. writes with me in saluta-  
tions to yourself & husband, & Mrs. Coana me  
Yours truly F. E. C.

Mrs. Lucy E. H. Wiley

Mrs. Mary Ann Wiley