

Hepburn Street -  
March 23<sup>rd</sup> / 82

Father & Susie are  
going to meet at Newmarket  
this evening. Fred is in town making  
arrangements for going on survey in  
the morning by the six o'clock train.  
I see Alice just now having just  
arrived from Vincent Street. I went  
to get a wash for Fred's mouth which  
has been sore for some time, though I am  
shocked to say he is getting better.  
I must answer your letter. Every day  
I am more convinced that - what we all  
wish -  
is the  
Fred  
Barney  
go to  
Father  
is the  
Fred  
Barney  
go to  
Father

very sorry  
about poor  
little Susie

Hepburn Street.  
March 22<sup>nd</sup> / 82

Dear Mother  
I got your letter  
yesterday & was  
glad to hear from  
you & all. I am  
well & hope these  
few lines will find  
you all the same.  
I am very sorry  
about poor  
little Susie  
but she is getting  
better & I hope  
soon to be able  
to go home.

Father & Susie are  
going to a  
meeting at Newmarket  
this evening. Fred is in town making  
arrangements for going on Sunday in  
the morning by the six o'clock train.  
I am alone just now having just  
come from Vincent Street. I went  
to get a "wash" for Fred's mouth which  
has been sore for some time, though I am  
glad to say he is getting better.  
I don't know how long I can stay  
before I go any farther dearie  
I must answer your letter. Every day  
I am convinced that - what we all

need to do is to live God's word. Go to  
the word for guidance in every thing -  
Since our great trial has been on us I have  
seen as I never saw before how wonderfully  
God's word meets all our need. I do not  
mean in the way of comfort - so much as  
in guidance - it is wonderful - & dear to  
your plan as well as my own is to take  
that word & seek in the Lord's strength  
to live it. Don't let the enemy hinder.  
I think the fear you express lest you  
are more anxious to please others than  
the Lord is a temptation to keep you  
from doing what is pleasing to the  
Lord - Try & put self out of sight -  
It is no easy task but I think the more  
we are taken up with pleasing our  
dear Lord & Master the more we shall

need to do is to live God's word. Go to  
the word for guidance, in every thing.  
Since our great trial has been on us I have  
seen as I never saw before how wonderfully  
God's word meets all our need. I do not  
mean in the way of comfort. So much as  
in guidance. It is wonderful, & dear. In  
your plan as well as my own, is to take  
that word & seek in the Lord's strength  
to live it. Don't let the enemy hinder.  
I think the fear you express lest you  
are more anxious to please others than  
the Lord is a temptation to keep you  
from doing what is pleasing to the  
Lord. Try & put self out of sight.  
It is no easy task, but I think the more  
we are taken up with pleasing our  
dear Lord & Master the more we shall

forget ourselves, the more we shall grow  
like him reflecting his image so that  
there will be no mistake as to whom we  
are serving - I never forget you & dear  
Arthur & Emma when in prayer. I never  
allow myself to think of seeing your  
dear faces again, but still hope we may  
all meet in the glory sooner than we  
expect - Father, Sue, Ada & I were  
out-boating to day in one of Captain  
Lowe's boats - Capt. L. belongs to our meeting  
& commands the "Myrtle" brigantine  
trading between Auckland &  
Samoa & Tonga. He & his wife are such  
nice people. He is a strong, big man  
not stout - & she is a little, gentle creature.  
Capt. Lowe went with us for a while,  
the we lauded him at the railway wharf  
& went for a lovely sail - Father enjoys  
it so much & he is very careful - there

forget ourselves & the more we shall grow  
like him reflecting his image so that  
there will be no mistake as to whom we  
are serving - I never forget you & dear  
Arthur & Emma when in prayer. I never  
allow myself to think of seeing your  
dear faces again, but still hope we may  
all meet in the glory sooner than we  
expect - Father, Sue, Ada & I were  
out-boating to day in one of Captain  
Lowe's boats - Capt. L. belongs to our meeting  
& commands the "Myrtle" brigantine  
trading between Auckland &  
Samoa & Tonga. He & his wife are such  
nice people. He is a strong, big man  
not stout - & she is a little, gentle creature.  
Capt. Lowe was with us for a while  
the we lauded him at the railway wharf  
& went for a lovely sail - Father enjoys  
it so much & he is very careful - then

is no danger at all - I wonder if Emma  
remembers Mrs Shaw & her little boy James  
who went as far as Nelson with us when  
we went down to Newcargill - She used to Mrs  
L. & Fred & help all she could - She has been  
married <sup>for years</sup> to a Mr Macky a nephew of Mrs  
Alexander's - who was a widower with one little  
girl - Poor Mrs Shaw was a widow when we  
knew her first - Mr S. was killed by the Maories  
while working on his own farm & she had  
to run for her life with her little boy - they  
lived at Tarauaki - James grew up a bright  
intelligent boy - devoted to his mother but  
was suddenly cut-off with fever when only  
seventeen - Poor Mr M. nearly broke his heart  
when he died - and now they have fresh trouble  
Mary Macky her stepdaughter was drowned  
while bathing at the Thames on Saturday  
18 years old - They have now only one boy  
about 9 - When I was at the Thames I saw  
them all - Mr M. said to me then - "Few women  
have gone through as much trouble as I have"  
It is wonderful how much some suffer



is no danger at all - I wonder if Emma  
remembers Mrs Shaw & her little boy James  
who went as far as Nelson with us when  
we went down to Invercargill - She used to try  
& Fred & help all she could - She has been  
married <sup>for years</sup> to a Mr Macky a nephew of Mrs  
Alexanders - who was a widower with one little  
girl - Poor Mrs Shaw was a widow when we  
knew her first - Mr S. was killed by the Maories  
while working on his own farm & she had  
to run for her life with her wee boy - they  
lived at Tarauaki - James grew up a bright  
intelligent boy - devoted to his mother but  
was suddenly cut-off with fever when only  
seventeen - Poor Mr M. nearly broke his heart  
when he died - and now they have fresh trouble  
Mary Macky her stepdaughter was drowned  
while bathing at the Thames on Saturday  
18 years old - They have now only one boy  
about 9 - When I was at the Thames I saw  
them all - Mr M. said to me then - "Few women  
have gone through as much trouble as I have"  
It is wonderful how much some suffer