

as fresh as yours, you may trust
any instinct which bids you fly
away for rest and change at
times, for that, with so much
pain before you always. You
never need. I wish I could
tell you what strength you ex-
-ample has brought to me, and
how I long that you should know
that ~~I want~~ ^{for} you to feel, you are
not alone in any trial in your
life, but that in so far as I
have the power, it will ever be

17741
a rare privilege and joy to share
any weight of the cross with you.
I can never cross to regret that
there seems so little I am able to
do for all you do for me, and
that I so wholly fail in expressing
the gratitude which is in my
heart towards you. Your letters
come as a great revelation, a
revelation of me to myself. You
are quite right, it is loss of
the spirit, which found its joy
in so simple, and former to endure