

pleasure of writing to you. I have so often thought of you and felt I should like to hear if you were well. My dear madam, we wish to thank you for your very, very great kindness to us, but we feel we never could thank you enough, for we don't know how to put our feelings into words. It has helped us so very much for mother was able to pay the rent, and the grocer, and the baker, and get several things we needed. O we do feel so grateful to you. I am sorry to say I have been very ill. I had influenza first and it has settled on my lungs. I cannot *stand* alone now, but we hope when the weather gets warmer, and I can sit out of doors that I may gain a little strength. I do hope dear madam you are feeling better. I so often think of the nice little talk we had together in your little room, I have not forgotten what you said, and I never shall. O the Lord is good and I feel His presence with me. I have still got the little book you gave me, I like it so much. Dear madam, we could never forget you for when we look round the room there is the dear chair, that I should never have had if it were not for you, and also this fur cape I have on me *now*. How very much I should like to see you, but oh! you are such a long way off. Still I have the very great pleasure of writing to you, for (if I may make so bold as to say it,) I do truly love you.

From your humble servant, *Rose R—*."

Such was the love and such the gratitude for a very trifling gift, and three days afterwards she passed away into the presence of Him who had loved her and given *Himself* for her.