Liberty, Oct. 4, 1839

Dear Lucy,

It is not because I cannot say anything to you that will mitigate your grief, but because I desire to assure you that I partake of it that I feel inclined to write to you.

The cold teachings of Philosophy are of little use to us in times of bereavement, and great Religion is that which fills us with the desiring of His presence, as pain and grief, sometimes fail to smooth the sorrow to which we are incident. Perhaps it is not wrong that we should feel sorrowful and full of grief, when we are bereaved of our friends—our kindred, our children—our patience of our joy and hopes. God has given us these by way oftesting our hearts to feel, for good purposes, and they become our instruction for good, and when needed will bring us to God, to whom alone things, Christ, we may look forevermore, for we shall have lost away.
I trust that you may find comfort in looking to that Source from whence springs all our blessing either in this life or that may be hoped for in that which is to come. I can sympathize with you. I too, have been bereaved. I know full well what it is to lose the ends of love sharpened alternately by the angle of death. Yet I trust in God, and "though he slay me, yet will I trust Him." I would like to exceedingly well up you could make it contentment to come up and stay with us. I think a companion among us here would be of service to you and the children. If it would be pleasing to you, I shall leave the moment for the Circuit and Mary will be quite lonely while I am gone. Many got the benefit of the last boat and as near means pleased with it. She sent it on and I thought it best better be it than in any one. I had seen her wear. She said she had been thinking of buying one last that the one you sent was most acceptable.
Then any the cided any - stupa - pere she will write to you boy - and in person thank you for so nice a gift -

We are all now pretty well - But go to before and is learning very finely. Be remembered astonishingly.

Well - Though you can tell Charlie that but don't show him Martell's calculation as well as he - Stewart is a good boy and I feel very proud of him - Lucinda too is a fine girl.

Tell Bob that I got him some and am very sorry that I have been so neglectful as not to answer it - It was a good letter for so little boy - and I think are few days of his age could do it well.

I will write him a latter some day - And he must not fall out with me because I put it off but he must write again - tell Charlie that I dont know any better way of here he bigger than he, there cuy say his thousand when table as well as he can - If he studies and reads his, he will make a
Useful man. Give my love to them and tell I think of them very often. I got a letter from Martha last mail. She does not say when she will start for home and seems quite happy and contented among the critical scenes who have been very kind to her. Give my love toannie. Tell her we have no one to eat clabber with my since the left. Can often speak of her and think of the pleasant visit she made up and hope she will do my so again. It has been raining hard all day. A perfect flood of water has fallen. I shall have a mud trip up the country, but whether I can get through without being set on hear from you often.

Yours truly,

Cleveland