Nd. Emily Hollingsworth Letter

every baby seems to have the attitude of a combatant but as the little eyes were closed & it was not wise to uncover her, I could not tell whom she looked like, but Mrs Apple said, she was a large child. Chester seemed very bright and on my asking the name, he said they thought it would be Mary, as it would have a cluster of dear associations round it & no one of her children's generation bore it, but they had not decided what other should be united with it. I was pleased to learn from your letter rec'd this morning that Cousin Margaret had been a little easier, & pray that greater freedom from suffering may be granted her. But He Who sees the end from the beginning knows all the loving purpose of her distress & will not give one pang too much, if only our hearts of "little faith" could see it thus. But it would be Heaven, not earth, dear Cousin, if our wills & understandings were thus conformed to His Will, it is the struggle to gain some approach unto that conformity, that is the Christian's life-long object. I called at Shaal's this morning also; saw Annie, Mrs B was lying down having been to have another tooth out, by her dentist's recommendation. As the thought of taking the Gas Murray went with her there, and recommended her keeping quiet after she came home, so I would not disturb her. Shaal is away. Mr McMurtrie sent me a note