

I realize that I am more fortunate than many at this time in having had the means to give my wife all the care that was possible, and in having four children who are doing everything they can to make things easy for me.

I received a beautiful letter the other day from a Dunkard girl, now married, who did house work for us for a couple of years. I don't believe that Spurgeon or Moody could have written a better letter to me than the one she wrote--just the daughter of a Dunkard farmer and now married and living with her husband in Indiana.

I hope that nothing that I have written will disturb the sweet and beautiful faith that has sustained you in your time of trouble.

Cordially yours

W. C. Simons

WCS:md