

D. Huntington PM

North Hadley  
Nov. 7<sup>th</sup>

Mr. Frederic D. Huntington

Warwick Mr

A. W. Wick

Elm Valley Nov. 7<sup>th</sup> 1841 - Monday even.

My Dear Frederic,

Agreeably to our engagement at  
parting, I have devoted this evening to you; and am  
thankful, to have it in my power to say that my  
ride yesterday to Swindon has had no bad effect upon  
my health; on the contrary, I had a most refreshing  
rest and sleep last night, and have been able to  
act the sick woman today quite to my satisfaction.  
Perhaps the intellectual and religious enjoyment which  
I experienced, had a share in producing such a favorable  
result. Since I began writing your uncle has  
called to settle some money matters, and as I do not  
possess the power of abstraction to a very great  
degree, you may expect to find a tinge of the  
surplus revenue.

I should like very well to follow you in  
your rambles among the good people of Warwick  
I should like also to look in upon your school,  
and witness the good order and improvement which

prevail there, ~~but~~ as this cannot be, I content myself  
with looking into the uncertain future. It is so short  
of deep interest, that the interviews we hold each day  
will ~~act~~ ~~an~~ ~~influence~~ with those around us, will have  
an influence for good or for evil, in the life after death.

The opportunities which a preacher of righteousness, or  
an instructor of youth, has in his power, of sowing  
to the Spirit, are greater than most men enjoy - and it  
is delightful to hope that many of the young people  
who now look to you as an instructor in the knowl-  
-edge of those things which ~~may~~ qualify them for  
usefulness here, will remember this season, in eternity  
with gratitude, as one in which they have laid up  
treasures in heaven, ~~and~~ <sup>obtained</sup> that spiritual wisdom  
which is indeed the principal thing.

Some day this week, your sister and myself are  
expecting to take your father to Northampton, and  
leave him to transact with Mr. Bates the ~~affairs~~  
of the Post Office, and empowering him to recover if  
possible the money which seems to be near slipping  
thro' his fingers. We have some little business too  
to do for ourselves, touching preparation for the  
winter.

I shall be right glad to hear that your poor  
horse survives the journey, and I am not sorry  
that you will not be obliged to drive him to  
Hadley again. In riding home yesterday we  
took a last look at the departing glories of our  
forests. A few clusters of trees were beautiful as  
ever. What a picture of life - transient and  
fading - may we too exhibit, as we advance  
toward the close of our earthly course, a character  
more and more pure spiritual and heavenly.  
With suitable remembrance to enquiring friends,  
and as such I consider ~~the~~ your friends, and  
the followers of our common Master, I close this  
unseen by a post. Most truly and ever your  
affectionate mother  
Elizabeth