

Beirut, Syria, June 3, 1891.

My dear Emma.

Your last-welcomed letter has not remained unanswered all these months because of indifference, or indolence, on my part. It is simply that there is always more awaiting my hands to be done than one pair can accomplish, or more that I wish to do than I have hours enough for, or strength enough for, as circumstances may be, and as friendly correspondence falls in arrears more than any thing else. The fact of my last-and your last-coming in the way, and of your saying "Adieu" to

a scheme for earning some money
in the summer, conduced to my
delinquency for a time. I thought
I might possibly hear from her,
and I should then "kill two
birds with one stone in writing".
However my actions may seem to be-
lie my words, I have often and of-
ten wished to know just how Abi-
son's health was, and how and where
you were passing the winter. Were
you again a divided family? I
wish our letters could be frequent
enough to keep us more in con-
tact with each other's life. But
you in your sphere and I in mine
have our hearts and hands ad-
full, we must trust much to
the fidelity of each other's hearts,
and secure the hands for not do-
ing the hearts' bidding. I confess
I had no small gratification to have
the assurance you gave me in
your last of Abison's regret about
ing me all around when I was

in America. He arrived, the regret is mutual. I wish before
independence during it - I would not thought, I would. I
think you do him, who moved I think would avoid, the "Mar-
rals" "Johnson", who died of fever in what we call - we
he died of some weeks ago. He was a (I suppose) Englishman -
also fully and I am hoping the book may bring
one to be made available to them it would be very
to be put on evening in, evening in a book for the de-
fit - I don't know "Robert Johnson" "I don't know" the first -
middle - I don't know and you get - had the book for me received
me. I don't know and you get, what is it in me. I am
rather a little hand to you such a ^{small} ^{question} is that
with all questions to be made, in regard to in, and
any other matter in the morning of in America, and
understand what the relation of them will be. I am glad to
see you have the opportunity in England, and I hope
the book will bring you a handsome sum. I do

to make money, are abominable. We heard yesterday of two young men who are traveling in the United States, lecturing on Syria, and representing themselves as graduates of the Syrian Protestant College, one of whom was expelled before he finished the Freshman year, and the other while in the Preparatory Department.

We begin to feel that we are "touching the end" as the French say, having entered the month of June. Six weeks of the school year remain, but they will fly, and one by one we drop duties & lessen pressure, as the heat comes. That has held off remarkably this year. And we have had a very unusual experience in having two or three hard rains here in May, while in the mountains

After Allison is getting well out of his financial and commitments. Had he able to get out any last winter? Now is God's progressing in the school of art? Is our hope the next to him also will be in some other district. Perhaps she will come to Syria to attend school again, and otherwise. There will be little to attend long if Syrians continue emigrating at the present rate. I wish I could see more of them. I do not know but the probability will become real, and we shall receive our discharge. It is astonishing and perfectly right, the more people are, making all the talk of they know not what, without making anything English, without a trace they can follow in America. Multitudes only know how to drive a mule, to teach a domestic animal in Arabia, &c. &c. And the surprising thing there are traveling in America, the less they are telling

there were a number of real
raining days like winter. This is
something I have not known
during my residence here, be-
tween April and September. At
the Fall and early winter there
was much excitement over the
prospect of cholera coming here,
but we were mercifully spared
the visitation, though it came
so near as Tripoli, the next
port north, and our friends
were in a very depressing situa-
tion of quarantine and isolation.
But the disease touched very
few except the "low down" where
filth, poverty, or ignorance, or
all combined, prevented the proper
precautions, or the use of reme-
dies in time, &c, &c. For our own
household I do not remember a
year when we were as a whole
so free from real sickness, not

a winter when the three heads were as above indicated,
especially, and we were for long so close united. But
I am all right - and the other two of the three
much better. Miss Thomson, the rector of my first
parsonage, goes for a fortnight of a year or more in
July. The next year the other, Miss Parker, will go,
and after that kind of withdrawal ourselves
if not entirely, from teaching. I have received in-
formation in the Greenhill, & must take care not
to allow undue elasticity of regime. I am not
at present. There is nothing of the kind? My health
is getting on well, but I am not the wife of my
with my usual and the extraordinary of my health with
dividend part of school work. I am I must take
with special care of each of the three from the
S. D. Green.