

Silver Creek, N. Y. Feb. 23<sup>d</sup> 93.

Dear Mrs. Louger: -

I have just returned from a little trip, and find your letter on my table. In the first place, I need to apologize for not having answered your note of some weeks ago. At the time it came I was away from home, and it was mislaid, so I have never seen it. However my wife informed me it related to the Arkansas sufferers, and as soon as I could I set to work to secure some relief. My ladies were busy at the time filling some barrels for

other parts of the West and South,  
but I have just organized a class  
of young church members, and  
submitted the work to them. They  
were very glad to undertake it, and  
are now busy at work filling their  
barrel. Will you have the kindness  
to tell me where it must be sent?

I was very sorry to learn that  
you have all had a round of the  
grippe this winter. I hope you are  
coming out of it without any bad  
after effects. Poor Mother, her journey  
is about ended. She has indeed had  
a remarkable life never to have been  
confined to her bed before in so many  
years. But she is truly weary. All  
those years of care and worry are  
pressing on her now. It seems to me

it must be a blessed thing to die to one so aged. The good Father will tenderly guide her home.

Yes I read the Story and Bytander with great pleasure. You cannot imagine how much good the Judges writings do me here where I have no chance to visit with him. I do perfectly agree with his recent notes on the appointment of Jackson. I only wish every man in the U.S. could read the Bytander every week, and that he were read weekly to the pupils of every school. But I get very sick sometimes. I cant see when any reform is going to start in. Our church papers are as silent as the grave excepting in our instances. I scord Buckley

for his article because, while he acknowledged the horror of these barbecues, he did not fasten the evil where it belonged. I reminded him that the Christians of the South were the chief leaders and supporters of the whole infernal business.

I certainly intend to run up to Mayville, and visit you soon. Give our love to all the family, and if Mother is alive when you receive this, tell her I remember her affectionately.

Myself and the children wish to be remembered to you all.

Truly Yours  
J. H. Bates