



Simon S. Bowman Esq.
Millersburg.
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Penna.

-ly, where will be your comfort, or hope?
A lawyer can be a christian, and why will not
you? I pray that as you once had a crown
of flowers placed upon your head by loving
hands, so you may have a never fading
crown of glory placed upon your head
by the Prince of Peace.

Do not be offended at anything I have written.
I did it all out of pure kindness.

Whenever you come to this dear, old city
you must remember you have a friend
here, and call and see her. For she is
always glad to see her old friends.

Direct your letter to Alice B. Hayward, 231 Nth 7th St.
Philada.

Your friend,

Eliza.

Pa. Mond 24, 1865



Home. March 24, 1865

Honored, Sir,

I presume you will be surprised
to know I am in Philada. instead of at school,
where I would love to be; I will explain it. I was
taken sick about the beginning of February
and after I improved a little ma brought
me home, but I am rejoiced to tell you I
am well again, and I thank, and praise
God for His goodness to me, "Oh for a heart
to praise my God." I trust during the remain-
der of my sojourn here on earth I may be
an instrument in God's hands of doing much
good in the world. I feel there is nothing
worth living for but God, and doing good
to mankind. The great mission of life is

"to do good", and I trust I may be enabled to perform that mission, and to perform it well. It was a great trial for me to leave school when I was so near graduating, only till June, it is hard, still I must ^{not} murmur for no doubt it is all for the best."

I trust great success will attend your studies, and that the blessing (and it is a great blessing) of health may be yours, and that you may soon stand upon the top of the hill of legal learning, and wave aloft the banner with the words "Excellence" engraven upon it.

Oh I wish you great success in your profession, and have no doubt but I shall have the pleasure of hearing your name soon as a representative in Congress. Remembered as your journey through life these five important things, Perseverance, Prudence, Patience, Punctuality, and Purity.

I presume the country is beginning to look beautiful again, the grass peeping above the ground, and the leaves shooting forth one by one. I do love the country in summer time

I always feel so happy then, it seems to me God is very near me then. I love to think of that passage, (when I am in the country) "if God so clothed the grass of the field, which to day is, and to-morrow cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, oh ye of little faith". I trust you may be clothed with meekness and purity. I would say love and serve your God with all your hearts for it is to him you owe your life, and health, and success; and what good would all the praise, and honor of men do you without the smile of God.

I would rather have the smile of God than all the glory, praise, or honor of this world. I would that I could lead you, ^{heart} oh king up to heaven, and you would reconsecrate yourself to God, and rejoice in him as the "Rock of your salvation". You may be called to pass through some severe trial, (for life is not all sunshine, and we must take a little of the bitter with the sweet,) then where will you find comfort, strength, and support? and when you come down to the dark valley