

Pendell. Feast of S. Ignace. C.  
1857.

My dear & kind Friend,

Your note was most acceptable  
to me: & I have carried it  
about with me to answer it:  
but London is a strange place  
for wasting time: & the day  
comes to an end & I have  
nothing to show.

You ask what you shall pay  
for especially in my behalf. In  
truth if you ask any thing you  
are sure to be right: but the

one thing I have asked many  
times for me seems to sum up  
all: & meets my chief need.  
I have for long years said  
day by day "Make me humble  
& keep me so." And I cannot  
wish that you should ask any  
thing else for me. For humility  
is the perfection of the In-  
carnate Son of the Blessed  
Mother & was the salvation  
of the publican.

I am here with my kind  
brother. We are wonderfully

united in affection: & may  
God in His own good time, grant  
me more. If I have charity  
& patience I may not doubt  
it. You will pray for this  
whole house; not speaking of  
it by name of course.

Pray also for Mrs. Plum.  
that she may be kept  
steadfast to the end. If  
she has perseverance all  
seems done.

God be with you my  
kind friend. This is a strange

would had but gleaming  
like an autumn evening  
after rain. Yet our latter  
days are brighter & more  
peaceful than the former.  
God be with you. Pray  
much for me in your  
sketch while I am out  
in the world.

Believe me.

Dear yours affecy in DC.

H. S. M.