

E18945

Algiers, Dec. 26.

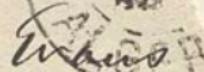
My darling Helen: It occurred
to me this morning in bed, that
in writing you yesterday I had
not remarked upon the impression
of you doing too much, which I
received from your letter; and
her & day mamma's letter, of Dec.
14, tells me that the doctor finds
you run down from the effect of
the winter's drive. Now, you are
getting too old for me to insist
upon what you should or should
not do, but please consider that

when I so strongly urged last year
that you should not overwork with
pupils, that I could not wish you
to become overworked with music,
visits &c which "worry you dread-
fully trying to fit them in." I
cannot prescribe what you had best
do, and I know too well how occu-
pations increase upon one; but I
had strongly that such pressure
is not only bad for the body, but
bad for the spirit, which is of greater
consequence. It is hard for "God to
be in all one's thoughts," when bur-
dened from this occupation & that, as I
knew to my cost; but situated as I

now am I trouble her about it, for my works are all against
my liking. You are, however, considerably master of your own
time and will have the backing of mamma & me. Excl-
lent as music is for you, be moderate somewhat - and I
think my old rule never to be out late on Saturday are
with your consideration, for how can you bring your
mind and heart clear & early Communie, if you are up
and excited, late the night before? Be moderate in all things
is the Bish's own teaching; and be sure that the hurry we
all are in these days is essentially foolish. For your own
progress in music, in friendship, and all innocent duties or
pleasures, the promise is not of the painful and worried about
many things, but - "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew
their strength." In writing these things I am not trying to
give you rules, but subject for thought and, I hope, practice.
Martha and Mary are two constant types, repeating themselves
from age to age. Sitting at the Lord's feet, giving yourself
time & hear what He has to say, is the path, not of holiness
only, but of happiness and of true success. For what is any
seeming success if there be not peace, and what peace is
there - real peace - save in the knowledge of God, which cannot
find its way amid the weed-growth of a driven life. My dear
child think of these things, and trust Him & spose you what to do
Yours loving father

Dec. 26 - 1894



Mrs. Helen 

75 East 54th st

New York

Etats - Unis d'Amérique