

intend here. Mr. Essard, wishing to
have his Daughters with him at Beyrout
asked me to accompany them there, offering
me 2.00 Frenches per month, which, you
may easily imagine, was good chance
for me, but my brother, who is now
here and continues to be very weak, the
old days of my houseless father, and
the childhood of my poor orphan sis-
ter ask me as a duty, to stay near
them and take care of them. So I
thought to have some private lessons
for which I might spare some hours
of the Day and even by hand, consequen-
tly I gave two hours of Day in the school
of Mrs. Chissiepoulou where I shall
teach Pousin, Houdin, Tardogian,
and 'pian Baizer Gyvonia', but what I shall
have from there is not enough for
three persons to live upon. Therefore
I wish to find some other lessons, so
I thought of begging^{you} to let me know
if there is any family where I might
teach English or French, or Greek.
You may, perhaps, know that, through
Mr. Dickson, and I shall be very very
much obliged to you, Dear Mrs. Hill.
I am indeed exceedingly sorry to disturb
you but to whom else should I run
but to you, who many a time gave me
shelter. My best love and respect please
to Dear Mr. Hill as well as my sweet kisses
to Dear Bessie and Agnes. Your Dutiful
Child. Calliopet. Bekharia

Hotel Europe.

Paucaas, N^o 1

Wednesday 17/29.
September.

Dear Mrs Hill!

How I longed and
wished to come and see you all, but
unfortunately, I never could find
time enough to spare. The first
year I came from Constantinople
my time was taken up by the illness
of my sister (of course the time which
was left me from my pupils) then
very few times I came to see you,
but shortly, she was confined to bed
and my pains began one after
the other, my heart was ready to break,
nobody gave me help, every body being
afflicted of Consumption, ^{some sending for me} so day and
night I was amidst sad scenes, but
I suffered all, because I was sure
that through these trials I should wash
away from me every vanity and
strengthen myself in the true love
of God and hope of better life, surely
I was not mistaken, for when alone, by my
self, I was shut up in my poor sister's chamber
on her last moments I felt the hand
of God directing me to Duty and fortu-
nally me, as I was never more happy
than rendering my last services on

Calliopis

Kassidy Kassidy

the care of my sister. But this was not
my sole trial, I had at the same time
my younger brother very badly of the
same disease and suffering very severely
so there was not time to come to see my
sister; I was called to console and nurse
my brother, to whom I was all, but what
made me bare all this, was my submission
to holy Providence, and I am bound
that I never, not for a moment, revolt
against his will through my complaint.
At the end of May my brother feeling
a little better went to Syria for change
of air when I thought to take some sea
baths, there I met with you, Dear Mrs
Thill, and felt great need to see and let
you know all your poor Calliope suffered
therefore I anxiously sought a proper day
for my visit but shortly after this my
youngest sister fell ill and very ill, so
I had to attend to her and to the lessons of
my pupils, and at the end of August the
Doctor ordered me to go to Pezans for change
of air, and so I did, and now I am here
to take care of the recovery of my sister
she is well altogether, so at the end of
the month I shall come to Athens and
I will run to you to let you see that
your Calliope is worth of being called
your child for she has undergone all
her trials submitting her, will to the
will of God Whom she has been taught
from you, to love and worship.
But this is not all, my pains are