

It is the first year for many years
 that I begin with a heart full of hope
 even in my earthly destiny; it is to the
 dear Mr Hill that I owe this feeling
 his blessing gives me hope and energy
 his affection is my place of repose
 with him and Mr Hill I feel as if
 home and never lonely.

I thank sincerely the dear B^d Mr Hill
 for his precious gifts never will I
 part in reading every day the book his
 service is I read the more I can do
 I thank please him the more I feel
 happy and I know he will like the
 thought of my reading a good book.
 I wish I was able to write down all
 that I feel in praying our Lord of Justice
 on this first day of the coming year
 for my dear Mr Hill but I always
 find my tongue or pen unable
 of reproducing my thoughts so the

33^d Mr Hill must try and grasp all that
a grateful heart feels for what sort of
prayer regards ^{praise} fullness of gratitude
As, I never can explain all I wish
to explain to the dear Mr Hill of
my affection to him I feel it so fully
before God and He I trust understands
God bless you my own dear Mr Hill
for you are a true every one and
I think that tho' I am one of the
smallest worms of the creation I can
call for a blessing to you in return
of all those you gave me and I
call with such a sincere and humble
heart?

The Pious.

The 1. January 1856