

Council, Bluffs City  
Nov. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1866. Iowa.

My Dear Cousin, Gilbert,

I was very  
happy to hear from you once more  
I had all most despaired of ever hearing  
from you again in time, I am glad that  
one of the messengers has got to the land of  
the Saints, my mind & soul is with  
the Saints although I may never  
be able to gather up to the land  
in the mountains, but God, I trust  
will prepare a way for my  
salvation & redemption, for 'tis said  
that the weak shall be made  
strong, I am weak in power, to  
extricate myself from this land  
& gather up to Zion, yet I have  
faith to believe God will not for-  
-sake me, Oh; Gilbert have you  
seen my poor son, Oliver if  
so do not let him want if he  
should be in need he dear son  
left at an early age for the land  
of the Saints & has endured many



hardships, yes he has suffered  
many times for bread the times  
being so hard, & he being so young  
with no kind protector, but his  
god, poor child he has been sick  
& very near unto death with the  
measles, give my love to Adeline  
& all enquireing friends & may  
the god of Israel bless you  
& yours

yours in the bonds of  
the new & everlasting covenant

Mary Paine  
Mrs. Paine is in Abou's &  
very sick good by.