

Loaned -

Wine-jar-bronze

Q-1055 Porcelain \$800 = *

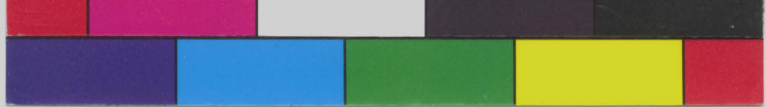
Parasena 19 November '31.

11/19/31

My Dear Friend,

You have no idea what a pleasure it was to me to have you here; though I much regretted to see you suffering from your accident. Why, why is there sickness, and why are there all these trials and tribulations that seem to haunt and parcel of this existence of ours? It is a question that is often cropping up in my "question-box". And to which I can find no satisfactory reply. So often those who seem to try the hardest to please God, seem to suffer the most, and again my "question-box" queries: why? So be sure, I know, all we have got to do, is to do God's will, and all is well with us, but this does not answer the question to my satisfaction. So many explanations may be advanced, especially by the non-sufferers, and still, being as we are, we have comparisons, and we are not satisfied that we have not got more than our fair share. Still, let us be thankful that matters are not worse - they surely might be, you know; and let us be thankful for the good God sends us; though it is not always easy to rejoice.

So very, my God and loyal and dear Friend, that I am not in a most cheerful mood to-day, when writing to you, but this constant sleeplessness takes it out of me, still I know all will be well, in God's own good time and way, and in thanking thus, I am not thinking of myself alone, but perhaps more of you; I felt so sorry to see you suffer, and to know it had lasted so long, but patience, patience, it will surely come all right. I like your friend, Mrs Richardson, but I have not called her



1840

Wine-Love-Prance

1800-1800

1800-1800

My dear friend,

I have no idea what a pleasure
 it was to me to hear of you here; though I must regretted to see
 you suffering from your accident. I hope, and in some instances, and
 very well as there are these things and indications that seem to point
 toward of the existence of our? It is a question that is often
 asked in my "question-box": but to which I can find no
 satisfactory reply. Do often there, who seem to feel the burden
 of these things, seem to suffer the most, and seem very peculiar
 in their views. Do to me, I think, and we have got to
 see, as to be fair, and all is well with us, but the
 best way to answer the question to my satisfaction. Do many
 applications may be obtained, especially by the non-sufferer, and
 this, being at one, we have comparison, and we are not satisfied
 that we have not got more than our fair share. This, but in
 the beautiful that nature are not worse - they usually
 be, for them; and this is the beautiful for the first time
 as; though it is not always easy to rejoice.
 I have not had any sleep and that I think that I am
 most cheerful now to say, when waiting to see, but the
 about the happiness there is out of me, which I think out
 be well, in fact one good time and way out in thinking that
 I am not thinking of myself else, but perhaps more of for;
 felt so long to see you suffer, and to know it had been so long,
 but perhaps, perhaps, it was nearly done all right.
 I believe you find, your satisfaction, but I have not seen the

or anybody else for such matter, as I wanted to find out first what the effects of my new treatment would be, so as to be able to know and to feel what was due to so-called nature, and what was due to the practitioners' efforts, but I must have someone, for it is getting too much for me again. I am not going to ask Mrs Richardson or anyone else till I hear from you in reply to this, so here goes my "question box". Are you satisfied that she actually helped you, or are you only wishing to do her a good turn? In other words, do you consider her an efficient, successful practitioner? If you really feel she is, well and good, I shall ask her, and in that case, please stick out a wire. If you do not feel well and confident, I shall try someone else. Now, my dear friend, don't let the matter rest, and act accordingly.

Mr. Hanes is kinder than I feel, and comes in every night from time to time, when he has any doubts, the attacks are too much for me. Nobody could be more truly kind and attentive than what he is, in every way. ^{C-1054} He is at this moment packing the

very Tzu Chan wares for, with care, that I am sending you. We are sending the jade in one box and the coral in another and sent

my share in plenty-big boxes, securely and well packed. It is one of the finest specimens of this kind of Tzu Chan wares, and with the exception of one better pair that I have, the best and finest I know of in this country. I got it from the shop. The original stand was missing, and there was no time to get a new one made. It was, or rather is, one of a pair, but some one here had particularly remarked this pair, and as I wanted you to have at least one, I have divided the pair. I had originally



3

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 20th inst. in relation to the proposed plan for the relief of the poor in the city of New York. It is a subject of great importance, and one which has long engaged the attention of the public mind. I am glad to see that you have taken so much interest in it, and that you are so anxious to do good. I have no objection to your publishing the substance of the plan, provided you do not mention the name of the Society, or that you do not state that it is a plan of the Society. I am sure that you will find it very interesting, and that it will do much good. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Yours,
 Wm. C. C.

originally intended to give you 2 small ones of the same family, but as I looked all over my auxiliary collection, I came to the conclusion that I wanted to give you what I considered the very best. I can only hope that it will appeal to you as it does to us, who have seen it, and appreciate its scientific and value.

And so, enough for to-day, I am getting tired, and I want this to go by to-day's mail. The parcels are gone, also, and are being sent by the American Railway Express, Co. Home tells me.

All love and kind and true thoughts and wishes to you, my dear Forest,
 ever your good friend,
 Norman H. Henshaw

* The boxes were sent in 1930
 that they were from Norman Henshaw



3

I have not seen you for some time
 and I am sorry to hear that you
 are not well. I hope you will
 get better soon. I am sure you
 will. I am sure you will. I am
 sure you will. I am sure you will.

* Mrs Warner told me in 1933
 that she paid Gen Munthe \$100⁰⁰

1931

~~Wine Jar loan -~~

Jar

Mrs Murray Warner,

University of Oregon,

Eugene,

Oregon.



1931

Room 700
Grand Mm Monte
923 E. California St
Pasadena,
Calif.