

Bebe, Turkey.
June 5th 1880.

My dearest Father,

For days
we have been thinking of
the two days of June that
we all always look forward
to with so much pleasure.

I know it is now too late
for you to get your wedding
letter on the sixteenth,
but I am in hopes that
this letter may reach you
on the twenty third.

Father dear I hope that
this may be the happiest
time of your life & that

from this day your cares
may become lighter and
easier for you to bear my
dear Father, if it be God's
will.

I am going to send you
only a little token of
my affection, and if your
account book is not already
too full of your family
perhaps you would like
to carry around one
more photograph. For
even though I am so far
from home I still claim
the honor of being your
baby girl.

Do you like the picture
Father? William thinks it

is very excellent, but
no one else seems to
like it much.

Your good daughters
are quite fretful this
warm weather. Poor little
girls they are so warm
& uncomfortable. We are
all looking forward to
going to Samokove as
the salvation of each
and all of us. But we
will not be able to
start very soon for it
takes so long to pack.
William works hard at
it, but one pair of hands
make rather slow progress.
We are having very, very
warm days now. Or rather

That we all feel too prone
to move, but we find that
it is not well to give way
to our feelings, as this
is the time when we are
all well.

We are all well & in
fine spirits now, & I, at
least am enjoying my
self.

I think Ellie has told
you about the meetings
the missionaries are
having now. Did she
not? They are very
interesting and give
me quite an insight
into missionary work.

I have gone to more of
the meetings than Ellie and

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William here.

I often wonder if I could not be a missionary, my answer to myself is that I could if I had enough energy to learn a language, but these languages here are perfectly overpoweringly difficult to master. & my linguistic powers are rather slight & decidedly uncultivated. However! I have not as yet any really very serious thoughts about my future. Would you like to have one live here as a missionary? Turkey is not bad. If

I had come from some
parts of Asia, instead
of from our own beautiful
free home, I am sure I
would have thought Const.
a very nice place, but
I find it is hard for a
free American to love any
other land as well. not
that I would boast of
knowing very much about
other lands, only I feel
that I have a certain ac-
quaintance with Const.

From time to time I
neglect to thank you for
the papers you send me
Father, but nevertheless I
am grateful for them.

You may remember
that I have an affectionate
spot in my heart for the
Commercial Advertiser.

I know your time is
very much taken up
so I will not make
my letter a burden to
you, but stop now, only
asking you to give a
great deal of love to
all the dear ones at
home, and most of all
to dear little Mother
& dear big Father.

from your loving daughter
Caroline & also from
Ellie & William.

Most affectionately yr d'r
Caroline Amelia

V-11-72



Mr Charles Scrutton
Oxford Barron Co.
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United States America

Mellie

MELLIE
HENRI

Mellie

