

☞ The International Missionary Union. ☞

PRESIDENT,

Rev. J. T. Gracey, D.D.,  
Buffalo, N. Y.

CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

Rev. S. H. Kellogg, D.D.,  
Toronto, Ontario.

SECRETARY,

Rev. W. H. Belden,  
Bristol, Conn.

~~Clifton Springs, N. Y.,~~  
~~July 11, 1894.~~  
Clifton Springs, N. Y.,

July 11, 1894. Wed., 22<sup>nd</sup>

My own dear Ellie

Will Hudson's hospitality  
four (Sanitarium dinner) yesterday  
prevented my writing you at all — the  
first mail I have missed sending you  
a letter since you left, one a day. And  
today I am unusually worn; partly I  
know by too much work after my  
massage yesterday, & partly perhaps by the  
special exertion to get as much im-  
pression made on his heart as possible.  
At last I have told him & Carrie  
"our story" — not my vision of God, but  
his spiritual dealings with me since, &  
Mr. Sessions' gift, & the like. Will

2

listened fairly well, thro' he went to sleep as I was beginning to tell him of our Bridgeton prayer for a field, & ~~the~~ I ceased. Let us pray that what I did tell them may be sanctified; the encouragement from God is great, from Will is small. — The children all greatly enjoyed their dinner; I less, as I was so busy caring for things that I was very late, & Willie with me, but he got enough.

The Sanitarium is a good deal nursed by Miss Daggett's suicide. Do you remember her? a girl with a face much broken out, very dark fierce eyes, rather good looking but for these defects? Senior I think it was who told me she had melancholia dyspepsia & hysteria. She made a trip to Canandaigua with her nurse, escaped the nurse, took chloral, & died before help could save.

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Annual Meeting,

Sept 10-17, 1891.

Clifton Springs, N. Y.

(3)

The story was in N.Y. papers.  
— Today I think of you as in your  
Carm party, & pray for you. Thank you  
for your prayer for me that your  
last (9<sup>th</sup>) tells of. The day before,  
according to Will Hudson, my face was  
looking unusually ill; very much better  
yesterday; tho' I was not aware at all  
of the illness. I suppose possibly my  
sense of responsible care wears on me  
somewhat. Any way I feel quite feeble  
today — not at all alarmingly so.

I still want you to stay till you feel  
that you have fairly obtained the rest  
& recuperation you went for; & firmly  
believe God will provide for us in all

our necessity. The children all mourn your absence; Millie especially is genuinely homesick, so I had him sleep with me one night lately. He sleeps usually in Selden's bed. Millie is doing much better than when you were at home; I think he does better under a sense of the pressure of affairs.

I hope your Bonds will raise the missionary funds, or spirit at least. I surely hope you will have the Esti-Laghan story told.

The girls are going down to Dr. Easter's for natural history & I must choose at their convenience. Mr. Davis is here today, & all things are progressing well. I don't yet know today's strike news, but see that A. S. & W. men refused down to yesterday any fellowship with the Great strike, the N. Y. C. likewise, which seems to promise to keep you

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June 10-17, 1891.  
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5

The postmaster here wished me to send Mother the enclosed for instructions. If she sends it back to me signed he will deliver it to me; or he will send it to Oxford by express if she prefers.

may have open; but no man can foresee a day ahead in this time. I imagine that that great revival among the railroad hands at Port Morris just before the great strike of 1877, has still a good deal to do with the stanchness of the S. L. + W. men.

- I can't guess why my letters reach you so irregularly. They have been mailed invariably (save yesterday only) for the train going East from here (N. Y. C.) at 4<sup>50</sup> p.m. daily. Yours, as I wrote before, seem to come somewhat irregularly too, that is some in a.m. + some p.m.

- We all hope you may decide to bring Eviline with you  
With love to all  
Yours ever  
W. H. Belden