



Sunday evening
Aug 13, 1905.

Dear Willie,

We miss you awfully
here at home and if you could
hear all the remarks made
about you I am sure you
would realize that we think
of you. It seems as if you must
not be so far away. But it
seems queer that Washington
"territory", as Mamma says,
doesn't seem so far off as
North Dakota did when

Ellen went west.

Every body is so interested in hearing about you. The Hillis family make special points about asking. I had Roger in a Sunday School class today.

There was an awful wreck near Oak Point last night but we haven't yet learned particulars. I do hope you are safely in Monroe by this time.

Elizabeth and Amy go thro' Seattle a week from

next Saturday on their way to Portland. I didn't hear anything more about their work as Amy was in a hurry when she told me. She wondered how far you were from Seattle.

The family is sitting here about the hall table reading - except Selma and Grandma who have gone to bed. Summer School closes this week Friday and Miss Hand comes next week Monday, when

the prospect of a fourth boy for Mr Sohn's
suite of rooms, - perhaps someone told you.

Can I borrow one of your Centenary Book of
Facts to take to Huntsburg if I will be very
careful of it? It would be fine for me out in that
mental desert and I have already looked up
several things in it. When I don't hear any-
thing brother to answer my questions I think
I will need such a book.

We have traced

your journey in the Geography although we haven't
found Monroe. I hope you are there all safe and
sound. Your letters are interesting about the country and wisdom.

Tuesday.

This letter has been delayed because Mamma thought you would rather have your letters spread out a little - Grandma wrote Saturday. It isn't worth much however.

We are in the midst of cleaning and clearing up. The house looks like a fight - men plastering up holes in the walls, mending chairs etc. etc.

Mr. John and his three friends have ~~decided~~ decided to take the ~~the~~ third story rooms - the blue room as parlor. \$5 a week.

Mr. John said he was
sorry you weren't to be here
next year.

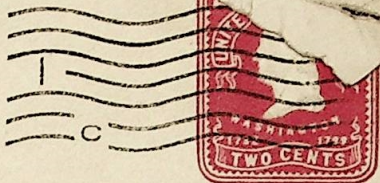
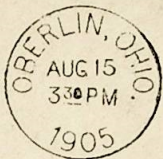
Time for the postman.

Lots of love from all. Grandma
felt so "set up" she said to
have a letter from you.

Loveingly

Evellenia.





Mr. Wm. H. Belden,
Care Mr. H. Hillis,
Monroe,
Washington.