

Berlin, Ohio,
July 30, 1905.

My dear Millie:-

I wonder if you have thought of us as often as we have thought and spoken of you since from the piazza we watched you ride away to seek your fortune - as the ladies in "ye olden time" watched their gallant knights, praying for their safe and speedy returns. We have noticed every change of weather - thinking of you - and wonder if you are on a boat or on your wheel. We have had pouring rain which are bad for wheeling, but we have not had the rough winds which

Toss a boat and make one seaick.
Well, we shall hear soon, I
trust, if only a line.

Nothing unusual has happened here.
Selden came home early yesterday
as Mr. Curtis had to go out collecting
bills and the mill wasn't running.
As he ^{Selden} had been paid some money
he lent me \$1.50 to pay Fanny's
week's wages. It was fortunate he
had it, for Fanny wanted to go to
the Strub Fair now in progress at
Lorraine. It is a fine chance to
spend a week's earnings! Selden
took Grandma's empty trunk up
stairs, and got himself a new
pair of shoes, and put in his time

on various little things, and read
"The American Boy".

Grandma and I planned to go
to church this morning but the
rain came down in such steady
streams that we gave it up. It
would have been impossible to
take the chair. Eveline told me
the anthem was to be very pretty.
The new minister Mr. Wilson
preaches. Just now Selden
comes in from church, so I will
go to look after dinner, and
finish this later.

Sunday 9 P.M. Selden wheeled
Grandma to church and I walked
along side the choir with the girls.
We had a good sermon from Mr. Wilson.

His subject was Christ, the Master,
and the main lesson was the
disciple's obedience to the Master.
I wonder what you are doing this
Sabbath evening?

Wednesday afternoon. Surely
we should have a word from you
by this time. I don't know where
to address this letter. The postman
has just passed with the 2.
P. M. delivery, but there was
nothing for us.

August 9. It is a long time since
I wrote this. You seemed so uncertain
about Duluth that we sent no letter
there, but after we got your letter
saying that you found nothing from us
at the P. O. there. We are all well.

distressed that we did not send
 something at a venture. It was
 a long time before we got any
 communication from you, and
 we all kept praying, - I know I
 did, and the others spoke of it
 too. Sometimes when I sent up a
 message to God, I felt an assurance
 - a response from above - that He was
 caring for you in a difficult sit-
 uation. The burden of my prayer
 has been that these new experiences
 may help you to get better acquaint-
 ed with Him. That is worth a
 good deal of hardship, to get

that acquaintance. The most of us only realize God's love when we are in some special need or suffering. Other times we may know it in a general way, but when there is a special need, His love seems personal.

Now several communications have come from you, and your letters are as interesting as your schemes! We have read and re-read them, and followed you on your journey clear to Montana, where your letter addressed to Selden, and received yesterday - left you.

I hope you have not caught a cold that you can't easily throw off, & that you are now with Percy & Harry. Ellen sent you a letter to Glasgow. Did you get it?

What a varied experience you have had! I just groaned to think of the bed bugs and lice and rough men, the bitter cold, your long walk trundling your poor wheel, & other distresses. It is a pity you are not going to be in a theme class this year!

I have become quite giddy, going off in the trolley two days in succession. On Wednesday Mrs. Sturgess and I went to North

Amherst - She to sing, and I to
talk to the Temperance Women
there, and yesterday I went with
the W.C.T.U.'s out to Mrs. Packard
for the annual picnic. It is not
my society, but Mrs. P. had given
me a most cordial invitation to
join the party, and I as well as
the rest, had a fine time. Both
days we had a good supper, al-
ong with the literary program.

I sat with Mrs. Hillis quite a long
while, and all we talked about
was our three Western boys. We
talked of what you would need
us to send out. Write soon and

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tell me just what you need, and I can begin collecting things as I clear up the rooms for the students. Do you want a trunk you can lock, or just a box? A trunk has to be crated to send by freight, any how, so it might be just as well to send a box, and then later (when you get rich!) you can buy a trunk in Seattle. You can send a list of all the things you need or would like, & I will send such things as I can. Tell whether you want

them now, or later.

Selden came home with five dollars of his wages, and paid the month's gas bill, \$3.10 (the store making it more) and his shoe bill, \$1.60. He was so sound asleep this morning, we could hardly get him roused in time to go to work, but he finally got off. I left your bed made - thinking you might come back - Till we got your letter from North Dakota. But I am well satisfied & have you go on - I believe you will not regret it. All join in love. We think of you all the time. I hope my letter is not too long. Ever your own loving Mother.

From E. S. Belden
Oberlin, Ohio
287 West College St.
Return in 10 days
if not called for.



Mr. William A. Belden,
Care Hillis Brothers
Monroe,
Washington.



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