



Beulah, Ohio,

Aug. 20, 1905.

My dear Millie:-

I was very glad  
to see Grandma's handwriting  
on an envelope yesterday, for  
I knew it carried a letter from  
you. It had been so long  
since we had heard from you  
that I had telephoned several times  
to the Hillis' to know if they had  
heard from their boys about you.  
Although Mrs. Hillis said very  
re-assuring things, neither of us  
approached the money subject -  
I suppose because neither of us



know that the other knew, and each was afraid to betray a confidence. Now, however, I am greatly relieved to get your letter and to know that nothing worse is detaining you. Surely you can find some work where you are. Grandma just had a paper from N.J. which happened to contain an item about a young fellow from Belvidere who had gone out to Dakota for the season and was making three dollars a day in the hay fields. The papers stated too that many more helpers were needed or the crops could not be gathered in. I read the same thing in the Independent, - that the farmers

were in distress for harvesters. Millie, "Ask & ye shall receive." That applies to things of this world as well as to spiritual things. It is a hard thing for you to do - harder than for many - but you can do it, and in the honest effort you will gain self-reliance. I am awfully sorry I have no money to send. We never were so short of money. I am putting everybody off till College opens, or till I get the Relief Board money in October. Even Mrs. Ding I have not paid for a month, & she has promised to bring butter &c. till I get money in September.



I just told her how we were  
situated, & she said she could  
wait. I will write again  
soon to Glasgow for I have no  
time now to write family news  
as I would like to send this with  
the postman this eve. You know  
we don't usually mail letters  
on Sunday.

Willie, you have a rich  
Father in Heaven. Ask Him,  
& mean it, & He will not fail  
you. Other children of God  
have been in similar straits,  
& have proved the promise  
to be true. Ask, and receive.  
The asking steadies one's mind,  
& keeps one from despair.  
Your loving Mother  
Ellen S. Belden.