

Cherish, Dad
Jan 21st 1888

My dear Ellie,
I don't know when I
will be able to write you a decent
letter, have been expecting to do
so every day since your welcome,
welcome every letter comes, but
with being so miserable, & busy, and
having real Presbyterian meetings at
last week I have not been able.
I can't begin to tell you how happy
your letter made me, I laughed
over it & cried over it, & then
read it again. If you could know
what pleasure it gave I am sure
you would consider the time well
spent that it took you to write it.
Words fail me to tell how happy
we will be to see you next week
I feel sure you would have a good

house full to hear & see your lecture.
I am beginning to advertise it and
You must surely plan to stay
a while with us. I can't say how
long, you can best decide that
for yourselves. You know we will
love to have you as long as you
can stay. Tell Mullin he will
be doing a good true home missionary
work if he will accede to stay &
preach for us at least one Sunday.
You know we have no minister, I
will write you all about our church
when I have some of that blessed
thing - allowance.) he must be
and to bring his hat, most in-
structive, & practical sermons
for we all need a great deal
of help. Don't for any thing disappoint
us. I do wish you could bring my
betis Mary & Ellen with you.
I must stop writing. Love to you all
off. Carlisle

Carrie

Bridgeton, New-Jersey.

FEB 24 1888



Mrs. Wm. H. Beldue
in 15-stereoph.

W. H. Beldue,
Bridgeton,
New Jersey.

