



Mrs. William H. Belden

287 West College Street

Oberlin

Ohio

Estados Unidos da America do Norte

S. S. "Byron"  
On Deck  
September 12, 1910.

Dearest Aunt Ellie and dear cousins,  
Your steamer letters have been  
such a pleasure to me. It is such  
a lonely sensation to be away  
from home and read messages  
from dear ones. No matter how  
good a time I am having away  
from home there are always  
times when I long to be near  
my dear family and relatives.  
Emaline certainly is the dearest  
kindest sister to me to take so  
much trouble to prepare the steamer  
letters and the little gifts to open  
each day. I know how much time  
and thought such things require.  
Annie prepared gifts for me to open  
each day and wrote a verse with  
each one. She and her parents  
gave me a lovely basket of fruit  
and candy too. My friend of

shown I am sure you have heard  
me speak - Theodore Mc Cutcherson  
sent me the prettiest basket  
of fruit I have ever seen. It  
was too pretty to disturb.

My cabin-mate is Miss Mary  
Pescud a Methodist missionary. She  
is considerably older than I am but  
she has a sense of humor and is  
very orderly so we get along nicely  
together. I was dreading this long  
trip with a stranger to room with.  
It doesn't pay to worry, does it?  
I didn't really worry but I felt  
uneasy about it. There are two  
young Methodist missionaries going  
out for the first time - Miss Howell  
from Arkansas and Miss Steel  
from Brownwood, Texas. They are  
very sweet girls and I enjoy  
their companionship very much.  
Then there are five Presbyterian  
missionaries - Mr. and Mrs. Salley  
bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs.

Anderson bride and groom,  
and Mr. Graham a young bachelor.  
Mr. and Mrs. Salley go to Curitiba  
for a year of language study. I  
am delighted because they are  
so very charming and it will  
be so nice to have some young  
Americans there.

We are having several days of  
sports. These men are playing  
off their games of shuffleboard  
to-day. This is a very uninteresting  
uninteresting letter as I have  
stopped writing numerous times to  
watch the games and you see  
the ink which has fallen from  
my pen at intervals. I have  
been talking and talking at  
intervals with Mrs. Salley and  
Mrs. Anderson who are sitting  
near me. I know it is horrid  
to send you such an uninteresting

The weather is perfect. I must advise but save note at first.  
letter but you will excuse me  
I know. I send you all a great  
deal of love. you were all so  
good to write me such lovely  
letters. I thank you all very, very  
much. I do wish Mary would  
write me more about her lovely  
trip. She was so good to send  
me postals. I know how hard it  
is to do that when one is travelling.

I am so happy to be going to  
the work which I love. It seems  
like a dream that I am really  
on my way to Brazil. It was  
very hard to leave home and  
I felt very sad when I said  
good-bye in Brooklyn. But I  
am sure I did what is best.  
You know, dear Aunt Elsie, my  
very dear aunt, how hard it was  
for me to decide. That sad Sunday  
in Fort Worth when I was so upset.  
because of love to you all. Write faro  
this to <sup>the</sup> my wife or Paul or Lubeus <sup>as I see</sup> <sup>writing</sup> <sup>mine</sup>. But I