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Parkville Mo. box 1

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Feb 10, 1907.

Dear Willie:- Your letter  
came to me last week.  
I am glad to know that  
you have begun to  
work on your Mission.  
My advice is for you  
to give the job to  
some contractor because  
he will doubtless do  
a better job than I  
could possibly do, and  
then I might never get  
down there either. I might  
have to go home in June

P.S. I will let you know later if these girls decide to  
go to P.R.

and stay there for the  
next year. I don't know  
what will turn up be-  
tween now and then.

I don't know how  
to answer your inquiry  
about my financial affairs.  
I feel as tho' you have  
given a great deal more  
money during my college  
course than you should  
have done. I haven't order-  
ed any clothes yet; but  
I need some, though. I need  
at least fifty dollars be-  
tween now and commence-  
ment. But I don't want  
you to give it to me. I

will borrow it (or some of it) from you, if you have some that you will not need before next fall? I am sure I will have some money by that time.

I was talking with Sallie Emerson yesterday about that school in Porto Rico. I believe that she and Anna Ore would be the two best girls in our class for such work about half of the girls in the Senior class would get home-sick and jump over-board before they reached Porto Rico.

This is the bluest day I ever saw. Most people say that it is a beautiful day. The sun is shining bright, the atmosphere is warm with a slight breeze blowing from the north. But even the wind feels blue to me. I wrote a letter home, this morning telling them that we ought to be glad instead of sorry that Pa' is dead. But every few minutes while I was doing it, I would have to stop writing and cry just like I used to

I don't know what I will do next year. I believe that I would rather be a mission-ary to Africa or China, if I had my own choosing, but I don't know yet whether I shall apply for such a position.

I haven't been to Boneth for dinner or supper. I guess I will have to go back there to lead prayer in the morning. I don't like to eat over there when I am feeling so blue. They say I am "grouchy" and I don't consider it my business to spread the news abroad what is the matter with

me. I guess the public will finally find out, I have told all of my friends.

I wish we were all at home during the next week. I know Ma and Minnie will be lonesome. Old Dr. Bullard gave us a chapel talk last week on death. He says that he couldn't be sorry over the death of a good person. He had just attended the funeral services of Dr. Hill's mother in Kansas City. He said that he had known her longer than any one who was now in the next but that he couldn't feel sorry over her death. It was a fine talk and did me much good because I was expecting what her behavior would be. Goodbye, & bless you.

do unless I was a five  
year old. I know it is  
a great deal better for  
him to be through this  
world, I know that he  
has run a good race  
and that he had finished  
his course, I know that  
he cared for all of  
us children in a better  
manner than could have  
been expected for him to  
have done; and I have  
no fear ~~of not meeting~~  
him in a better country  
some day; because I know  
I will do so. But when I  
think of that dear old

mother of ours and of our  
brothers and sisters at  
home who are heart broken  
because of his departure,  
I tell you it is more than  
I can do to keep from  
crying.

I feel like I have  
a better claim on heaven now  
since he has gone there  
than I ever had before. I  
feel more like  
"I am a stranger here, within  
a foreign land,  
my home is far away, upon  
a golden strand;  
Ambassador to be, of realm  
beyond the sea,  
I'm here on business for  
my King."