

Brunswick, Decr. June 7, 1893.

My dear Sallie,

Your and Addie's letters of the 4th just this minute received. I write you rather hurriedly now, and shall try to find time to write him tomorrow. I am feeling rather blue today, and the agitation of matters at home does not help me any. I fear the baby will give you a great deal of trouble.

Addie must help all that he can about everything.

Jessie must be very careful. If she continues to be puffy, she had better stop her music. I don't think of anything that Bro. Jones can be possibly offended

at. He may have heard
some of the many complaints
made by some of the patrons,
but he need not be down-hearted
at that. I think they are
perhaps regretting their move.

Our meeting is moving on
slowly. It is with great
effort that I keep up to
the preaching point. Having
so many calls to other
points makes me exceedingly
restless. I feel like I might
do so much more good
at other points.

There are so many things
to interfere in these towns.

At Austin their schools were
closing out during our meeting,
and kept all the young people
from meeting; and it is
the same condition of
things here this week.

I hope that next week
we shall have a better time.
But one week is nearly gone,
and nothing done.

I shall go on a visit to
the country to-morrow. I do
not know how long I shall
continue here. I would like to
go to Uvalde before I go home.
If we do not have any ac-
cessions by Sunday I shall feel
very much like giving up the
work and going somewhere else.
The brethren here, however, will
insist on my remaining over
another Lord's day.

I may get so homesick that
I shall come home as soon as
I get through here.

Tell Addie that he must be
a man, and do all that
he can while I am from
home. Love to all.

Addison