

April 30, 1868

Dear Betty,

I got another letter today. I surely was glad to hear from you.

The people here were quite upset to learn that I came at my own expense. They had been told that the churches were sending the ~~churchmen~~ preachers, on church finances. They wanted to take a few offerings, but I told them "no." Since I heard from you I can at least assure them that Van Hook is going to do something. This will make them feel better.

The crowds have been small, but the spirit is

good. The heart of the
Church needed reviving, and
I feel this is happening.

I miss you. I'm trying
not to have much spare
time, so I don't get too
homesick.

I rode a horse back into
the mountains this morning
and up to the top of one of
the middle-height peaks.
It was glorious up there, so
high and rugged. I surely
figured with the boys could
have been there to share it
with me. You, too, but you
don't ride, and it's a long
way to walk.

Bye - I'm going visiting.
Love you.
Daddy

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

DAVID ELLIOTT MORE.

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ZIP CODE



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