



"Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He
shall give thee the desires of thine heart."

Ps. 37:4

June 6, 1851
6:45 A.M.

Dear Betty,

As you have just gotten
up, and he has gone out to fix his
foot, while I write you. We had
to work on some new material last
night, and then went to bed about
11:00. When we lay there in the dark
and talked about, well, about girls,
mostly, and convictions and taking
and expressing affection. Our case
differs in some respects, but in
others they are alike. He has had
a hard time in the past, with
his petting experience of years, and
now he wants to do what is right.

The Bible school is doing O.K.
We had 45 yesterday, with more
Mexicans. Bro. Spaulding is

not giving us a free hand as much
as he should. This school may
close Friday, and Monday we'll
start helping in a Mexican school
in Miranda City. I hope I can get
the pick-up for the rest of the
summer. I've written to Mother
about it, and I should know by
the time you get this.

Well, but night we needed some
more India ink for some posters, and
I asked Anne, who had come to help
Bro. Bill with some hand-bills, to
drive me to town to buy some.
You see, she is no longer a virgin,
because she had intercourse with
some boy, or boys, in High School.
It pains her heart, and many times
it shows, and I want to try to
help those who seem to be
over. I felt last night that

you would understand, so I called her
to drive me to town.

Nancy, I get the class, and eat, and get
go ready to go to Sevin. I miss
you, and pray for you much every
day. Pray for me. I love you, more
than tongue can ever tell.

I am still your

David

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For best results, open immediately
upon receiving.