My Darling,

I wish I could take you to my heart to-night,
I am a day late in writing you this week but I hope you will not worry, for the winter mails are very uncertain. Your letters are always so welcome and yet when I have read and reread, I just long for the next. How long shall we write letters! When shall we be with
I can hardly hope to get all we are asking for. What a faithful girl you are in attending Church services and the mission as well. Sunday must be a very hard day for you. I was invited a week ago last Sunday to preach in both Helena and Bozeman and I declined both which was unusual for me, but I felt I had better not with legislative duties on hand. This is, I think, the coldest night we have had this winter. We are plenty uncomfortable. I was out last week and I don't know how we are to get through. I hope you are in Helena now and that you are doing well. I saw Mr. and Mrs. Smith Saturday night and they told me you would be in Helena. I am sure it will be good to have you around. The legislatures are in session. Mr. Duerre called on me today and said he had been in Helena and was most interested in your work. He says he is going to write you a letter, which I know you will appreciate. I am sure you will appreciate my writing you, and I am most anxious that you will be able to get a little rest and that you will try to be in good health. I am sure you are doing very well. If you are not, please write me.
I wrote your dear mother thanking him for the great gift he made in giving you to one who can only plead that he loves you. How I have enjoyed "The Blue Ribbon!" How pathetic the story of the search of man through to agree for happiness! Ever beyond there is some ideal yet unattained.

This letter is no eulogistic, just an easy way to explain your self. Darling, by writing about yourself. It is now after midnight so I bid you farewell, everyone.

Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission
You see, love, I want you to forgive me. Perhaps you do not know yourself, and perhaps I have no business to know. The only plan I had made that is at all definite was simply to visit you. Could you not guess? I believe you suspected. What perplexes me is what I shall do in Montreal. I fancy I shall have to go and McCawke, like turn some things up. I shall appreciate anything you can suggest or do to clear up the way. How impatient I shall be, and how near the days until you are mine!
HOTEL VANCOUVER.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Mrs. Ella C. Holden,
Reno, Nevada.

My dear Mr. Holden:

Here I am after a quiet and uneventful return trip from the golden north. I spent about half an hour at the White Pass after you left and reached Skagway again at 3 P.M. I spent the remainder of the afternoon in a sort of aimless way as I found there were very few points of historical interest that we had not already visited. I watched them unload the boat, and then I went down town again to kill time, met two worthy citizens and conversed there on the moral tone of the place, and found that both had a very high regard for 'Spandy Smith,' the outlaw who ran Skagway for two and a half years—such a man indeed, a much better and more exemplary man than the officer of the law who was responsible for the murder of this worthy American citizen. Indeed, my own state of Montana has the distinguished honor of having made responsible for his death.
Hotel Vancouver.

Vancouver, B. C.

From my point of view, when dense clouds settled down over the White Pass, for I felt that Nature and I were in accord. It seemed all so different when you had gone. I had not fully realized how much you were to me until then. The party who returned with me set out in clouds and fog in the observation car, and I was left almost alone in the tender car coach. It kept the track all the way down. If I felt more or less reckless under the circumstances, you may account for it. After our experience the ride down was quite interesting and after a rather cursory survey in that dreary three thousand feet, I came to the conclusion that we went off in the place I should have chosen myself. I would not hesitate if I were you to come back that way. I hope your father did not suffer in the least from the accident, and that you are thoroughly enjoying your visit.

Changes and yet not so change that
HOTEL VANCOUVER.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

The way to the north land, the days and the trip were all too short, and, on the return, time seemed to lag and the boat race hazily and I felt it could not reach Vancouver too soon to suit me. My thoughts were all of you, and my whole being seemed focused into an intense, devoted longing for you, and so it is still as I write you this morning. You love is my life, would express it all. We love each other and we too swept my heart with a simple, quiet, sweetly, as the wind waked the sailing music of the northern piece. You are my heart's green, and it is for you to hear the magic word that shall bring to me an unswerving happiness, or else a lonely life, unlike by love. That you may be able to harmonious love and debt, and speak that word shall be my constant prayer. These days of converse with nature and you two me a better man. By the way, we had an interesting incident on the way down on Sunday at 2 P.M. a deer was sighted, swimming across the channel, and we knew about the gazelle. In the capture, I took the matter very nearly
HOTEL VANCOUVER.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

We had on board an equinacrid log and an Irish sette, and they awoke the
sohos by night and by day in protest of their
imprisonment. Remember me very kindly
to your father. If you desire it, I cannot
meet you again to swoon, that the kind
providences that watched over us may make
the way clear, and guide to me the desire of my
heart. I pray. How long and weary the days
shall be until I hear from you? Address
President James Reid, Bozeman, Montana.

August 5th, 1905. You are my sincerely,

James Reid
my prayer has been continually that there may be something in your heart that responds to this love of mine for you. That you may indeed love me if it is for the best. I am sure neither of us would have it thus if it did not mean a higher and better life for both. If you mustered courage to speak to your father of my declaration to you, I most sincerely hope it has not worried him much as that would interfere with your enjoyment. Your devotion to him seemed very beautiful to me and I can in some degree imagine how much it means to him in those moments of loneliness that much something...
 PROVIDENCE MIGHT Watch over and keep you.
 I wrote you at intervals since my return,
 the letters seem so old, that I shall not
 need them. I beg you to let me hear from
 you by return mail, if it be only a sentence
 as it seems as if I cannot endure the
 suspense longer. How often I have wondered
 whether you concluded to return by St.
 Michael or the White Pass. If by way of St.
 Michael, then I much fear that I shall have to wait
 many more weary days ere I hear from you.
 What a typhoon is like, and how hard it control
 when it once takes full possession of the life.

 Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission
I have been helping to pass the weary days by reading Robert Barr’s ‘Tekla,’ and Doddard’s lectures on Japan and ‘Japan Its History, Arts and Literature,’ and then I have had two exquisite Japanese teas with Mrs. Marshall, the Art Teacher, who has a Japanese room in which to entertain her friends. I learned to use the Chop-sticks and a part of the social ceremonial in which Mrs. M. is quite a connoisseur. The Empress of Japan was at the dock in Vancouver as I returned. She was not prepared for visitors.

I don’t know whether or not the future may have a place for me, whether after I do all good for this place I shall not be able to do anything for you, my dear. If I am not useful, I shall go to some such place as the Southern most of the Grand Banks. You will tell me if you need me, of course. In the meanwhile, I remain with all good wishes,

James Reid
present. I spoke of my Eastern trip this fall. The Convention I spoke of in May a month earlier than I supposed and at Atlanta, Georgia. It meets on Oct. 9th, so that my Canadian visit would be about the end of October. As I shall spend sometime in Washington and New York, I returned to find one of my faculty had decided to leave, and so East, tempted by a larger salary, which means that I must find one to fill the place. I have two men in mind, both Canadians, and the one who leaves is a Canadian.

I remember feeling, myself, at a

Frankly, although I am not

I had never been so

He found his work

So much for

And that of all the

I asked a note from the

Well, there is no

Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission
until we reach it, you suggest that we might become friends for the present at least and why not correct for your suggestion that I might meet a more desirable person than you is out of the question. That cannot be! I said to a friend to-day who helped as many of them do that I might marry that there was only one girl under heaven that I would think of marrying and that I was waiting for her to say yes, and so I shall wait happy in the thought that you love me. I have been thinking for some time of treating myself to rest and travel. I mean before meeting you for since then I have thought of little else but you. These plans have taken various forms, but study and a trip around this old world were apart of them. I can do it anytime now. I just want to badly enough. It would probably mean
in some measure all it must mean to you and your dear father. It is the story of human life, as old as love itself. As one expresses it, "But who can give, or bleed, or take a blessing, but there comes withal some pain?" Your fears are quite natural, that I may urge ruthlessly a separation which means happiness to me, and that I might be unsympathetic of the pain it brings to others. My joy could not be complete unless you shared it, and I know what must bring pain to your father cannot bring joy to you. Dear girl, I am determined that I shall be both patient and unselfish. It is enough for the present that you love me, should I consult my own feelings, the lightning would be a deadly messenger until possession should crown my succedan, and you were wholly mine. Love, we shall not cross the bridge...
that I should not care to stay longer in Montana. I was ready to leave in '92 when the call came from Bozeman, and here I am entering upon my ninth year. So you not think I deserve a rest?

Well, I insist that you and your father do not for roiling trouble and worry or this matter, for as I love him for himself and also for your sake, I could not if I would lose sight of his best interests in you're, and more I would not if I could.

And now, love, give him the kindest remembrances from me, and express my hope for me that he bears naught but the kindliest feelings towards me for I did what I have.
that a dear, good, girl love me he filled the days with a satisfaction that I cannot express, and, my prayer is that the love may in some way or other find its consummation and bring great joy not only to you and me, but to others, including your dear father, indeed, I would that it might mean more to him than to any other except your dear self.

Hoping to hear from you at Reid's Mills, but. Fare yours Sincerely

[Signature]

May 18, 1912

Atlanta, Ga.
in New York, and shall call on you, and way to paid my respects at ladies before our own Ottawa. Ladies. Have I not have the pleasure of hearing from you and your address, I am right certain all to whom you intend to send. and next to the tours. The most important works and your's kept up securely. I will wish you Godspeed. He thought.

Sunny South. The people have made it pleasant for the delegates by entertaining them in a very delightful way. I went with many others today on an excursion about forty miles through the cotton fields of Georgia, the vicinity—being a part of the country made famous by Sherman in his march to the Sea. A large amount of local capital is now being invested in the cotton industry, and men are becoming wealthy. I shall spend a short time in Washington, a few more perhaps
earlier than I anticipated.
I have been in a sort of dilemma as to what convention to attend as the Governor appointed me a delegate to the National Irrigation Convention which meets at Colorado Springs at the same time the other meet at Atlanta. It would have given me an opportunity to call in Denver, but I have decided to go to Atlanta. I am sincerely yours, Wm. A. B.

My dear Ella,

The time which

You had been a great

benevolent & cordial

friend, are gone forever. I

ought to be thankful

that the difficulties have

ended as they have.

With the deepest

affection,

Your s. boy,

Burlingame

Oct. 1, 1903
will depend on my visits to some colleges and universities and the length of time spent at each. I have much pleasure in accepting the kind invitation of yourself and your father to make you a visit. I hope to have a very pleasant visit of course, and indeed I may set in a hurry to see you and reach Montana.
Reids Mills, Oct. 13/03

My dear Ella,-

You will be surprised to know that I have reached here so soon. I secured a ticket for Washington after writing you from Atlanta but on enquiring found that the city could not take care of the crowds that were there on account of the Grand Army Encampment.

I changed my plans and came here by way of Cincinnati, Detroit and Toronto. I reached Toronto yesterday (Sunday) and spent
rest but he cannot rest until he reaches his shrine. I find I have traveled 3500 miles since I left Bozeman on the 2nd.

Hoping to hear from you, Sincerely your no host

James Reid.
for the scene. I met him and we had a long talk after the others had left. The fact that I had been for years in the front of the line took hold of him. He asked especially about the ranchhouse and said there is so much of good in there. I hope mailed you a winnipeg paper containing a synopsis of the sermon.

I fear my dear niece my happy in his husband and a dear little girl who came to brighten their home several months ago. I have not felt...
really seems as if I cannot endure the thought. Heaven bless you, my Darling, until we meet again. I am so longing to hear from you. I hope the welcome letter may reach me to morrow. I enjoyed Mr. Cordis talk so much. There was a chivalrous tone that I enjoyed as he urged and emphasized equalit of relations in society and the home life and the equality of the moral standard of in morals until we can all become what confounded a man did it. I could not control it if
so strongly for years the sweet influences of home life as I have in three dear homes within the last two weeks. I cannot but feel that you, dear boy, love had much to do with my feelings for I have been so happy in the thought that one of the dearest girls in all the world loved me. That I may be truly worthy of that pure, sweet love is my constant prayer. Remember me very kindly to your dear...
This will explain my abrupt reference to him thinking I had told you this in the opening of my letter. I hope to hear from you soon and often.

Yours sincerely,

Bozeman, Mont.

Oct 28, 02
Drayton, Nov. 1, 1902

My Dear Ella,

I am waiting for a conveyance to drive out to my brother's home in the country. You do not write and cannot realize the fact you are playing in giving color to my life. I am so perplexed that I have not had a word from you. I left Brandon this
I hope to send you a letter soon. Probably I should not delay much longer to write one, but as I do, I feel as though I would not hesitate to write one that brings a smile to your face. I am not sure if you will be happy to receive one occasional letter, but I trust it will be well received. And if the writing is clear, I shall send it as the only way for me to know how you are spending your morning having spent days there. I felt of course that my visit to Montreal was a crisis. Who would have thought during the last day or two that my ship was in turmoil and that I had not a moment of peace. I cannot hope to feel otherwise until I hear from my dear love once again. I trust and hope your mind is at peace, I shall so wish on Monday am.
me, I am strong, and have even had some pride in the care of the powers and faculties God bestowed, so I am 93. My old age may come late, and I want so much to give love and life to you and for you. You cannot know how intensely I desire this. But the question comes, and when! and only the echo answers. When? You are so kind in suggesting help in some way. Of course you can help, but I am at a loss to know how. I came home to find that the managing partner in our business had just left for California for health and I think

May Dear Ed. Nov. 10, 1902

I arrived home just in time to send General John back needed in the December draft. I need no such
care and I thought you knew that. I was not writing to you. I was writing to see how you were. I arrived home just in time to send General John back needed in the December draft. I need no such
I left you with a love within me so strong that it seemed an infatuation, and to have you lose in some degree your cogness and express so frankly your love for me gave me a joy that can only be felt. You speak of having had your thirteenth birthday, Max. Well, says the wife should be half the age of the husband, plus seven. That is almost nearly the relation between us as to age. I presume I am older than you thought. Everything appears to have come too late and the dearest and best things that have ever come to me is no exception to the rule— that darling sweet girl and the new love and life she brought into my life. I cannot recall you or give your name, but I remember your voice and hand. That is all. It has been seven years since we met. My life has been filled with love and peace. I have been quite happy and the past years have been filled with the longing desire to hand over to the College a library that is full of books and reading matter. I have taken an active part in the College and have tried to do the things that were profitable and good when in the College. Finally I must give this to you and I have taken the trouble to write this letter. I want you to know that I have taken your name, and I will send you the books and papers. I have been in the College and have taken an active part in the College and have tried to do the things that were profitable and good when in the College. Finally I must give this to you and I have taken your name and I will send you the books and papers.
remember, you to the very last. I watched a very interesting game of football on Sunday. Our boys have carried off the honors in the State for several years, and yesterday they came up against the hardest aggregation Butte could send, and our boys won 18 to 0. How I wish you could come and look down on me and give me the inspiration you only among women could give. You always had to look up to me as almost all others must do, but if you come, I shall be so humble and let you look down on me. You are so kind, darling, to tell me how your father, Rufus 4 Arthur, regards me, as often give me more hope than I could ever have. I love you to-night! O, the weary days of waiting! Darling, how I love you!
be without profit, I have had a letter from 'Will' since you were there of my visit.

I am assured he has only our best interest in mind. He spoke of Sara's visit to
Montreal in such a way that I conclude for your letter, she is there already. What a good
time you will have! If your doubts are as
good talkers as Sara, they will certainly tell
you to death. Don't tell Sara I said so, for
she will lay it up against me and I am
fully conscious of all I owe to them in the
great blessing and privilege they have been
the means of bringing to me already. If the
'little one' as Will calls her, should turn
against me, you know how disastrous it
might prove to be. If she comes or has arrived,

and succeeded me of said S. E. for

she said, 'I am called to Fort Dodge, Iowa,'

and left me to my own defense and comfort. I have

(a)
until night, and I have to keep in mind that two hours you are behind. I just get to that point where I ask for strength from the Good Lord to help me to be kind and wait and be patient. Yes, darling, we must have faith for the present. My life is an increasing prayer for you and I know you remember me. Life has so much more for me and means far more since I met you. I remember Jean Ingelow: "Two Brothers and a Sermon," when speaking of the mysteries of Providence, she says, "wrought He hours of deep patience" and then "patience is hard, I tell you it is hard." I realize how the ardent lover finds it very hard.
be so glad Sara was able to make you a visit and that she is feeling so well. Her letter was very cheerful and she spoke hopefully of his work. What will he do for several weeks with the little one? I'm not sure if they will write to each other twice a day instead of twice a week. How I should enjoy it, if you should catch the contagion. I am inclined to believe your suspicions are right, and that Dr. Petts is the guilty party. He met me at Vancouver on the beach and
Dear Dad,

I just wanted to let you know how much I love you. Every time I look at your face, I feel so happy and safe. You always make me smile and laugh. Your love is like a warm blanket on a cold winter day.

I love you more than words can say.

With all my love,

Love, [Your Name]
years, and had nine sons and two daughters; and when I went home she was knitting for her grandchildren. She is my ideal heroine. Dear Good Mother! To find her so contented was a great joy to me. I think I never enjoyed a visit as much as this last. My brother in North Dakota, who also has a happy Christmas home, suggested you had something to do with it all, and I do believe love, you had; you are giving to life new colors as the snow and light constantly give color and shade (as changing) to these old mountains all around me. Remember me to Sara and all; tell me meet again. God bless my darling.
I have not heard from Mr. Jefferson, who happened to be his friend, since he arrived about 12. We had tea and conversation. I asked him how he liked the College and the people. He said he was pleased and thought it a fine place. He made a call on Mr. Jefferson, who was very kind and invited him to dinner. I am very much interested in the College, and hope it will succeed. I have heard a good deal about it and I have been looking forward to it all winter. I do not expect much of it at first, but I hope it will develop into a good institution.
The Grand Hotel.

George T. Bennighoff,
PROPRIETOR.

Thursday.

BILLINGS, MONTANA
Nov. 20th, 1902

My Dear Ella,

I have just arrived here (11:30 P.M.) having left Bozeman 6:10. Billings is one of the lead towns in Montana, 145 miles e. of Bozeman. As I shall not have the pleasure of reading your letter which I hoped would have reached me to-morrow, I shall make up for the loss as best I can by writing a few lines to you. I make addresses on three successive evenings and may not reach Bozeman until next Wednesday. One of the professors may meet me a little west of here on Monday and if so, will bring my mail. I have been hoping that you are enjoying most thoroughly your
visit from Sara and your aunt. I read on the train to-night Pierre Loti's 'The Iceland Fisherman'. It is a beautiful thing, a literary gem with a strain of sadness running through it. By the way, have you read 'A Story of a Child' by the same author. I wish to have you read it from me if you have not already done so. Would you prefer it in the French or a good translation? You will pardon this informal epistle. My love, yearning and fervent hope with it, my prayer too that God may bless and keep my Darling till we meet again. Remember me kindly to all. I am

Very Affectionately,

James Brodie
thus giving yourself and may it make me worthy of such love as yours. I did not reach Bozeman until Thursday noon so that I was absent about a week. Dr. Upham in brought your letter to me Sunday evening and I read it in a very plain room in a country hotel before retiring. I realized that the surrounding had not so much to do in making the life what it is. I wish I could tell you of the trip, its varied incidents and experiences. We went on Monday to a ranch and

Yours ever.

Bozeman, Jan 29, 1902.

[Signature]
I love you dear, for what you are, and my chief trouble is that I cannot have you just as you are. I hope you will not worry in the least over seeming failures. To have failed in your duty to the dear Mother whose memory you cherish would have been failure indeed. I love you all the more for that devotion. You could not have chosen a diviner task or a greater service, and as I think of it, I just say from my heart, God bless you for you. I treasure these years in France. You are honest and successful. I know you will succeed. I am writing to tell you that I am coming home...
as you are. Speaking of Mrs. Morgan took me back across the years when I knew her and her father. One of my lecturers was their guest and I was invited to dinner and met them on other occasions. You must not imagine that the week I spent you was a fair sample, for most of my evenings are spent in my room and I enjoy that best. Those quiet evenings in Montreal will ever live among the dearest memories. Social functions do become burdensome at times, so you — (the dash means that the light went out).
hotel and back. You see Darlief, I could not wait for the morning for I do love you so. And, you mentioned that view of Bozeman. I feel flattered, O! that I could see it and you to-night. I felt you would not like my photo. I sat for you and have two. I hope you will like either one. But neither will look at you. I had a sitting front view, but he said the negative was poor, yet I may send it later. Do send yours of several years ago and of course when convenient, I should like one.

interested and pathetic as well. They were pioneers in Montana and financial
success during the economic depression. Still, they led the way of rural
and urban life. If the occupation should
continue, I too might write and
include.
Boys have come off State Champions.

I shall have "The Story of a Child" by Pierre Loti sent you in English.

When I tell you that I may go to Helena on Monday, you will think I am becoming a sort of tramp.

The fact is I do much less traveling than formerly. I saw that you had developed the artistic faculty, and must congratulate you on the mark of recognition you have received.

I hope one day to have you use it for me, for I fear that part of my education has been neglected. Once more, love, Good by. I will write.

Love to everyone. Good by.

If suddenly it becomes cold, send me a card.
mountain is one of the very finest. I have seen. You ask why I marked the personal in the Chronicle. If they were of myself I was so vain I presume that I wished you to see them if they referred to others I forgot about them. I was so considerate that I would not have you go over the whole paper to know why I sent it. I wished you to see a Bozeman paper and I think I sent it on account of the foot-ball game. I am not an enthusiast on foot-ball, but our

feel that the present paper is

...
I am sure you will be glad you are going to School this fall, and not remain at home. I should be glad if you would be kind enough to write me a line or two now and then. If you are going to visit friends in the city, I should think you would be kind enough to write me a line or two now and then.

As I have concluded to write you a short Sunday evening letter, I fear if I delay until tomorrow you may feel as you did when you wrote last week. I am very sorry, my dear, that you had any anxiety in regard to me, my last letter made up for the delay, did it not, I do not mean in interest, but in length. Do you know, a week is a long time to wait for a letter.
I am sure you will be loved where Sara goes, and yet the place you are going socially will I fear be too much for you. I think I would gladly endure it for a while to be with you, but how much more enjoyable it would be to have you without the society. You asked me in your last if you did not say 'yes.' I answer you, as you did with Sara, 'yes.' I assure you it was not the least bit cruel, I had no other thought of going away last week. I have been here all week, expect a little more. I am going away next week, do not mean to go until then.

Do you know a word or two to send in a packet? If you do, let me know as early as possible.

We implore the loving kindness, keep loving life, keep loving the end, just for us. Good that we must go, worthy of their love.
I think still that I love you and that all the
love I feel is more clear and
truer than it has ever been before.

I hope all turns out for the best.

I fell and well as you did so at your
place in the distance. I feel that
from one you love when
letters are the only means
of communication. Do
you know, I sometimes get
so impatient to be with you
that it seems I cannot wait
until next summer. I so
often wonder whether we shall
ever be more to each other
than we are, or whether your
dear father will ever be fully
reconciled to the thought of
you giving yourself to another
under any conditions whatever.
And then I think of the effect
on you in such a case and
then I do not know what it
would mean to me.
me to coach them in psychology. I am giving them from 7 to 8 on Tuesday and Saturday morning. You see how all these outside matters in addition to my college work takes up my time. How is your family and Arthur and all the rest? You have not spoken of them for sometime. Remember me to them kindly once again. If you feel so disposed, I had a good game of ping pong at one of the professors' houses last week and enjoyed it. I mean as an evening. Good by. I am in a hurry.

By the way, I was in town on Saturday afternoon as I heard there was a farewell dinner for the Bishop. I was not able to attend as I had a lot of work to do. I am going to preach in the Sunday School on Sunday. I sat in the Church on Saturday night and I enjoyed it very much.

The Rev. Mr. Smith said it was a great blessing to have such a large attendance. He said the service was a very long one.

He also mentioned the beautiful weather. He said it was a very fine day and he hoped it would continue.

I hope you are doing well and enjoying yourself.

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]
Your plan of being late is a good one for it saves you from reading much poor stuff. The Bozeman young ladies (a few of them) had a Crawford night some years ago to which I was invited and that is all I know of Crawford. I have been quite busy, but the long week between your letters passes all the more quickly because of the time or six of the Lady teachers are preparing for examination for state and life certificates and asked me to just keep you advised if they should need help. It would be a great service in this very special way if you would try to find some of the older women in your little city and see if they need help. In the meantime, let me know if you will try to get through this awful study as well as you can.

Sincerely,
[Signature]
and could not delegate my duties to any other. I have a Stereotypewax lecture to-morrow evening of the 'Pioneers and Pioneer Days' and I have it about half prepared, but I shall make it. Then I must complete preparations for the meeting, if I go, I can make it in four days. Think of going 856 miles for Texas, 24 miles farther than from Montreal to Chicago. I leave Bozeman at 3.40 A.M. on the 23rd and reach Denver about 8 a.m. next day. Suppose I should get succeed.

J. R. Bubler, Dec 16, 1912

My dear Ella,

You were kind enough to send me your last letter, which I read with great interest. I am very glad to hear from you. We are sending some things to you by mail. The weather here is very cold. I hope I am as well as you are.

Yours affectionately,

J. R. Bubler.
think it is the best I have ever had so much for sitting especially for you. I like yours, and I cannot see that seven years have changed you much. I hope when I get the one you are waiting for it will not look at all as I fancy you might in a dentist’s chair. I may go to Denver for a week, but it must be a hop, skip and jump if I do for I must be back for the State Teachers’ Association which meets here Dec. 29 to 31. I am Chairman of the Local Committee.

I am so glad you like the place. If I were not already gone, I would come this winter when I am ready. You are so far away, but that doesn’t bother me. I love winter, and I think every position I ever took was in the snow. So I will write and hope Ead will love you.

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in mind an alliance only of commerce and sympathy, and to my mind that is all that is possible or even desirable. The occasion was about the beginning of the Spanish American War when England's sympathy for the American cause was so pronounced.

Reid is not a relative to my knowledge, I hope this letter may not be delayed as the one before my last. It must have been four or five days on the way as it left New York Monday, I think.

My darling, may you have a happy Christmas and may the New Year bring happiness.

Your letter arrived yesterday. I read it with interest, and it made me feel happy. I hope you will make the New Year with your family happy and successful.

I searched yesterday for

Under the circumstances

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up. I am inclined to spend sometime in study but believe I might use it to good advantage in technical line.

We have about 150 schools of that character in the U.S. I do not know what Canada has done or whether it had any success. Perhaps I might do some work as a missionary.

To keep pace with the march of the time, Canada must soon begin. The press out here is getting the impression that Canada is going ahead faster than ever before. The little fellow I sent you has

You can never tell how much disappointment will be so much disappointed with you. I feared you would not be so much disappointed with me. I shall look toward the technical college when the tide shall turn. I shall expect to hear from you. I trust you will not be disappointed with me. I know I should have wished to have you know of my disappointment with you. I trust you will not be disappointed with me. I know I should have wished to have you Know of my disappointment with me.
write your letter for a few days for I
felt he should not get a letter that might
perplex and worry at a time that should
be the most joyful of the whole year. I told
both of my brothers, the one at home by letter,
and the one in Dakota during my visit.
I told them I did not wish it generally
known [that my purpose was to notify them]
and that my wish might be carried out. I think mother
has not yet heard it. I know mother has been
anxious that I might find someone I could
love, but has not spoken of it often, but once
or twice. My visit she has looked forward to from
one year to another and the feeling for years has
been that each meeting might be the last.
My in there feeling I think is that she could not
bear the news of my happiness for the joy talking
it. I shall write that she shall know of our
Bozeman, Dec. 19, 1907

My dear Ella,

Your welcome letter came sooner this week than usual and it was very kind of you to bring me such joy for tuầns. I really hope that Sara did not impress you overmuch, for while I have desired the privilege you have given me more than I can tell, I wished that you might do it freely and naturally. If you knew how I love you, Darling, you would say I had been patient. I think I can appreciate in some measure what a struggle you have had.
Thank you for sending 'Johnny Courtney'. I just re-read it and 'The Holocaust' in it, while in Brandeis, and am glad I did not read it as I seriously intended doing so. I read it all and shall read it again with as much pleasure as first. It is so great and rich in its humor and there is a wealth of common-sense philosophy running through that captivated me. We have a most delightful winter - good sleighing, but I do not think we have had any snow yet, so you are way ahead on cold weather. School holidays began to day and last until Monday Jan 10th. I need you to write a copy of our third paper so that you may see them all and then the 'Exponent', a college paper that is published monthly by the students. I should think it would be nice.
embarrassing, indeed, to be met on all hands with congratu-
lations. Will it be more or less so, my love, when the announce-
ment is made? God bless you and
Make the Texas Season one of
real joy to you. Please give your
Father and Arthur the Sessions
greetings for me, and also B.E. and Madge. If you desire to, I
mean if you care without any
embarrassment, send now
for a letter to Long.

Good Night, Love,

[Signature]
My Dear Ella,

I have been to Drums and had a delightful visit with Sara & Will and family. They are very happy there and Sara is a little Queen in her little house and is Queen of her big husband also. She says his will is hers but you can easily see how it is. Hers is a dominion of love.

My train was about nine hours late reaching Drums so that I was easily persuaded to stay until last night instead of leaving as I had intended on the night I am here for a few
Hila Grand Hotel
Mrs. Ellis Johnson, Prop.

Alliance, Neb.

moment waiting for my train which carries me on to the north. My letter will reach you I hope a day or two sooner from here than from Billings. I had a good talk with Sara and will and I am more determined than ever to be patient in waiting for you my love. You darling girl I received your photos yesterday a day later than your kind and loving letter and both made me so happy. Will says, in his consoling way, "Even you and Ella can not be together, you are happy in each other's love," and to soothe me he
told me his experiences.
I would not give up your
love for the world. I would
wait an age for you darling.

but nevertheless it is hard to
wait. And I have the faith
that it will be well. Your
photo is good. I like it and
left Sara the lights, one.

We had a real good
time, and I feel repaid
for my trip. Sara worked
so hard and I appreciate
so much her kindesses in
making for an old bachelor
a home that will always
remain a beautiful
memory. You will excuse
this scrawl written in
a hurry for I expect
Alliance, Neb.,_________190

that my old train may
break it off any time. The
lady in the office reports that
the train is just now reported
thirty minutes late. I shall
reach Bozeman tomorrow
morning. I had a drive
with Will on times afternoons
and another with Sara yester-
day so that I saw more
of Denver than ever before.
When I came from Denver
before I had to go back to
Lincoln, Neb., 1183 miles and
then to Alliance, now we
take a short cut. My
train is in to love God.

J.R.
which have been my lot to overlook or
maybe forget much that should not
he locked up for a moment with
a quick little note that is from Ed
Mackay. O, my love, may that be
with you through all the coming years,
and may it bring remembrance to all
who feel your presence as in the past
for have you not been the ministering
angel through the years! I expect to
be very busy with the school masc plane
for two or three days. The Convocation
opens to-morrow evening. We shall have
two or three hundred from outside Bismarck.
Found Johnny Courteau. I thank you again.
Heaven bless you. My darling.

My Darling Ella,

I reached home this
morning just a few minutes
before noon, and was
told that you were expecting me
for dinner so far as I could
make out.

By the railroad, I traveled...
Joy you spoke of, for I do really feel that I never knew such happiness as I now have in the thought that you love me. May God grant that I may never be a disappointment to you. I know you have a generous nature, but I shall try not to tax it too severely. You will be my teacher, I am sure, in many ways, and I shall try to be teachable. I have felt so often the need of a good woman's love and guidance. I know I have so much to learn. One is so apt under these conditions.

You and coming back I feel

Still better than before. I think

You are very kind, Doctor, and I

Thank you, Doctor, and I

This is the first time I have

Felt this, and I thank

You very much.