



EDGEFIELD,

TENNESSEE.

May 16, 1907.

Dear Mother:--

I have been reading again your last letter from Loma Linda. There was one page I did not see at the first reading, and there is certainly some matter missing from it.

I am surprised at the way you take me up in regard to the word of information I gave you regarding Dr. Place. You assured me positively that he had put up a Sanitarium just across the road from the Boulder San. I questioned you at the time, and you assured me that your statement was true. I thought little of it, for the matter did not concern or interest me. But as I was passing on the street car I saw his San. located about a mile from the Boulder San. This led me to ask if he had not located right opposite the Boulder San., and was told No, that was all the building he had. Now, mother, I saw you have been misinformed in regard to this feature, and so wrote you, thinking you would be glad to know the real truth in the matter. I do not know that I had thought of it since. And now I get a blast of two or three pages of warning not to take sides with Dr. Place. Now, mother, I have no more confidence in the methods of Dr. Place than you have, and have no interest in him whatever. I simply gave you a casual statement of a fact that I thought you ought to know. I am glad I did, and that ends it.

I have been compelled to go to Battle Creek from time to time. I do not stay a moment more than I am obliged to stay. While there I keep my mouth shut as tight as I can, and listen to as little as possible. I was there a few days ago, and would not go to Belden's to dinner because I know I would have to listen to a long tale of his telling. When Hattie Belden was asked what Edson had to say about the situation she answered that I did not say anything, that my mouth was shut as tight as a clam. Some things would come to my attention while there that I thought you ought to know, and I have written them to you, and then dropped it. I felt each time that you ought to know the things I wrote you, and I wrote them. I think I did right in writing them. But I can see I am considered almost an infidel because I have done so.

In my distress in regard to my new book, after the criticisms I had received that paralyzed my efforts, I tried to look about for some one who could be of real service to me, for I need to consult in regard to it, and I thought of Eld. Tenney. I thought I could get the doctrinal things I needed without any contamination. But you warned me not to do it, and so I immediately canceled my engagement with him. I cannot see where I have linked in with any of this trouble.

About nine months ago my wife needed a change. I knew how she felt outside her own home, and knew if she could be with her sister it would be worth everything to her. So I sent her to Battle Creek, to stay with her sister, and then I arranged for her to have treatments at the San. Of course we never thought she would stay but a few weeks and then come home. But her case became desperate, and she had the most unremitting care, and recovered. I do not feel condemned because she went up there to be with her sister. I am a Seventh-Day Adventist first, last, and all