

Mausten

1860

~~October 24, 1860~~ (17)

November 27th 1860

2

Dear Ellen,

I am now at Brother Steward's. Got six letters here, three from you, one or two re-mailed from Marion, Iowa. I got none from you at Wassenville or Marion.

I have been feeling better since I left Dubuque (Dubuque?). I am doing well considering the rainy weather. Brethren Ingraham and Sanborn are expected here, so I shall preach but little.

As to a (mess?) here, I am satisfied that fanaticism is taking a deep root in some places in Wisconsin. I cannot speak understandingly to them till I see more which I shall probably soon see. Sister Steward is a little homely dark-eyed piece of intelligence who has much influence I judge. I shall be cautious, but must speak plainly before I leave them.

I was exceedingly glad to get Henry's and Edson's letters. Good boys! I shall soon be home with them. Kiss Willie and Nameless for me.

I wish you to talk with George and others respecting sending clothing to New York City. I presume that what clothing will cost in Michigan, adding transportation, would buy twice the amount in New York. I do not throw this burden on you alone. Let others bear their share. I felt released in Czechowski's case. You, I fear, have been too fast. Let George, Uriah, Stephen, William, Warren, Brother M.E. Cornell and others attend to M.B.C.'s case. If they utterly refuse them, you and I will try.

I found here a spirit to triumph over those not holy. They talk as though they were all, or nearly all, holy here. I have been calmly putting on the check and it has put one on the lounge crying. Others are as whist (~~white?~~) as mice. Be sure and read what I have written about your parents to them.

But I must close in hopes of getting this into the Post Office this afternoon.

Love to all.

Yours,

(Signed) James White.