

Frank Benson Letter to Lillie Eames #1

Port Huron, Michigan
Nov. 11, 1905

Miss Lillie Eames
302 West Center
Logan, Utah

Dearest Lillie,

I just got my morning work done. It was my turn to wash the dishes and make the beds. I have finished except for sweeping the floor. Elder Anderson is sweeping now. He tried to get me to sweep and I wouldn't do it so he is doing it himself.

I received your most welcome letter of the fourth and was very glad to hear from you and to hear that you were having a good time. I am having a god time but it is a different kind of time to that of yours. We went out tracting yesterday and found some nice people. We were only invited in at one place and had the door slammed in our faces once but that just made us feel like trying harder to get to talk at the next place.

I got a letter from May yesterday and was glad to hear from her. Ilah put in a line too. We had fish for breakfast and while we were eating, I thought of the fish we had in the canyon but we didn't put sugar on them. Do you ever think of that trip, of the ducks, of the calf and of Frank Benson from Preston? I'll tell you, I think of it every day and long for the time when we will be together again. Oh Sweetheart, two years is a long time to wait. What joy it will be when it is over and when we meet no more to part. I long for the day when you and I will be as one and when our lives will be happy. We can live in a place we will call our own. When I think of that day, my heart beats so hard I am afraid it will jump out and when I think we are separated for two years seems so long.

I took a little picture of our crowd and I wish I had one of you alone so I could look at your face alone. It would seem so much better. Oh dear little girl, please have your picture taken and send me one. You will think I am getting worse if I don't quit writing this way, but I will write as I feel so you won't censure me for that, will you?

It is Saturday morning and we don't go out tracting today as the people are always busy on Saturday. So we will stay in and study and write letters.

Do you remember what you said about going out with boys while I was away. I am glad you don't stay with that. I had to smile when you wrote and told me you were with another fellow. Go out my dear and have a good time. I can trust you and I don't think it should be right for me to ask you to stay in and I wouldn't do it if I didn't think it was right.

Well, If I don't quit soon, I will get as bad as Jacob Paten won't I. Elder Anderson is printing some pictures. He has a Kodak. I will get him to take my picture in my cooking suit one of these days and send it to you.

Goodbye darling for his time. I am ever yours with love.

Frank

Address: 827 Fort Str. Port Huron, Michigan