

Letter From Frank Benson To Lillie Eames

#5

February, 1908
Whitney, Idaho

Miss Lillie Eames,

My dear Lillie. I wonder where you are tonight, my love, as I sit alone and write. I wonder if you are at home or are you still at meeting. When Sunday night comes, I am lonesome without my sweetheart. I have just come home from meeting. We had a real good meeting. I sang so you can guess it was fine. I have been a real good boy today. I have been to S.C. and three meetings so if that isn't enough to keep me out of mischief, I am mistaken.

It has been quite cold here for the last few days but we have had very little snow. I don't know just how cold it has been, I haven't seen a thermometer but it has been cold enough for me.

The folks came home from S.L.C. Friday night. Elise's children are better but not entirely well yet. I phoned your folks the other day and Nathaniel answered the phone so he must be getting along all right. He said that all the rest of the folks are well and he felt good.

I do not think, my dear, that I would have left you that night without saying something before leaving. No doubt I did wrong in acting as I did but I wondered if you would care if I should go away and leave you. I thought if you cared much for me you would say something before I got away in such a way. I sometimes think that a little quarrel occasionally does us good because in that way we find out how much we think of each other. On the other hand I feel that the less quarreling we do, the better it will be for us both. There has been more than one life blighted just by a little misunderstanding and both being too proud to give in. Had I left you that night in anger, I am afraid my life would have been blighted.

Well, my dear, it is getting late so I must close this letter and we can talk about those things better when I see you again. I am not sure yet when I will be down again but may come Saturday next. Answer me when you can and let me know is there is a good theater or not. Good night sweetheart and pleasant dreams. With love I am as ever yours.

Frank

P.S. Give my best regards to Willie.