

There will be opportunities for you. We have had much company, but orting one week ago last Sabbath I have not dared to converse. I will not neglect to write you. Just put your trust in the Lord, and He will open the way for you

I am not sorry you moved out of that house. You did not say how much rent you paid, but let me know. I will have an opportunity to see your father. You your whole trust in the Lord and be of good courage. He will not leave nor forsake you. He will be your present help in every emergency. Our time here to short; indeed mine is.

Lucinda left us yesterday for Los Angeles, and she goes on to Oakland, and she says she will meet us in St. Helena. We expect to leave Los Angeles next week for home. What route we will take I do not know. I will now wait to see what your father will say.

We find several rooms well furnished and with excellent class of furniture, but we need much more means to furnish so many rooms. But we will begin at once and make steady headway with the sanitariun, preparing for guests. Several are waiting, anxious to come.

I must now think of home and when we will start. I must describe to you—the roads are lined with pepper trees and olive trees. Some trees have olives on them. There is the pepper tree; that is my choice—eucalyptus next. In [the] mountains, pines and spruce come first. There are many nice houses here. National City was calculated to be a large center but there are different drawbacks. National City building is a nice, large building, but you may see it before long. So I end my letter with love.—Letter 394, 1904.

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