Bilston Tx, Dec. 17 16

Dear Miss Junia,

I feel that I am already hopelessly in debt for the three treasured letters you have written to me. This last came to me promptly on time for Thanksgiving. It could not have been more opportune.

Yesterday, I read several Thanksgiving Psalms, and tried to have my mind dwell on the manifold mercies and blessings of God. Of the latter I know of none more prominent than the gift of true friends. Surely my wife and I have been specially honored with these. Your letters have been as it were but renewed credentials of your considerate friendship for us. To us you exemplify the truth which Dr.
Jest it so beautifully emphasized in the Sermon, extract from which you sent us.

Keep on in the track the Savior trod. It is the one narrow way that leads to life eternal. Winning that life by losing his allotted us here, is the inescapable law of God, but inexorable as it is true. I thank God that it is your privilege to sit under the drippings of this eloquent uplifting preaching.

We had a quiet Thanksgiving in our little home. Nita spent an active day in ministrations of cheer and help, illness, and late in the afternoon took us for a drive. The day was ideal, but I was not well enough to enjoy it to the full, as of yore.

I think some company was entertained at the College. In the evening the girls entertained with a rehearsal of old songs, etc., such as N. E. pilgrimage used on Thanksgiving days. They imitated their costumes too. Wife & daughter join me in much love. Remember us to Miss Belle.

Note the penmanship. Sincerely your friend,

[Signature]

—from new Spencerian pen, just from W. S. Huntin Co.