My dear brother & sister Williams

At the P.O. long

smile answering your affectionate letters

my heart has been often with you, yes indeed;

& sister I do not forget you & all the pleasant settled

we have had together when you was here - but John

now mad with the pleasure when I think they

are gone no more to return. & when I think of the

kind instruction I received from you before you

left this place my heart swells with gratitude.

I feel much indebted to you for them - But

more particularly to God who sent you here

to instruct the poor ignorant Indians in the

way that leads to everlasting life. Oh my

dear friends may the Lord ever help you

I make you the second instrument of

doing great good where he has called you to go.

through all the many trials & troubles. But remember

my dear brother & sister all our trials & troubles

here we will only make us wiser then when

we arrive at home. If a new day I hope

our weary souls will be at rest in our Heavenly

kingdom where we will enjoy the presence of

the blessed Saviour forever. When I write you

before I expected to go to the Arkansas I mean

to see this place again - but the Lord has in mercy

ordained it otherwise. He has permitted me to the

with his dear missionaries here again. Almighty

Father, were very much against my staying

could not bear to think of leaving the broth.37

My mother said if I stayed here she did not expect to

see me again in this world - Indeed she wished she

had never sent me to this school & that I had

never received religious instruction. I told her

if she was a Christian she would not feel so. She

would be willing to give me up to Christ. I all the

sad talk her. I did not wish to stay on account of

my own pleasure, but I did understand to get more

instruction so that it might be for her good as
well as mine. I felt very sorry for my parents.

I thought it was my duty to go in obedience to this command. I submitted my will to the will of God. I knew that the Lord would change the hearts of my parents, so they were perfectly willing for me to stay two years longer.

I left them in search of a place to settle. They expected to return that month for the Arkansas. They had already begun for their journey. But the Lord led and guided so that they concluded not to go until next fall. I don't know whether they will or not. I can't tell you now what they have calculated to do. I hope you will pray for them. It also may be for me. That I may become useful to my own people. My heart bleeds for their immortal souls. That I might be made the means of turning many souls from darkness unto marvellous light.

Oh dear brother, I write to you to wish you well. The time is short when we shall sit down with our Saviour. I feel that love that no words can describe. Oh how I long to see little Eunice, and her little brother. Brother, you give them a sweet kiss for me. I hope you will excuse me for not writing more this time. I shall write to you again soon.

Give my love to my dear brother. Miss Ruby. Also all the dear missionaries here from your affectionate sister in Christ.

B. Brown

P.S. I have to send this little present for my little darlings. Learn them to say thank you.