

"one of British Lords"

~~Letitia~~
~~Christy~~

Heart: Christ

July 10. 1887

It is quite impossible for me to write this
letter right and a letter as you know as
you better know. Day before the sun had risen
our work, as every day, commenced: it is now
hours after sunset, but only a. of how long
I can say that, for now and then will go
on about a quarter after a day full of this and
one for each page, which is spiced with the
of heart life.

I had hoped you would have written to
write you a last account of the journey a few weeks
since - that work is done - covered the route and
the road is: as the day of course was the one we
the weather clear, probably few horses were there
and about it the day. All at first they left the
in packed morning light (?) that right at the end
of the day the work at the end: in the
though right were in the few weeks back of

"case of British Colonel,

Jernsalem."

Kerak: Moab.

July Aug. 10. 1889.

Dear Sir:

It is quite impossible for me to write this Saturday night such a letter as your kindness and your letter deserve. Long before the sun had risen our work, as every day, commenced: it is now some hours after sunset, but Mrs L. and I have hasty correspondence to complete, (for men say they will go on Monday to Jerusalem) - after a day full of tuition and care for sick people, abundantly spiced with the curio of Kerak life.

I had hoped Mrs Lethaby wd. find time to write you a short account of her journey a few weeks since - It wd. reach in May - around the south end of the Dead Sea: as she has of course more than once seen its northern shores, probably few Western women know more about it than she does. She and Gen. Haig left here on Tuesday morning, slept (?) that night at the camp in the gl'ior this side and at the south end: on ~~the~~ Thursday night were in tents a few miles south of

Hebron, and by Friday night were within the bounds of
civilisation at Bethlehem: she has a bit of Jebel
Mudun: would you like it?

Our work, and our resources! both unlimited, be-
cause our Master is our Banker. Is it not some-
thing to be glad of that to-day a Master Bedouin has
bought an "Acts of the Apostles," - a "little one" who
can read the 5th chapter with almost Canadian point
and can repeat the first verses of Psalm 90, (now being
taught ^{in Arabic}) with something of real eloquence, - a boy who
was hardly scarce born when we saw each other. And
and with Lady Dawson like to see a real Bedouin reading
nothing - women who say they are like mules and do
not know anything, while the children around recite
the verses they have learned or help my wife to read
through ~~our~~ her Gospel narrative or parable. - I am
sure you will say, "Tis worth living for this," to
work where none ever worked before. I have asked
Rev. G. Piercy, 276 Burdett Road, London, E., to
send you some of our letters: we are Methodists,
but are officially at work, for Christ and Christianity.

I meant to write more fully of your valuable book, but at
present am unable. With respects to Lady Dawson, Yours as of
old,
H. de la B.