

W. W. Gist,
(Pastor Cong'l Church.)

Marion, Iowa, Feb. 5, 1889.

My dear Judge:

Those were brave words and I am glad you wrote them. I mean your denunciation of Gov. Foraker for his stand in the "White Caps" outrage. By the way I have never been able to see that Foraker was a great man. For two years he has been the most conspicuous governor in the United States, but this is owing in my opinion to a cheap kind of popularity gained in the flag episode.

I suppose you have not had time yet to look after my notes. You may be thankful. I have not

Found much time for special literary work so far this year. I preached nearly every night in January and made ninety-seven pastoral calls. Speaking twenty nights to the same audience is different from speaking twenty nights to different audiences. There is this however, in favor of the one who speaks continually to same audience. His people learn not to look for strong meat every time. As a matter of fact they too, often get a thin kind of gruel.

I must tell you about my two oldest boys. Charley and Arthur - aged seven and six. They go to a primary school near at hand. I hold them back & do not permit them to do much. The other day

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Arthur was telling his mamma how they had to get into position. He said: "Mamma, when the bell rings we have to fold our hands and get into perdition." Charles at once tried to correct him. He added: "Oh! Arthur, we don't get into perdition we get into sedition." I am not sure but that they were both about right.

"I would be glad to have a line from you when you have the time for it."

Can see that your lectures, "Pac," and other things keep you busy. I like your Advance story.

Yours truly,
W. W. Gist