

Bethesda Home,
Zion, Ill.
September 19, 1924.

Mr. Jesse Crosby,
Bartle, Cuba.

Dear brother Jesse:- Peace to thee.

Your letter came a few days ago, and I will see if I cannot get it answered at once.

We are all well, and Oh, so busy with our work among the sick and needy.

As to family matters, ahve not heard from any of them since I last wrote you. Had to get after Howard a Bertha pretty strong: and Howard promised me when here that if I did not pull with them that now that Mama was gone he and Bertha would be lost to all the rest of us, and they would not let us know where they were.

I feel that George has been exceedingly unwise, to say the least of it; and there is much outward appearance that he has fooled himself into being outright dishonest with Mama's money; and he has certainly treated me real shabily about a well machine that I sold him when he was here last.

Still, I could not feel toward him as Howard and Bertha seem to.

But I could not sign that paper that Howard sent me, to have Fanny appointed as Mama's executor, "or if she would not ack, any one that she would select" I am perfectly willing that she should act, but not willing to take her judgement unqualifiedly as to some one else. We were all together except you and ~~Herbert~~ Walter when it was decided to have George act on Papa's affairs, and I felt perfectly satisfied with it till it became ~~yo~~ evident that he had gone wrong in it, and with me, also.

So I drew a line thru that clause in the paper that Howard sent me, as above refered to, signed it, and sent it back to them. I have not heard a word from ~~them~~ them since, nor from any of the rest of them as to how they signed it up.

We were on a trip with the car in August out west of Madison; about 230 miles from here, and came back thru Darlington and staid one night with Will Pease. Then came thru S. Wayne, and went out to the Cemetery. Found everything in good shape. Stopped a few minutes at Anson's in Monroe.

At the time of Mama's passing away, that is on Decoration Day, Stephen David, Ariel, and a friend of theirs, and myself left here at 3:00 A. M. and went to SWayne. I have wanted ever since I came back here to take them and show them the old home place. Just about 24 hours to a minute before she passed on we were stading at Papa's grave; and I was telling them that there was the spot where Grandma would be buried when the time came; and it might come most any time as she was far from well then.

We went back to Monroe and spent the night with Uncle Anson.

That night the boys got a big notion that they wanted to go to the the Mississippi river, and as it was only 65 miles and good road, we went; returning that night at dark. Aunt Anna came out to the car, and told us of the telegram, so it all came about in about the best possible way for us to make the arragements nicey, and quickly. I left Ariel there, and the rest of us came ^{here} back Sunday. Tuesday, I took Meda and Francis Clarke and went back to Monroe. Met Howard there about nine P. M. and staid there for the night, and on Wednesday we drove with the hearse to S. Wayne, a distance of sixteen miles. Everything went on very nicely--not a hitch anywhere. We came back to Monroe that night, and on to Zion the next day. Monroe is about 130 miles from here, and fine road all the way.

I am surprised that Walter's new wife is not there with him. I supposed she went right back with him. I cannot understand how that is.

I get some real nice letters from Lorena. She seems like a real sensible girl.

I wonder if I would dare hope for a visit from Herbert while he is up this way. You did not say if Nell is coming with him.

As to the Saturday Sabbath matter, I am not keeping it now. I continued it for more than a year after I came back. But the conditions are so much different here than there. The Commandment says "Six days shalt thou work" Here you cannot work six days and Keep Saturday, and when it came to keeping two days--one by choice and one by law-- the great blessing that I experienced keeping it in Cuba, where I could work on Sunday, did not come; and in many ways it became a burden instead of a blessing. I never, at any time kept it in the hard legal sense that most of them do keep it. I ~~kept~~ kept it as a glorious privilege, and whenever I can do it in the same way again I shall be so glad to do so. I am very much inclined to believe that it is the day that will be kept in the Millennium. But to be hard and dogmatic and narrow about it, and make it a matter of final salvation; I never did.

The people that staid with Caldwell still cling to to it in a sense, or more exactly in nonsense. They do a lot of howling about the Sabbath, but go right on with their regular ^{work} just the same. But none of those who kept it with Mr. Lewis, but left Caldwell have continued to keep it, and there perhaps a dozen of them. But I ceased to keep it a year or so before Mr. Lewis died; and for the reasons stated. I told him that if he was sure that he had been called to establish it to let us put the Sunday services over on that day, and make a real Day of it; and ask God to give us an opening some where so that we could go to work on Sunday; but he was never willing to do that. I had some work on Sunday during the war but it was soon over.

The work in B. Home is going right on. We have had some lively opposition from several who want us to narrow the work down to their ideas. But our motto is expressed in the words "My House shall be called a house of prayer for all nations" (factions) We take in every one that comes along, no matter whether they be saint or sinner, or backslider. It makes some of the old guard howl terribly when we take in some poor soul that has lost the light they once had as to the Dr. being Elijah/ We have been having a lot of trouble among our own people here lately about two cases that we took in some months ago. ~~So~~ Some of them--in fact the majority of them; tried to get us out of the Home before the Feast on account of having them here; but Dea. Sprecher here, and ~~Ev~~ Evang. Reiman in Buffalo stood by us, and there was nothing left that they could do for the time. But they seem to have made them a new captain-- Mr. Wilkinson who has lately come from England--and I understand that they are having a meeting tonight to consider what they can do to get the title of the property out of Reiman's hands; so they can get a smash at us. But we never worry about these things--just go to the work a little harder so as to show the Lord that we are trusting Him to fight our battles for us. We have had some sweeping victories as we have been learning how to do this; and I anticipate that God is laughing at their folly tonight.

We are looking for several onward steps that we can soon take; and amidst all the work there is joy unspeakable.

You mention about the "Voice from Zion" Well it has been edited by C. Crawford, one of our bitterest opponents as to the work in B. Home. He is a hard, ignorant man--a hard sticker for the exact letter of the Dr's words and ministry; but without a single spark of the Divine Love that he had for sick and suffering humanity. The paper will have to be taken out of his hands, or he ~~it~~ will have to be converted before it can go on to do any particular good.

I did not keep the press that had when I printed the "Peacemakers" as I found that there was another one much better and cheaper to operate. Also that for the time being that my call was to personal work among the sick.

But we covered the town nearly three times over with them, and the #2 especially had a great deal to do with making a better feeling among some who were needlessly bitter.

Dea. Sprecher's weekly letters have been very helpful in keeping the people in touch with the daily affairs here. I gave him your address--did he continue to send them to you? Crawford has been very much opposed to Sprecher send them out; and would not allow any money to be used out of the treasury for them, and Sprecher and I had to bear the expense alone. In the meantime the outfit that we were using played out, and we have not been able to get another: It would take about \$100. to fix up to get these out right. How much can you you put up *on it*

Stephen is now working in Kenosha at the Nash Motors plant--the old Jefferys plant. He is special tool maker in one of the departments, and makes about \$8.40 per day. He cannot tell which he likes the best--the wireless, or the machine trade. He has certainly made good in a hurry at the trade. God made it very clear to me that if I would put the boys in His hands, and go on with this work among the outcast that He would look after the boys, and he has certainly done it. Stephen weighs about 180 now. It is marvelous how he has developed since we moved right out into the work. Before that he was weak--his knees were bent with ~~off~~ some sort of stiffness, and his shoulders far from straight. He is anything but that now.

David and Ariel are away at Wheaton at school this year. That is about 30 miles west of Chicago, and about 65 miles from here to drive. I drove them over last Monday, and expect to go over again next Monday.

Yes, they get the Havana station quite often here on the larger sets.

George Clark was telling me a few days ago that he had them just a day or two previous.

If you had a good set you could easily hear Voliva's station, and you be much blessed in it too.

He has one of the best stations in the states or Canada; and now is making it ten times larger.

Well I should say that this is getting to be some letter, and I must stop. It is ~~not~~ not a tenth of what I should like to tell you.

I am more and more sure that you should make a determined effort to get out of there.

Papa was wrong when he went there in the first place; and there has been no good thing come out of it, nor will there be; and the quicker you get out of ~~it~~ the better. I do not ask you to consider even my part of the estate, but get out before it is too late.

There was one time when I was in Camaguey, just after I was sick there, that I came nearly taking the family right to the depot, and staying there until some way opened up for me to get them ~~home~~ home. How much I have regretted since then that I did not do so. For when I did come back I had to come on charity anyway. I had \$33. in my pocket when I left Maniti, and I still had that \$33. when I got here. But I did not have my two dear ones, and I verily believe that I would have had them, had I just started right out for home at the time that I had that impression so strong.

I was a greater sinner in God's sight than you in ever going to Cuba, because the Dr. had told me plainly that I must never go back to my ~~own~~ own people that they drag me down. But while you have have been spared the death penalty for a long time, because you had lesser light than I, yet you are out of God's order; and there is nothing for your safety but to get right out quick.

"Leave that poor old stranded wreck, and pull for the shore"

May God bless you, and help you.

Yours in the Joy of His service,

Clarence W. Crosby

... people be bound with the...
... decided to send them...
... when out; and would not...
... and speaker and I had to...
... we were being played out...
... take about 100...
... put up