

Original filed	Transcribed	#	Date & place, as written	From Writer	To Recipient as addressed	Envelope, Postmark, When rec'd	Beginning of letter, selections, closing, comments
Y	y	1	1897, Provo. May 31, 1897	Fay	Miss Sina Brimhall. Dear friend--		This may be a surprise but I am convinced it will be a happy one. Last night my conscience caused me to feel that my independence was being sacrificed. Sina, you go with me not because I am your choice but because those thus favored have not yet presented themselves. . . .
y	Y	2	1897, 12 July, Spanish Fork	Sina	Fay Dear Fay	Spanish Fork, Jul 14, 1897 Rec Aug. 11, 1897; ans. Aug 18, 1897	When I think of how near I came of not having the privilege of dipping this beautiful pen in ink for you, Fay, I feel that I cannot be too grateful. Nine days have passed and still the picture of a departing missionary every now and then is brought to my view. . . .
y	y	3 3a	1897, 1 Aug, Spanish Fork	Sina	Mr. Fay Holbrook, Auckland, New Zealand, To Dear Fay	Rec Sep 15, 1897; ans. Oct. 2nd, 1897	I just took a peep into the glass a few moments ago and said to myself I wonder what Fay would think of me if he should see me now. I would give you a description of the image that was reflected back if I were not afraid lest you might interpret it as being slightly worse than it really was; however that would be a hard thing to do. . . . [Note: includes partial letter 3A]
Y	y	4	1897, 2 Aug., Sydney	Fay	Miss Sina Brimhall, Provo, Utah. Dear Sina--	Y	The few moments I have to my credit I will spend in writing. We arrived in Sydney Aug. 1. I was so tired of the sea that I think I shall celebrate this date henceforth. . . .
Y	y	5	1897, 8 Aug, Provo	Clara, Angie,( his	L. H. Holbrook. Dearest	Rec. Sep 15th 1897;	I am not in a writing mood but I made up my mind to write to you to-day, and as I have waited in vain all day for the mood I am

				sisters) and Ada ( a guest)	Brother Fay	ans. Oct 2nd 1897	going to it. First I'll tell you the news if I can think of any. Mama, Ora, and Florence went up to the canon last Wednesday and have not yet returned. . . .
Y	y	6	1897, 18 Aug. Auckland, N.Z.	As Ever, Fay	Dear Sina	S.S.Warrior. Sp 11, 97, Vancouver, B.C.	Your lovely letter came two days after my arrival in Auckland. How can I repay you for the world of good it did me. Like the sun emerging from a cloud, did it lighten my somewhat depressed soul. Its effects were inspiring. . . .P.S. Aug. 18, 1897. Later. Have just heard from Pres. Richards. Will labor among the Maoris. Bro. Geo. Burnham from Col. is my partner. Please address. Fay Holbrook, Kamo, Whangarei, New Zealand. Fay.
Y	y	7	1897, Kamo. Whangarei, Wed. Aug. 25, 1897	With love and best wishes, as ever, Fay	My Dear Sina,		It seems to me I am just about doing what you said, writing all the letters. This makes six I have written and I have only received one. Quality not quantity counts; to me your one was worth more than my six.
Y	y	8	Provo City, Sept. 1-97	Lovingly, Sina	Dear Fay:--	Rec. Oct. 14th 1897. Ans. Oct. 30th 1897	No doubt before this letter reaches you you will, according to my reckoning, have been travelling as a Minister of our Gospel without purse or scrip in a land comparatively uncivilized, and oh, so far away from us. I have often thought with what a happy spirit you said good-bye. . . . Fay, you have my prayers and best wishes.
Y	Y	9	(Address) Kamo. Whangarei.	As Ever. With	My Dear Sina,--		This letter will not leave New Zealand before Oct. 9 but I have postponed answering, in hopes of something of interest

			N.Z. Sept. 22nd 97.	love and best wishes Fay			transpiring between now and that time, as long as I can. The last mail, I was highly favored receiving five letteres; two from you, one from Clara, one from Eva, and one from Garn. Sina, why did you tell me you could not write? Your letters are capital and you are an ideal corospondent.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>10</b>	Springville, Oct. 6, 1897.	From yours lovingl y Sina.	Dear Fay:--	Rec. Nov. 16, 1897. Ans. by Nov. 27th, 1897	Fay I started to write to you once or twice before at which times I was in such a gloomy mood that I decided to let them go where the feeling that prompted them has gone and I hope this letter will find you as happy and hopeful as I am to-night. . . yet had I of written others they would not have reached you earlier. . . .from yours lovingly, Sina
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>11</b>	Springville, Nov. 2- 1897.	Yours most truly, Sina	Dear Fay:--	Rec. Dec. 4th 1897. Ans. Dec. 25th 1897	This is just the fifth letter started and I do hope I will be able to write at least a page or two to-night. To-night closes a day of quite hard work. . . . I cannot answer your last. I will only say that if I thought either from fault of yours or my own, all corospondence must be so suddenly cut off--letters that have been a source of so much sweet hidden joy--it seems as thought it has been all my own, unknown to but few, and so complete--I would seek to obey the motto-- "Trust no future howe'er pleasant Let the Dead past bury its dead Act, act in the living present Heart within and God o'erhead." But Fay I can only trust that it will all end well. I cannot now write how I feel perhaps next mail will bring more courage. "Feeling is

						<p>deep and still; and the  Word that floats on the surface  Is as the tossing buoy, that betrays where the  Anchor is hidden.  Therefore trust to thy heart, and to what  The world calls illusions."  You'll pardon me Fay for not being more  explicit. I cannot. Trust me to be still the  same unchanged "little girl." And though  perhaps ere you return apparently I will be  changed yet the heart will be there still--and  trusting that God always hears the prayers of  those who sincerely implore his aid and  never leaves them in the darkness of doubt in  which they sought him--I am most happy.  Our lives are not lives of chance--They are  shaped by destiny and if we live each day  our very best there is no fear of failure in the  end. . . Trusting, hoping, and praying that  you are still enjoying your noble work and  will return the same Fay I am as ever,  Yours most truly  Sina.</p>
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>12</b>	Martins ville O. 11- 21-97.	Good by God Bless you Garn Clark	My Dear Fay:	<p>Hevan bless you my Bro for your dear letter  a thousand times my heart has waded the  Ocean to the forsaken shore where my Dear  Fay is preaching the gospel. . . .only last  night I received your letter when I was blue  for yesterday we had not met a soul who was  interested in the gospel could not find a  place to preach, and it came home to my  heart bearing the same friendly reproach that  your conduct has often given me, bidding me  be more constant and trusting. [Note: Garn is  identified by Fay (March 25, 1898) as "my</p>

							adopted brother.]
Y	y	13	Kamo. Whangarei, N.Z. Mon. Nov. 22nd 97	Your loving friend Fay.	My Dear Sina,--		You can not imagine what a dissappointed boy I was when I got my mail. I looked over my mail, and then with a sad countenance said my companion. its over the fence and out with us. All of this I must charge to the vertical system. For I soon found your signature attached to one of those letters that no one but Sina can write. Well I felt like saying let's have a glass of soda on the strength of "vertical system."
Y	y	14	Kamo. Whangarei, N.Z., Mon., Nov 22nd, 97	Your loving son Fay	Mr. and Mrs. L. Holbrook. My Dear Parents,--		Your kind and loving letters including the post-office order were most gratefully received. Was pleased to hear that things were as well as they are; but was very sorry that other was not well and to hear of Uncle I. N. and Aunt Lillie's sad lost.
Y	y	15	Springville, Nov. 28, 1897.	Lovingly yours, Sina	Dear Fay		Tonight as I was coming up from the depot the thought voluntarily expressed itself within me "I am the happiest girl in the world." And oh that I might always feel that way. Fay there is no reason why I should not always be is there, if I do just as nearly right as I am capable. . . As long as I am happy in writing you shall hear from me--As ever still true until <u>mutually</u> agreed merely friends, I remain, Lovingly yours Sina
Y	y	16	Springville, Sent 2 dec 1897			Rec. Jan 4th 1898	United States Silver Certificate, One Dollar. [Note: 16 and 17 go together]
	y	16 a	[Nd]	Good-by again	Dear Fay		[Clue:] "Fay the handerchief I want you to have to remember a year ago the 20 of Dec. . ."

				"Toba" Sina			
Y	y	17					"A Happy Christmas" card with no signature. Probably came with the dollar bill to Fay.
Y	y	18	Kamo. Whangarei, N.Z. Dec. 13th 1897	Fay	My Dear Sina,		On Sat. the 4th of this month if you could have seen me, you would have found me reclining up against a tree, in a little clearing, in the midst of a dense forest, fondly devouring my monthly mail. Did you ever get letters, that you sort half hated to read; for the simple reason that the joy they afford and that you have anticipated so long, will so soon be over. This is my condition, and for joy, and joy, alone, I forbear reading them as long as possible. Of course not very long. . . Think I have considered both sides of your nature, and I have made it a matter of prayer. You are entirely acceptable, and I think there will be no mistake made by us. In answer to your question,--the present alone is plain to me, but my future, to a certain extent, now lies in your hands. If your answer is favorable please state a time, when we can apprise our parents of our intentions, and obtain their consent. We must have their consent. You set the time and I shall write your's and mine. Happy New Year! Yours as Ever With love and best wishes. Fay.
Y	y	19	At Home. [Provo] Dec. 31- 1897.	Sina	Dear Fay		[By context, this is written at Provo, "at home". A small set of two pressed flowers remains attached.] "Tick tock," says the clock. Time is flying swift away. Only two more hours of the dear old year remain to be ticked away and those

							<p>two hours to be spent in communion with one who can rightly claim almost my entire thoughts of to-day.</p> <p>. . . ."Xmas day found Jennie and I at home alone, the folks having gone to Sp. Fk in the morning. . . At twilight just as we had both concluded that Xmas days were most lonely, we were suddenly aroused by the most charming strains of music. . . The occasion of such joy was the dear Old Academy quartette. . . Thus aroused from our somewhat lonely state we determined to go and seek more joy. We spent the rest of the evening at Bro. Knights. . . Ere two more New Years are ushered in and pass away may you be happy in the presence of those who now are waiting your return to them. I close this letter with loving wishes from the same</p> <p>Sina.</p>
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>20</b>	[1898] 3 Jan. 1897 [98], Springville	Sina	Dear Fay	Rec. 8 Feb. 1898; Ans. 16 Feb. 1898	<p>Letters are so incomplete. You have been gone so long now and I want to see you and talk to you. New Years Night I found myself almost lamenting my lot. I was so lonely. But I'll tell you all about it. The folks had all gone to Sp. Fk and Jennie and myself remained at home. . .</p> <p>With best love I am still true</p> <p>Sina.</p>
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>21</b>	1898 Jan. 5th, Kamo, Whangarei, N.Z.	Fay	My dear Sina	Jan . . .98	<p>Yesterday I travelled all day in the rain, and thinking my coat only a burden did not carry it this time. Now I certainly believe that in N. Z. a wise man carries his coat in fine, weather, and when it rains he can please himself. When the post-mistress presented me with a bounteous mail, my countenance</p>

							lighted, a perpetual smile crept all over me and once more that perfect happiness took possession of me. . . . You may help me by sending me two or three short, funny, recitations, providing it does not decrease the length of your letter and have the time. I leave you in the enjoyment of the spirit, happy, and hopeful. Have sent for time tables but have none yet. Will try and send in next. I give you all my love. What you can spare give to your family and my friends "He pano" Fay.
Y	y	22	1898 Tue. Feb. 15th Kamo, Whangarei, N.Z.	Fay	Dear Sina	(leaf attached)	"Good news from a far country, is as cold water to a thirsty soul." Prov. 25-25. This passage describes the effect of your letters better than I can. You would have of at least had a livelier time than you did during holidays, or it would have been no fault of Fay's, had I have of been home. For my-self, I must say I never enjoyed my-self more in all of my life than I have done thus far in the year of 98, though the pleasure has been entirely of a different nature. If you were <u>really happy</u> in refraining from the gay and merry world, why of course there must be depth of feeling and regard, I appreciate. However, in truth, I say Sina enjoy yourself whenever you can consistently. . . . Give my love to your family and friends. The hour has grown late, and I must bid you good-night this time. With love and best wishes Fay.
Y	y	23	<b>1897 [1898]</b> Springville March 6	Yours forever , Sina	My Dear Fay		<b>[Note by editor, Mary Jane Fritzen: Sina has dated this letter 1897 when it was really in 1898.</b> This one fits into the year 1898, because she declares her true



						<p>devotion]</p> <p>Picture to yourself a being whose happiness at this moment has reached it seems to me its utmost point. Not but what that same person expects to see happier moments but the thoughts that such will be the case, lone fills me with such a world of gratitude that it seems to me under present conditions I can ask for nothing else. . .</p> <p>With this sweet undaunted assurance I give to a worthy Elder in Israel most freely a hand that may be weak; but a heart that will be true to the end," and "It does my heart good to know how thoroughly you are enjoying your missionary labors. [Yet Fay was still in Utah at that date in 1897.]</p> <p>. . . Trusting this answer will make you as happy as it leaves me I remain in true devotion</p> <p>Yours forever</p> <p>Sina.</p>
Y	y	24	<b>Kamo, Whangerei, N.Z. Mon. Mar. 7th 1898</b>	Fay	My Dear Sina	<p>That long, long, looked for letter, I suppose has been waiting for about seventeen days for some one to call for it. Have not been able to call for my mail, consequently have no letter to answer this time. Well, when I go to the post office to post this, I will reserve space enough in this to answer that part that vitally concerns you and I. . .</p> <p>P. S. The rains have prevented me from getting my mail. My letter may possibly be too late for this mail. All happy and well. You may be content, your answer will be prompted by right and will be perfectly satisfactory. Yours lovingly</p> <p>Fay</p>

Y	y	25	Kamo. Whangarei, N. Z. Fri. Mar. 25th 1898	Fay	My Dear Sina	Received a lovely letter from you a few days after I posted my last; to which mine should have been answer, but it was in the P. O. about three weeks before I could call and welcome it. Your last I did not receive. Sina this is the first time that among the letters from my mountain home there has not been one from you. . . . Tomorrow morning I leave for the south and may be gone six weeks. This means a long time before my next mail. . . . Thursday The day has been given [over] to amusement, before our separation in the morning. . . .In a few minutes the dance which ends all is to begin. Poor missionaries. We can not dance; but you ought to see us dance, tear beds up, and etc.; when we get in a room to ourselves. Please give my love to all of my friends, after you have taken as much as you want. Fay
Y	y	26	1897 [1898] Springville, April 17-1897	Sina	Dear Fay:	[1898 fits rather than 1897. Fay was not yet a missionary in 1897, but was in 1898, but the letter is addressed to him in Whangarei, N.Z. Fay was endowed in June 1897, prior to his mission.]  Well and one more Sunday night finds not distance but time lessened. But what matters that you area called away to serve in a cause prized above all others and very ungrateful indeed would be the girl who would dare to pen the passing thought--:I wish he were here to-night." Call me ungrateful if you will. I deserve it for such a thought has had a place in my mind to-night. . . But there are many months yet and when

						<p>school closes you may expect volumes again--Trusting you are still happy I will leave you for another month with all my love from Sina.</p> <p>[Note: Further evidence for 1898: "Well Fay its pretty hard to loose a sister too. I wouldn't care so much if I knew that she would not stay for two years; but it is uncertain and it's so lonesome when I go home and she is not there. I think you will not understand what I mean so I will explain on what conditions she and Inez left. I think I mentioned in my last that they anticipated taking a pleasure trip to Europe. When the Bishop heard of this he thought it to be a most excellent plan to have them go as missionaries. So their names were sent up and readily accepted as such. They were set apart the evening before they left as missionaries and given their written license to preach the Gospel in Great Britain. Being the first lady missionaries they felt and do yet feel the responsibility of their calling. . . They sailed from Philadelphia April 9. . . ."</p> <p>[According to Jennie's record, Jennie sailed April 9, 1898. Also the internal evidence is that on May 31, 1897, Fay wrote to Sina from Provo: "You have gave me no encouragment. . . Please continue me as a friend and permit me to make an occasional call."]</p>
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>Provo City, April 23 1897 [1898].</b>	Sina	My Dear Fay	<p>Rec. June 2nd 1898; Ans. June 11th 1898</p> <p>Is it childlike of me to write only because I wanted to, knowing the letter must remain in some ones way for some time before it shall reach its destination? If so then I am a</p>

							<p>child in truth to-night, for Fay I feel like I will be quite satisfied when I have closed a letter to you to-night. . .</p> <p>Well what more can I say--two letters in two weeks is more than I expected to do-- But my closing words repeat what I said before--I love you still.</p> <p>Good-night. I leave you happy and well. Write me a <u>long long</u> letter and tell me about your trip and everything--</p> <p>Always your loving Sina.</p>
<b>Y</b>	y	<b>28</b>	<b>Kamo Whangarei, New Zealand May 1st 1898</b>	Fay	My Dear Sina		<p>Three months have passed since the last letter I received from you reached N. Z. It seems so long. There must be some letters waiting for me at headquarters, for it has been nearly two months, that it has been impossible for me to get my mail. . . . Here I am writing every mail, and have no knowledge that you are getting it back on me. . . . Think I will be under the necessity of posting this letter, before receiving my mail. Sina, if I could only have some of your letters here, to answer your questions, to mingle with your spirit which fills your letters; then I would know--how to write and it would be so easy. In case this letter does not harmonize with your feelings, excuse me upon the ground that my love and confidence in you remain unchanged, unless it be with time they have become deeper seated. . .</p> <p>Please remember me and give my love to your family and friends. Your affectionate Fay.</p>
<b>Y</b>	y	<b>29</b>	Deseret, Utah. May	Your affectio	Mr. Fay Holbrook,	Rec. . .1898	Your ever welcome missle come to hand and was greatly appreciated. I can not answer it

			5. 1898.	nate Cousin Lucian	Kamo. Newzealand. Via San Francisco. My dear Cousin.	Ans. . . 1898 [postmarked:] Kamo 10 JE 98	in detail as I would like to but I cut out that little portion on the last page--and sent it to Ida, and now I take the first opportunity of asking your permission. I am nearly positive that something unintended must have happened or you would have received a letter from Sina. and I think you will do so on the next mail. . . . War. War. War. that is all Fay, that is and can be talked of in our county and many of our boys, are, going I am not of age but have papas consent to enlist but I have written to momma who is in Provo and if I can get her consent I am going to the Phillipeans with accompaniment of boys from the B.Y.A. . . . With best wish to you and a hurrah for "old Glory" I am Your affectionate Cousin Lucian.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>30</b>	Spanish Fork, May 9, 1898	Sina	Dear Fay	Rec. June 10th 1898 Ans. July 5th 1898	Dear Fay:-- Fay your'e the best boy in the world to write me such a dear good, long letter in answer to none. . . . When I wrote the missing letter (Yes Fay it was written) I feared it was too late; but rather hoped so hard that it wasn't that I made myself believe it would reach you alright. . . .Fay, I really felt as though I could not write again until I could give definite answer to your sacred offer. . . .Fay I am so happy. I know not what pa thought when at a late hour in the night after I had retired I arose and handed to him as he sat reading in the adjoining room the letter that I had read mid tears and smiles of sudden joy. I only know that owing to the sleepless night I spent, I was still resting

							<p>when he left for the train next morning and I did not get to see him for three weeks, during which time I received a letter in answer to my request to know that he was pleased. Well, it was only a page; but it was one of those pages in which each word left its imprint of perfect joy and satisfaction. And Fay, you know I have no mamma that can at present share her children's joy; but who knows but what someday she will be returned to us in health and strength? . . . I imagine you will get about four from me all at once. . . .</p> <p>Write me long, longer, longest letters and believe me always</p> <p>Sincerely your Sina.</p> <p>P.S.</p> <p>The yellow pansy is for jealousy--the young lady who entertained you so royally while among the Europeans being the offender--?</p> <p>S. [Three small flower stems remain inserted in letter.]</p>
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>31</b>	<b>Provo City, May 25, 1898</b>	Sina	Dear Fay	Rec. July 6th 1898; Ans. Aug. 2nd 1898	<p>Dear Fay:--</p> <p>Fay, I am too happy, too grateful to let this day close without pouring out to you as best I can by writing a few of the thoughts and feelings that this day has brought to me, as I am sure it has brought to all who have participated in the exercises as they were given to-day.</p> <p>"Measer Day" will long be remembered by every student, teacher, and friend who witnessed the scenes of to-day. . . .</p> <p>Accept this little birthday present with the</p>

							<p>givers fondest love.  Your happy, hopeful  Sina.  P.S.  By all means take your European trip.  Good-bye.  Sina.</p>
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>32</b>	<p>Kamo.  Whangarei.  New  Zealand.  Fri. June  3rd 1898</p>	Fay	<p>My Dear  Sina</p>	<p>Postmark  s include  9 JE  Auckland  , New  Zealand.</p>	<p>My Dear Sina,-- This month I have been twice happy by the receipt of two of your lovely letters. The latter arrived on the Vancouver mail and was a happy surprise to me. It was the one you thought would be in some ones road. Please put a few more like it in my road. . . You with all your heart have given all my heart desires, and most blest and happy I am to receive such a gracious gift so freely given. . . .Let us be cheerful, while awaiting the answers of our parents. . . . Shall also write Bro. Brimhall upon this mail. I have always loved and honored your father, and hope it has been reciprocal. . . . With prayers and all my love, which you may distribute among the members of the family and friends as you see fit I remain  Your loving Fay.  P.S. June 8. As my letter to my parents is of mutual importance to us, have hinted, that they let you read it. Think they will let you read it, when you next call. With love.  As ever.  Fay.</p>
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>33</b>	<p>Kamo.  Whangarei.  New  Zealand.  Fri. June</p>	Fay	<p>Mr. and  Mrs. L.  Holbrook.  Provo.  Utah. My</p>	<p>Postmark  ed:  Auckland  4 JL 98;  San</p>	<p>My Dear Parents--As there is in store for you another I fear great surprise, from your loving but in many respects unworthy son, I can not defer it to a later portion of this letter. <u>Sina and I are engaged.</u> Though it</p>

			3rd 1898.		Dear Parents	Francisco . . . JUL 27 1898; Provo, Utah. . .	may surprise, I pray do not let it pain you. Before censuring or condemning, please allow me to tell and explain all. . . . As there is so much in this letter about Sina, it may please her, to let her read it when she calls. Have written her father concerning our relation. With love, Fay.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>34</b>	Kamo, Whangarei. New Zealand. Mon. June 6th 1898.	Fay	Bro. G. H. Brimhall My Dear Teacher	Postmarked Auckland JE 9. . . ; San Francisco Jun 29 1898; Provo City, Utah, JUL . . .	My Dear Teacher,--You may be surprised, but I hope not pained with the contents of this. The motto reads, "business before pleasure." Therefore as this is to me pleasurable business, I see no reason for defering my purpose to a latter time. Will you permit to become the future guardian of Sina's happiness?. . . .To be a minister of the Everlasting Gospel is a great responsibility, but at the same time may become a lasting blessing. My desire and prayer is, that I may humbly magnify my hih and holy calling. With love and best wishes for yourself and family, Your student Fay.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>35</b>	Provo, June 10, 1898.	[Sina. Last page missing. Just two leaves--4 sides found]	My Dear Fay		My Dear Fay:-- I have anticipated writing you a good long letter this time. You know ere this letter reaches you the time of our separation will have been one year. . . . I fear the coming two or three years may be the long ones; but perhaps not the least profitable. [She writes about the BYA graduation.]
<b>Y</b>	<b>Y</b>	<b>36</b>	At Home. June 15, 1898.	Sina	My Dear Fay		My Dear Fay:-- I was happily surprised to-day with a call from Lester. I fear however, the impression I made was that of an extremely untidy girl. Really I looked just simply awful. But I was



							so glad to see Lester and to know that he would probably be able to see you. I write this hoping he can deliver it personally to you. . . . I wrote you such a voluminous epistle last time that I fear you will tire of it. . . . Trusting in the same kind Father to overrule circumstances for our good inasmuch as we are worthy I will leave you with a sweet good night and pleasant dreams from yours lovingly Sina.
y	y	3 7	Kamo. Whangare a, N. Z. Mon. June 20th 98	Fay	My Dear Sina,--		American fire and spirit is not confined to the male population. As a proof of my statement, I have in my possession a letter, endeared to me from numerous causes, which places all argument beyond question.  . . . Sina, you are always remembered in my daily prayers with blessings and good-bye, I leave you for now  as ever, lovingly Fay.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>38</b>	Kamo. Whangarei, N. Z. Aug 18th 1898	Fay	My Dear Sina	[postmar k]Auckla nd 1 Sep 98	My heart was made doubly glad last mail upon the receipt of two letters from you. Your letters are always so stimulating in their effect, that they do me a world of good--and you need never fear of wearying me with their length. . . . Give my love to the family and friends. With prayers and best wishes, Your loving Fay, P. S. Elders Andrus & Aldous are snoring. Good night my own true love.

<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>39</b>	Provo City. Aug 24, 1898	Sina	Mr. Fay Holbrook: -- Whangarei, New Zealand, My Own Dear Fay:--	Rec. Sept. 28th 1898 Ans. Sept. 28th 1898	Can anyone deny me the satisfaction of inserting that little word that makes me feel so rich? If so, what tie greater than I possess, could be theirs? . . . Trusting you are very very happy--I will leave you for now Good-bye--my own Fay--from lovingly Your Sina
y	y	<b>40</b>	Buena Vista Aug 31--1898	Sina	My Dear Fay:--		Seated on a moss-covered log beside a cool sparkling creek whose water falls continuously over mossy rocks forming numerous water-falls beneath the far-stretching branches that shade both sides of the creek, I turn my thoughts to one I love.  . . . .When you receive this think of me once more in the school-room and give me doubly your faith and prayers for I must do good work.  From a true heart.  Sina.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>41</b>	Kamo. Whangarei. N. Z. Wed. Aug 31st 1898	Fay	My Own Dear Sina,--		Today is the happiest day of all the month for us missionaries for we have all just received our home mail. Before opening your letter I knew from the weight, that something was wrong. Now my dear girl, you do not need to feel sad on my account for not being able to write more, for I know how you must have felt, and how hard it must have been for you to sit down to write. Of course I love your long letters, and

							always end wishing them longer; and love your short ones, because they are your's and it is no fault of your's that they are longer. . . . Hoping you are well and happy, with my hearts true love, I remain Your loving Fay.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>42</b>	Springville, Oct. 28, 1898	Sina	My Dear Fay:--	Rec. Nov. 24th 1898. Ans. Dec. 22nd 1898.	I was just on the verge of writing you a long letter Sunday last because I felt a little, just a little unhappy. If I told you why would you smile and say my fears had no foundation but the workings of a worried imagination? or would you agree with me that I really had reasons that could not help but trouble me? . . . . I certainly bid you good-night with a cheerful countenance and hopeful dreams for our future. With fondest affection I am Your Sina. P.S. Jennie asked to be kindly remembered.
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>43</b>	Springville, Nov. 21. 1898.	Sina	My Dear Fay:--	Rec. Dec. 22nd 1898. Ans. Jan. 18th 1899.	Another Christmas letter! Would that I could say something that would add to your Christmas joys more sweetness, more genuine pleasure than you have ever known before. The recollection of your appreciation of the love and confidence I hold to you bids me speak as my heart directs. . . . With all the Xmas joys a noble spirit is worthy of and best wishes for a happy new year I must leave you, still loving---Truly Your Sina. [Note: This letter also contains entries for Nov. 23 and 25, 1898]
<b>Y</b>	<b>y</b>	<b>44</b>	New	Fay	My Own	Postmark	One long month has passed since last I had

			Zealand Mission. CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS. c/o J. H. Dalton, Box 286. Auckland. N. Z. Nov. 23 1898		Dear Sina,--	Auckland , 25 NO 98	<p>this pleasure, and now only a short time is allotted me. When I say long do not imagine this has been an unhappy month, for upon the contrary it has been one of the happiest in my mission. Long, only in the sense that this is such a rare pleasure. . . .</p> <p>Sina I do admire your courage and course in reference to speaking to my parents. I think you will be more satisfied and contented. Must cease.</p> <p>Please give my love to your family and my friends. With best love and prayers, Fay.</p>
Y	y	45	[ Dec. 26,1898]	Sina.	Fay		<p>[Context places letter about 26 Dec. 1898. page 1 missing] . . . As you have no doubt learned my sister is home again; but Fay only another month and Will takes her to another home all prepared and waiting. I feel well about it for she is most assuredly very very happy. . . So, dear Fay--Good-night, though time may alter faces yet still guided by pure love we will become dearer to each other as the days roll on until no power lest it be God himself can change our devotion.</p> <p>I must stop--my hopes seem bright, my love grown deeper, you need not fear the gaities of youth for I love you better than them all.</p> <p>Very affectionately Your Sina.</p>
Y	y	46	Kamo Whangarei, N. Z. New Year's Eve, Dec. 31 1898.	Fay	My Own Dear Sina	[envelope letterhead New Zealand Mission. postmark	<p>As this is an occasion when sweet hearts love to see the old year pass out and the new one come in in each others company, I know no better way of expressing my appreciation of that event than in writing. . .</p> <p>Wishing you a happy and prosperous year,</p>

						s not clear] Auckland JY 99, San Francisco FEB 8 1899, Provo FEB 10 1899	with my love and prayers. Yours lovingly Fay	
Y	y	47	Kamo, Whangarei, N.Z. Jan. 7th 1899	Fay	My Dear Sina		This is some of the most pleasant features of missionary life to write and receive our home mail, but for some unknown reason last mail brought no letter from you. Twas the old story of worrying the post-mistress a great deal; but alas all in vain. Nothing remains but for me to be contented and patiently await the arrival of the next mail. . . . Well we leave at 12 to night upon a small steamer for one of the islands in my district and expect to arrive in the morning. Give my love to the family and friends. With my love and prayers. Your loving Fay. This has been in great haste.	
Y	y	48	Provo City. Jan. 20- 1899.	Sina	My Own Dear Fay,--	Rec. Feb 23rd 1899 Ans. Mar. 15th 1899. [Forward ed] c/o J H Dalton, Box 236, Auckland	I am in just the mood to write you a good long letter--To-night I am half sad, half rejoicing and still happy. I'm afraid I am too sleepy to know exactly what I am writing but still I want to tell you all about the "Wedding." Perhaps it would be wiser to postpone a description of it . . . But just enough to let you know what a success the Receptions were. You see there were two--one at home, the other at the Opera House. . . . I will send this for fear it would not go if	

							I wait till Sunday when I hope to write you again. So good-bye-Happy dreams-- With my best love, Your loving Sina.
Y	y	49	Springville, Jan. 22-- 1899.	Sina	Elder Fay Holbrook. . . My Dear Fay:--	Rec. Feb. 23rd 1899 Ans. Mar 15th 1899. [Forward ed:] J H Dalton, Box 236, Auckland	What would the young man in your mission field say if he knew that I wrote two letters within four days (I refer to the gentleman who was so devoted to his work that he had no time for such nonsense). (Well, there is only one way for me out of the difficulty. I must write a certain amount, whether it be in one or two letters. . . . It is only a comparatively short time now until my school is out and I won't care. I am always happy when you are happy so continue full heartedly in your noble work is the wish of your own Sina.
Y	y	50	Springville, Feb. 19- 1899.	Sina	My Dear Fay:--	Rec. Mar. 20th 1899. Ans. Apr. 15th 1899.	My pen seems to write so coarse but I shall not wait to get a finer one for to-night is the time for me to write my letter. About five minutes ago I closed the door to the room adjoining the one in which I am sitting, for in there Miss Hansen, of whom you have heard me speak before, is entertaining her intended. . . .Just think what a great field we have to survey and I certainly feel gratified at our bright hopes for our future. Trusting in the guidance of our Father in Heaven through all I must say good-bye my own dear Fay-- As ever devotedly Your Sina.
Y	y	51	Alameda Pacific Ocean March 6th	Elder . . .	Dear Brother [Fay]	Rec. Apr. 24th 1899 Ans. May 10th 1899	While we are gliding and bumping along over the water nearing the American shore, and more time than any thing else, I thought to write you a few lines, as no doubt you will

			99. Adress Mancos Montizuma, Co Colo USA				be glad to hear form us on arriving at the dear old land of America. . . . Kindly remember me to the Maori people; I will enclose two scribbled bits to "Honi Ma," and "Henare ma Waikare" which please deliver any time you go up that way. Bros. Peterson and Lindsay join me in sending much love to all, How is your new companion, don't forget I always have a deep interest in your self and the work you are preforming, especially remember me to Bro Thompson and Cadman. Na to Hoa na Hari Panahaina.
Y	y	52	Springville, March 14,1899	Sina	My Own Dear Fay:--		<p>The most tender chord uniting two human souls is touched to pain by the slightest jar. Confidence is the secret of it all. Let that be once shaken and what joy in life remains for us? If Fay had mistrusted me he would have told me so in his letter; but he did not. On the contrary he assured me that no doubt had entered his mind. . . . When you come home we will know each other better and will be better able to appreciate each other. I love to think of you and what is to be.</p> <p>With my fondest love I leave you for a little while. May the Lord prosper you in your new work with the light of His Holy Spirit ever as a guide.</p> <p>Very Affectionately Your Sina.</p>
Y	y	53	Kamo, Whangarei, N.Z. Apr 3rd 1899.	Fay	My Own Dear Sina--		<p>Though my letter is as usual headed Kamo, elder Aldous and I are now writing from Auckland the present metropolis of New Zealand. The name of this elder is no doubt familiar to you as he and I left our good homes together for this land. We are now on our way to the April Conference in the south,</p>

						<p>and tomorrow in company with elder Judd and others we embark on the steamer Elingamite for the place of conference, among the Maoris. . . . Will reserve space for a latter opportunity perhaps after conference. Give my love to all. With my love and prayers</p> <p>Devotedly Fay.</p> <p>Received a nice, but rather short letter from our true friend, Eva.</p> <p>Apr. 15th</p> <p>Have just returned from conference. . . . The steamer we travelled in was not above criticism, and we do not travel first class. However, I am becoming a good sailor, and with my unsympathetic nature I laughed heartily at my less fortunate brethren who spent considerable of their time at the sides of the ship. . . . Give my love to all. Happily and hopefully awaiting our bright future,</p> <p>Your's lovingly Fay.</p> <p>Have not rec. home mail.</p>
Y	y	54	Springville, April 8-- 1899.	Sina	My Dear Fay:--	<p>Rec. May 11th 1899. Ans. June 7th 1899.[pressed flowers attached]</p> <p>All the work I had planned for to-night is laid aside for there is an urgent longing to spend a few moments in writing to Fay. Thus I reason--If I find more pleasure in devoting the evening to him and I injure no one by indulging why not sit down and write? . . . Those beautiful prophetic words with which you closed your letter give me a joy that comes to remain forever. I am so very happy with it all. It is as I have always wished for. [includes April 10]</p> <p>With a heartfelt of prayer and love I close</p>



							for the present--Very Sincerely Yours-- Sina.
Y	y	55	Provo, April 15 1899	Mother	My Dear boy,		Yours of Mach 15. was one day late and we came very nearly missing writing you at all for this mail as Clara and I had both got the idea that the mail did not leave until the 22, and I had Clara look a few minutes ago and find that it leaves the 19. so we hasten to write you. Now prepare yourself for a surprise in the shape of a new baby sister-- she was born march 22. and realy is one of the cutest girls that we ever had. . . . Fay, I must close for I am tired. We will have a new buggy for our baby tonight and if all is well we will loaf around and enjoy ourselves most of this summer. I mean baby and I. Good bye for now and may our Heavenly Father bless and help you always is the sincere desire of your loving mother. PS I don't dare to read this for fear I will be disgusted with it and not send it
Y	y	56	Provo April 115th 1899	Your loving sister, Clara Holbro ok	Dear Brother Fay:--	[pressed flowers attached]	You just missed going with out mail this month, because mama and I both thought the mail did not leave until April 22nd, but I just looked it up and was surprised to find that it leaves the 19th. Yes Elmer is married. He has been married five or six months. . . . The Academy and the University are going to have a literary contest to take place in the Salt Lake Theatre, some time in May. The program will consist of two debaters and an oral story teller from each side. The Subject of the debate is "Shall we retain the Phillipines." . . . There is some talk of me going to London the last of May or the first

							<p>of June. Dont you think it would be a fine trip. . . .School is the same as ever. There is no news to tell you so will not bother you with meaningless talk.</p> <p>God bless and help you in your work is ever the wish of your loving sister, Clara Holbrook.</p>
Y	y	57	Provo City, May 9th 1899.	Sina	My Dear Fay	Rec. June 7th 1899. Ans. July 5th 1899	<p>If I were an Annie Pike I might with much ease shape my feelings into meaning words that you might understand how much of them are yours; but I am only a common everyday school girl and must write as such a one is accustomed to.</p> <p>[enclosure: newspaper clipping]: Academy Victory. Provo Students Win the Mind Contest. U. OF U. WIN THE MUSCULAR. Warm Praises Given the Brigham Young Academy on its cultured Achievements.]</p> <p>. . . One more letter and then the next marks the date in which you left us two years ago. May our Heavenly Father continue His Blessings and may we accept them gratefully and the time we are separated will prove to be a blessing to both of us,. I must bid you good night for another month. You have all reasons for being contented and I trust such is true.</p> <p>With my best love I am as ever Your Sina.</p>
Y	y	58					<p>[Enclosure probably with June 7th letter from Sina: handbill: "THE RIO GRANDE" WILL BE PRESENTED BY THE B.Y.A. DRAMATIC SOCIETY, Tuesday Evening, May 23 IN THE</p>

							PROVO OPERA HOUSE. . . ] [note: this is not transcribed.]
Y	y	59	Kamo. Whangarei. N.Z. June 7th 1899	Fay	My Own Dear Sina	[postmark] Provo City, Jul 2, 1899	<p>Again I enjoy myself in pen communication with you. These are truly some of the happiest moments in my missionary life, and to-day I have been writing, writing, writing, in order to finish my correspondence for the month, and git through in order to have time to leisurely write to you. . .</p> <p>. . My dear sister going to England and expects to remain as a missionary. Well Sina, I don't know what to think, but it must be for the best. So will be a grand trip for her, and I hope our Heavenly Father will protect and bless her.</p> <p>They also say they are making great changes in the old home. Don't suppose I'll know things. This makes me half happy, and half regretful. Little Ruth with her lung-power reminds the family of her missionary bro. but she is OK. Was pleased your school was over and you were feeling happy. Give my love to family and friends. With love and prayers for your happiness.</p> <p>Lovingly yours Fay.</p>
Y	y	60	Kamo. Whangarei. N.Z. June. 30th 1899.	Fay	My Own Dear Sina,--	[5 postmarks] Auckland , N.Z., 3 JL 99 . Rec'd PROVO . . . JUL	<p>Our home mail does not leave for a few days, but a missionary must take advantage of the opportunity, come when it will. Your last lovely letter had the usual good effect of making me extremely happy, and encouraging me to more determined effort. . . . Thus far have not known a sick day in N.Z. Of course we have our trials. Some day will tell you of them. However Bro. Brown</p>

						30, 1899	and I get along fine together, and usually manage to see something laughable or happy in our hardest trials. Just think my home mail must lay in Kamo for about a month before I get it. When I am cold I find consolation in the thot 'well Sina is warm.' So if summer is too hot, find consolation in the thot, 'we in N.Z. are cool.' Give my love to Bro and Sis. B. and all of the family and friends. . . Prayers and love Your Fay.
Y	y	61	Spanish Fork. July 7. 1899.	Sina	My Own Dear Fay,--	Rec. Aug. 2nd 1899. Ans. Aug. 4th 1899.	It is so very warm to-day. I have just awakened from an afternoon nap and feel somewhat refreshed so I think I am in a good condition to have a nice little chat with my far away lover. . . . and would you think that two years of the time that you are to be gone is now in the past and someway I begin to feel that the remaining time will be quickly gone. . . .Imagine President Stevenson is my friend. He is when he's good to Fay. When I go to meet you I'll see him won't I. . . .As you say we know naught of tried love as yet. But in gratitude to our Father we look forward to it not with fear but with wisely directed desire. I must close now for I must help grandma get supper. You see I am with her while the boys are haying. So be happy and contented for I am as ever your faithful Sina.
Y	y	62	8500 Above Sea Level Strawberry Valley--	Sina	My Own Dear Fay:--		This letter is but one expression of the many impulses I have had to write to you since we camped in this most beautiful mountain spot. . . . Do you know Fay, I think someday in the

			Utah July -19- 1899				future we must have a trip to this very place together. Would you like it? . . . I am alone as I write seated on the ground with a heavy blanket under me. A few young trees form a protection from the large swing where Wells is swinging the girls. Arretta is cooking bread, Alice peeling potatoes, Jennie reading the bible, Prof. Wolfe dissecting a certain species of the canary, Bro. Knight, Will, Mark and pa are off in the mountains prospecting. So you see we are all quite well occupied. . . .To-morrow we move farther down the canyon and the next day on to Vernal where we remain about two weeks and then home. We are having a delightful time. It is such a jolly crowd, thirteen of us in all. . . .Think of me as I am your plain, untalented but devoted Sina. . . .
Y	y	<b>63</b>	Vernal. Uintah Co. Utah. [postmark: Vernal, Aug. 15, 1899]	Sina	My Own Dear Fay:--	Rec. Sept. 27. 1899. Ans. Oct. 28. 1899.	About five minutes ago I was made happy by having placed in my hand one of those dear lovely letters. . . . There is one feature of my visit that I hardly expected when I came. Sunday last Miss Reynolds and I alone proceeded to the 4th Ward meeting to address the saints on the subject of "Church Schools." We had no difficulty in occupying one hour. . . .  Really I want to write more. Perhaps in the morning if I have time before the mail goes. No. I will not have time for it must be taken two miles to town before 8:30. So I promise only this, so good-bye for another month. With fondest love from  Your loving Sina.
Y	y	<b>64</b>	Provo City, Aug. 31--	Sina	My Own Dear	Rec. Sept. 27.	Last Sunday I received a very lovely letter from afar off. . . . Well I am feeling splendid

			1899.		Fay:--	1899 Ans. Oct. 28. 1899	to-night and I do wish my dear pa was well. Fay, his health is quite poor. He works too hard. If he could and only would take a years rest he would be so much better. . . . When I wrote my last letter I was at Vernal. . . We had a delightful time coming home. How very beautiful the valley was. One solid bed of green grass and flowers. . . . We reached home on Sunday at noon. The next day we were on our way to Castilla, where we spent a week. Our Summer Institute was held there. . . . The week after I came from Castilla I was at Jennies with the little girls while she was in Salt Lake. She spent a week in the Temple. . . . I was looking at my ferns the other day. They seem more beautiful each time. They made me think of Clara as she brought them to me. She's a pretty brave girl. From Sister Gates' report English society praised our girls. I want to hear from Clara. Am awaiting an answer. . . . Now Fay, I have told you how I should love to meet you in Paris and perhaps expressed my feelings intensely regarding it. . . . Pa insists that I must take good care of my health so I can go. In fact it is quite a settled fact that I am to go. . . Do not fear, I think I shall not be permitted to go as a missionary. . . . We will unite our faith that circumstances may be such that what is best for us may be done. . . . Let us constantly be faithful and our choicest hopes are ours. Good-night--Pleasant dreams from your own Sina. [inclusion] Rose from Strawberry.
Y	y	65	Kamo, Whangarei,	Fay	To My Own Dear	Provo City,	This makes the second in succession with the above address, without having one to

			N. Z. Sept. 30. 1899.	Sina	Utah, Oct. 23, 9 AM 1899; [then] Springvill e	<p>answer. Our home mail will not be here for a few days, and sincerely hope before sealing this to receive the missing letter--and another messenger of true love. Surely this is evidence of my confidence in you for I do not hesitate for a moment to write this, and I would know that some unavoidable circumstance had prevented my receiving a letter last month, if I knew you were well and happy. . . . Oct 2nd 99. Elder Coleman came up and gave me a farewell call before returning home, and I have come down as far as Auckland to see him off, and attend to a few missionary affairs. We were about eight hours upon a rough ocean, and of course I took my turn among the rest at the side of the boat. However, I am becoming a first rate sailor, and only remained there long enough to feel relieved and enjoy the rest of the ride. It will only be a few hours before the boat sails, and two more elders will leave for Zion, and my letter must be ready to sail with them.</p> <p>Sina, both of your lovely letters, came alright; and of course it will be a surprise when you receive my last letter and find that the one written at Vernal, come on this mail. They were two of the sweetest letters I have ever read. . . . I have spoken plainly, because in our position we have a right too speak thus, and perfectly understand one another, and because I thought you wondered whether Fay had ever seriously considered things of such importance and that you may know that he has and that he is perfectly contented and happy with his future</p>
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							prospects. Well, my dear Sina, do not hesitate in expressing yourself freely to me, and allowing me to share all of those things, which may cause you any degree of worry or anxiety. . . It almost makes me homesick to see other elders going home, and still I could not think of going till my work is finished. Please excuse pencil. . . With prayers and best love Fay.
Y	y	66	Provo City, Oct. 1, 1899.	Sina	My Own Dear Fay:--	Rec. Oct. 27. 1899. Ans. Nov. 15th 1899.	A week later than usual I received this beautiful letter from Fay. The folks at home did not send it to me when it came Monday so I had to wait till Friday. I was sure I would get it and so I did. . . Good-bye dear Fay--I shall try and write another soon to make up for lost letters. Much love from many friends and all of Sina's. Your true Sina. These pansies are from Jennie's garden.
Y	y	67	Springville, Oct. 24/99.	Sina	My Own Dear Fay,--		I remember one month ago to-night how I looked for my letter and still how quite contented I felt feeling that the folks had kept it at home for me and I was not mistaken. But this night there is a little thought something like this-- 'I have no more right to expect a whole three years to pass without one dissappointment regarding the arrival of my letters than I have to expect any other pleasure I do not merit. . . A week last night I begun a letter to you. This was the incident. It was the night of the Founder's Day Ball. Mr. Crandal (Myron) had kindly asked me to go. He said he expected a number of partners and would like me to go if I cared to. Of course it was against my



						<p>principles to go out on a school night; but I decided to go anyway. . . Then I sat down to write to Fay, completed one page and a half when here came Mr. C.... I proposed remaining at home; but I suppose stronger argument prevailed and I went to the party. Had a very nice time considering circumstances. I danced twice; but our dance was not even enjoyed by proxy. . . The ride home was pleasant there being six and a jolly crowd. . . . Oct. 25/ Wednesday-- . . Why Fay [page 15] I have hardly begun my letter. There is a volume yet untold. I received a beautiful letter from Clara. I hear later that she has not been well. Of course if England's climate effects her as it did Jennie she will be released. I think she is a dear brave girl and how often I want to see her and have a good talk.</p> <p>Then we are really to hope for our meeting in Paris? Why Fay am I dreaming. Yes, no doubt; but I still feel that someday it will be a real dream. . . Will is always teasing me. He always tries to picture our meeting and does not fail to paint the ridiculous side. . . As ever I remain your loving Sina.</p>
Y	y	68	Kamo. Whangarei, N.Z. Sat. Oct. 28th 1899.	Fay	My Own Dear Sina,--	<p>You must know how near I come missing this mail, and in fact how little time I have this morning in which to write this letter; and then should it be dry. . . . I left here a week ago last Thursday, with the intention of visiting a branch of our native saints, and of returning to Kamo in ample time to attend to all of my home correspondence. For this reason I did not take any stationary with me. . . So after carefully figuring it out I could</p>

						<p>see by cutting a little slice off from my sleep night and morning, traveling early and late, it would be possible for me to write my home mail, and not neglect, my missionary labors. Consequently after a long ride yesterday I arrived here with a good conscience and in time to write my home-mail. . . . For a truth, I know that people are surprised with the beauty of our doctrine, and always think more kindly of us when they hear the truths of the Gospel from us. . . New Zealand flowers are simply beautiful, and with all my patriotism, I must admit much superior to our own. While we may occasionally accept flowers, you must not think we ever allow ourselves to become anything more than friends. . . The pansies are lovely. They are so appropriate, causing fond thoughts, and recalling happy memories for the <u>giver</u>, the <u>growers</u>, and the <u>Class of 1900</u>. Sina, do you think we shall be able to raise such lovely flowers in our flower garden. Well I hope we shall soon know what our flower garden can grow. Perhaps you will not be unwilling to be manager of this part of our business, and I am content that you should be, always profering my assistance when it shall be desired. . . With prayers and best love. Your's lovingly--Fay.</p>
Y	y	69	Springville, Oct. 28-99- -	Sina	My Own Dear Fay	<p>After posting my voluminous letter in plenty of time to be sure of its sailing with the first boat, I received your dear lovely one and I hope this will go on the same mail. When I look forward and see that I will not get very many more letters directed from New Zealand in your own hand write I can hardly</p>

							realize that it is possible. . . . Fay we have gained much joy from our correspondence I often marvel at it and when I look back and recall the evening that I think we both quite remember when the expression was made that we had better not correspond. I often want to tell you how I prayed that night that whatever was for our good might be done. And when I view our hopes as seen from the present I can only say "Father I thank Thee.". . . Be happy and always know I am well and hoping to meet you at not a very far distant time. As ever your Loving Sina. *[good summary of courtship correspondence]
y	y	70	Kamo, Whangarei, N. Z. Nov. 15th 1899.	Fay	My Own Dear Sina	Postmarks unclear-- seems to be San Francisco, Dec. 15, 1899.	Perhaps you may be surprised at the early date of my letter. Just one week from today our home-mail is due. Tomorrow, if all is well, elder J. E. Magleby and myself will leave tomorrow up a long trip, returning to Kamo about Xmas. From the nature of our trip hardly think we shall be able to have our mail forwarded. . . . This letter has been written in haste. Please be charitable. Please give my love to the family and friends and accept my true love with Xmas greetings. As ever, Your loving Fay. *[expresses his feelings towards her.]
Y	y	71	[Letterhead: ] BENJAMIN CLUFF, JR., PRESIDENT.	Sina	My Own Dear Fay		Another Christmas Eve is here. It is almost eleven o'clock. Santa Claus has just completed his work at our house. Now I am

			PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, BRIGHAM YOUNG ACADEMY AND CHURCH NORMAL TRAINING SCHOOL. Provo City, Utah, Dec. 24-1899.			going to spend a few moments with one whom I should very much like to see for a while to-night. . . . For, away back to an earlier Christmas in my life my mind dwells on another picture. It was the day before Christmas--I was just seven then I think. For many weeks my dear mamma had been very, very ill. This is one of the saddest pictures of my life and one that I try not to recall. . . I still cling to my hope--I shall meet you in Europe. Of course its a secret. . . Good-night dear Fay. Thank you for my pretty book and card. They are lovely. A Merry Xmas from home and Sina. I had planned today to write my letter; but it seems I could not get at it. When I did I found no paper but this. Please excuse me--Sina.
Y	y	72	Provo City, Jan. 12, 1900.	Sina	My Own Dear Fay	This week has been one of leisure for me. You see school has been closed and I have had a change of work. Each evening I have thought I would begin my letter to you; but this dear little Paul of ours is a regular night-hawk and it is impossible to write when he is pulling the paper and reaching for the ink. . . I have been to two conference meetings and last evening had the priveledge of spending the evening with Apostle Woodruff. He stayed at Jennie's last night and it did seem so good to have him with us. One could not help but know that he lives under the influence of Our Heavenly Father for we could feel that spirit. . . . Fay, it is really true that we are not to be very long separated now. The night before I received my letter I stayed at your home. Your mamma told me she had a long letter from Fay and that he

							was released on 1" of March. Can you know how glad it made me. . . . unless I am forced to give up I shall meet you in the Spring. Pa has encouraged me from the first and always tell me that he will see that I get the money all right; but I want to do all I can for he has lots of boys to be sent on missions some day and a good sized family to care for and there are so many places for his means to be consumed. . . . We have truly been blessed in our correspondence. It seems to me there is not one of your letters I could part with. . . I am so happy now. Good-night Pleasant dreams. Your Sina.
Y	y	73	Am. Fork, Utah, U.S. A. Jan. 17, 1900.	Nettie Neff	Dear Friend Fay,	Postmark : NZ KAMO 15 FE 00 A	Your letter did me a world of good; how like the Fay of former days it seemed. . . [She tells of her school teaching and a prank.] . . . Your European trip will be a glorious one. May you enjoy it, have health and happiness and the dear little girl with you, From your true friend, Nettie Neff.
Y	y	74	Kamo, Whangarei, N. Z., Jan 20, 1900.	Fay	My Own Dear Sina	[Postmark:] Auckland , N.Z. 23 JA 00; [addressed to Provo, forwarded to Springville]	Would that I could just transmit my thoughts instantaneously from my minds to this paper, so limited is my time and I am so desirous of saying so much to you. . . .Sina, you can not answer this letter. We have Mar. 5th for our trip. Will write you particulars and where to address me next time. Think our next mail will be sent to Eng. Give my love to all. With prayers and[?that] love your Fay.
Y	y	75	[ship's letterhead]:	[Fay] [no	Mr. L. Holbrook.		To My Dear Family--The dream of my youth has began to materialize. As you will

			HUDDART PARKER & Co's LINE. . . S. S. Westralia, Mar. 9th, 1900	signatu re; probabl y missin g last page.]	Provo. Utah. U.S.A.		perceive from the heading, I am commencing my letter on board a steamer. We are sailing from Auckland to Sydney. On the night of the 5th we left the former place and if all is well, we will reach Sydney this evening. . .
Y	y	76	[ship's letterhead]: S. S. Westralia, Mar. 9, 1900.	Fay	My Own Dear Sina,		I wish some one would just catch hold of this boat and steady it long enough for me to write a few words you will be able to decipher. . . Sydney, Mar. 14. My Dear Sina, some one interferred with my writing and I was forced to postpone it. Now I am here in Sydney and only have about 15 min. to write, what I had hoped to be a nice long letter. . . . my heart has not, nor does not know any other love. My things have gone to the wharf, and I am risking getting left, must close. Please see my folks about the trip, you and Clara can have such a fine time, till we meet you and then we four, well, I have spoken about it in this mail to them. Remember me to all, please. With prayer and best love Your own Fay.
Y	y	77	Orient Line The Pacific Steam Navigation Co's (incorporate d by Royal Charter 1840) Royal Mail	Fay	My Own Dear Sina	[Postmar k:] Springvill e, Utah, 1900, Apr 10	Having been denied the pleasure of receiving my usual monthly mail, I spent last Sunday rereading a number of my old letters from you. You must know Sina, that I have every one of those treasured messengers with me, and of course you will not chide me for reading them again, and again. . . Sina, I shall surely look forward to meeting you in Eng. You must come. The trip will never be complete without you. As for your teaching

			Steamer Melbourne. Victoria. Australia. Mar. 20th, 1900.				school and our finance, trust to me to manage that after we get home. Really, I would a little sooner, you would not teach after this year. Love to all. With prayers and love, as ever your Fay.
Y	y	78	Orient Line. . . "Oruba". The Red Sea. "Good Fri." Apr. 13th, 14, 1900.	Fay	Miss Sina Brimhall, Provo. Utah. U.S.A. My Own Dear Sina	PAQUEB OTS [Postmar k obscured by removal of stamps]	As you will observe we are in the Red Sea a place famed for its intense heat. . . *[This is a good love letter.] . . . and may I venture a hope that you will assist me instead of teaching any more in the future. You may teach me, and I shall try and occupy your time. Sina, another spring and Commencement--for students the happiest time of the year. Never mind my ship has passed the Antipodes and is homeward bound. . . The most interesting place of all we have visited is Columbo, Cuylan. It was like another world to me, so different was i everything. . . . The natives sleep on the porches, walls, walks, and streets, simply laying down and resting their heads on their crossed arms. Sina I have so much to tell you of this interesting place, but it would require a volume if written. . . . Wish you and clara could enjoy all the trip with us, but this is hardly possible. May write you in care of her after this. Should letters reach Eng. before you, she may forward them. Presidents Stevenson and Barker are the best of companions and we get along fine. Bro. Stevenson and I have a cabin together and are often taken for bros. so much are we together. Love and best wishes to Bro. and Sis. Brimhall, Jennie and Will and all the family and friends. Bro Stevenson wishes to

							be remembered. With prayers for our happiness and best love, as ever, your's devotedly Fay
Y	y	79	Orient Line. . . Oruba. "The Red Sea." "Good Fri." Apr. 13th 1900	Fay	Mr. L. Holbrook Provo, Utah. U.S.A. My Dear Parents and Sisters,	PAQUEB OTS Provo City, Utah, May 4, 1900	The last time you heard from me was from Melbourne, and the last time I heard from home was a long, long time ago, almost a month before leaving N.Z. Think of it! It may be more than two months yet before any tidings from home will reach us. . . My trip is certainly expensive and is proving rather more so than I had anticipated. . . Well I shall not be a spendthrift or even extravagant, but think you will concur with me, it would be unwise to pinch and stint myself in such an undertaking as this. . . Now for a few words concerning my travels up to date. . . . We are now in the Red Sea, where Pharoah and his hosts were swallowed up. . . We figure to spend two weeks in Egypt, two weeks in Palistine, two weeks in Greece, and two or three in Italy. Our trunks go on and we simply take our bikes and a change of underwear with us. . . Well, to think of meeting Clara and I hope Sina so soon seems grand. I trust she will be able to take the trip. Our friends on the ship say they will be sorry to loose us. Hope you have been able to send me money to Eng. Please give my love to all the family and friends. With prayers and love. Fay. [note: duplicates saved--wpd and doc]
Y	y	80	Suez Canal. Sun. Apr. 15.	Fay	Miss Sina Brimhall, Provo City.	[Postcard, Suez Canal photo]	This is just about the position we are in tonight while waiting for some steamers to pass. We have been in the canal all day and will reach Port Said early in the morning.



					Utah. My Dear Sina		Such sights as we have seen today, are seldom seen. We will get off at Port Said instead of Ismalia. We are happy and are having a fine time. Love and prayers for yourself and all. Fay.
Y	y	81	Port Said. Sun. Apr. [torn off]	Fay	Mr. L. Holbrook. Provo. Utah. U.S.A. To My Dear Parents and Sisters,	[dated Apr -- (torn); 2 May 1900]	For a long time you must have ex [pected] a letter from me. When one is touring he sees so [much] of interest, but unless he has an abundance of time [and] money he has little time for anything but sight[seeing]. . . . Yesterday, my card was written from the renowned city of Alexandria. To day I am writing from Pt. Said, which is located at the entrance to the Suez Canal. . . You do not know how much I would give for some news from home. It has been so long since we have heard a word. [page 8] . . Steamer Omurz, May 2nd. We have completed our tour of Palestine, and tomorrow morning we land at Naples. . . Remember me kindly to all of our family [relati]ves and friends, and assure them not one is [forgo]tten. Prayers and love for all, as ever Your Loving son & Bro. L. H. Holbrook. Please write me c/o mission headquarters eng. Bro. Barker may leave us soon. He has a wife and children and is becoming anxious, but Bro. Stevenson and I expect to stay together to the finish. Both wish to be remembered. Good-bye and love Fay.
Y	y	82	[letterhead]: R. M. S. "Ormuz." "Straits of	Fay	Miss Sina Brimhall. Provo. Utah. U.	Postmark : Provo City, Utah,	Have I done wrong in addressing this letter to you at home, or would it reach its destination soon if it were addressed to England. As their is no answer to my

			Messina." Wed. May 2, 1900.		S. A. My Own Dear Sina,	May 19, 1900.	question I reason thus, if you are at home the letter will reach you soon, if you are in England Fay will see you soon. . . We went down the fertile valley of the Nile to Alexandria. . . From Alexandria we sailed to Jaffa in Joppa, Palestine. I can but mention the places we visited in the Holy Land, Joppa, Jerusalem, Mt. Olives, Solomon's Pools, Bethlehem, Bethany, Jerico, the Dead Sea, the Jordan and some minor places. . . We have learned much in our experiences in travelling that could not be gained otherwise. . . We secured through tickets from N. Z. to London with privilege to break the journey when desired. . . More grateful than ever shall I be for a companion from the daughters of Zion, where the evils of the fashionable world are but little known. Please remember me to Bro & Sis. B. Jennie & Will, and all family and friends. With best love & prayers. Fay.
Y	y	<b>83</b>	36 Penton, Islington. London. May 31, 1900.	Fay	Miss Sina Brimhall. 42 Islington, Liverpool .	[Postmarks:] London, Liverpool , SA22 My 31 00.	My Own Dear Sina,--Thinking you would appreciate even a short note when you land it is a pleasure to write one. However I hope you have already landed. . . Bro. Stevenson and I arrived here last Saturday and in the afternoon succeeded in finding the headquarters. Can you imagine my joy in meeting this dear missionary sister of mine. She has grown so much and looks so well. . . . Wire ahead, and we shall meet you at the R. R. station. . . . Hoping to see you within a day or two, as ever Yours devotedly Fay.
y	y	<b>84</b>	Liverpool, May 31, 1900	Sina Brimhall	Mr. L. H. Holbrook	[Postcard addressed to] 36	Arrived in Liverpool a few moments ago. Bro. Lyman says for me to wait till morning to go to London. Will leave here at 9:45 in

						Penton St., Islington, London.	the morning and reach Euston at 2 p.m. Isn't it splendid! With Love and best wishes- Sina Brimhall
Y	y	85	Zurich. Switzerland . Wed. July 4, 1900	From your loving children Fay and Clara	L. Holbrook, Provo. Utah. U. S. A.		My Dear Parents and Sisters,--The little cards we have written, may keep you informed of our whereabouts, but they do not contain much news, or information. The "Glorious Fourth" chances to be a rather rainy day in Switzerland, and I know no better way of celebrating than commencing a home letter. It was three years ago-- yesterday since I left home, but really it does not seem so long. However without any desire to rush our trip, it will be a pleasure to get home and get settled once again. . . July 5th. We have again returned to Zurich. The trip to Basel was thoroughly enjoyed. We met Bro McMurrin of the Presidency of the European mission, Bro. Cardon, Prest. of the Swiss mission and a number of fine elders. The meeting was a perfect success. Bro. Schulthess (Pres. of German mission) Bro McMurrin, Clara, and Sina were the speakers. All spoke with the spirit and with power. . . Dresden is one of the most beautiful cities in Europe, and the Art Gallery classed among the three best in the world. Raphael's Sistine Madonna in this gallery . . . We also took a short boat ride on the Elbe, the scenery of which compares favorably with that of the Rhine. . . From here [Nurenberg] we went out to Oberamergau and saw the world famous Passion Play. . . The performance requires more than eight hours and is conducted

							entirely by the village[ers]. . . We enjoyed it immensely. The villagers are very sincere in the production, and render the play in such a simple and dignified manner that the Sacred drama in no way savors of the unpleasantness of the stage. . . . I feel now as though I must settle down and do some manual labor for awhile. . . . With much love and prayers from your loving children, Fay and Clara. Sina & Bro Stevenson send love to all.
Y	y	86	[letterhead] Latter-Day Saints' European Mission. 42 Islington. Liverpool. [picture Salt Lake Temple] Aug 4th 1900.	Platte, D, Lyman	Elder L. H. Holbrook London	From 42, Islington Liverpool . Postmark : Liverpool , . . AU 4 00. . . [addressed to] Mr L. H. Holbrook , 97 Farleigh Road, Stoke Newington, London N	Dear Brother Your card to hand. . . If your party, still think of going on the 16th, will you kindly let me know at once. And also where you desire your tickets sent to. Perhaps you will be kind enough to mention this matter to Bro Stevenson. Love to all. Your Bro in the gospel. Platte, D, Lyman