

Ruth's death

"801" ACC. 1211

Nov. 15th 1913

Dearest Loris,

Your good Edward
has kept me informed about
your progress - which seems to
be quite satisfactory, & the
baby to be qualifying for the
highest honours, in good
conduct. Dear little person!
she will have quite changed
since I last saw her, & made
up her mind as to features &
expression.

I hope soon to have
the worst of making over things
finished - I think I see how
best to dispose of them - I am
going to send you 6 pretty
simple little short frocks
presents to Ruth, & I know
she w^d like such a treat &
dear little child to wear them
& to feel you need not take the
otherwise needless stitches -

The weather here is mild
again, & the air wonderful.
A walk here is worth twice
what it is with us. I find
the sun sets just at the
end of our Avenue. & if one
walks out to the end of the
houses there is a pretty outlook
over the flat expanse.



The sky was scarlet last
night in the form of a ready
river & dainty purples &
grey blues bled to each side.
I wished I had a brush &
a piece of paper.

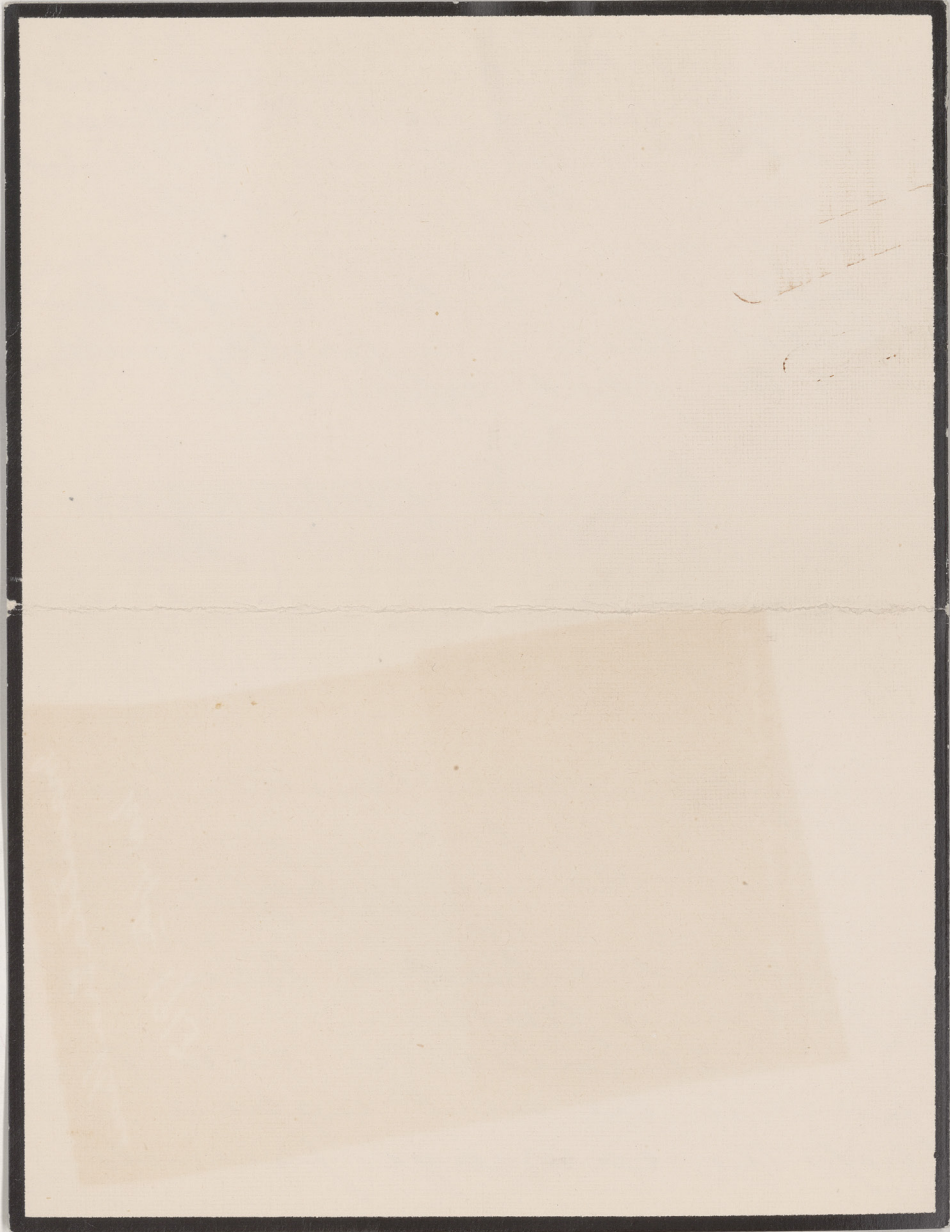
It will be nice for
you to be out again, & I
hope the carriage friends will

remember you - a few dresses
w^d be of great service I think -

Every one here is busy over a
boycott for the children's Hospital
& 6 of Keith's especial friends have
clubbed together to endow a cot in
the children's Hospital - & the Cot is
in place, the name over it - & the
child tucked in - That is Winnepeg
the 6 who have endowed charge them-
selves with keeping it - supplied with
what is needful on notice given
Really it is such a dear thing to have
thought of

Much love darling - I am
be glad to be back with you but just
now Ted needs me most -

Love to Edward & many
many thanks for his most welcome
letters - Mother -



* * *

Very sad and regrettable was the death of Mrs. E. P. Fetherstonhaugh, which occurred about 2 o'clock, yesterday afternoon. Ever since her arrival in Winnipeg, a few short years ago, she has endeared herself to a large circle of friends. Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh was a sweet and genial woman, of quick sympathies and great kindness of heart. Many sincere words of condolence and regret for her bereaved husband, and her mother, Mrs. Harrington (who arrived from the east on Saturday night), are heard on every side.

Evening Telegram Nov. 3^d

Mantolha Tru News

Nov 4th 1913

DEATH OF MRS. FETHERSTONHAUGH

Deep sympathy is felt for Professor E. P. Fetherstonhaugh and the relatives, on the sudden death of his wife, which took place on Sunday afternoon at their residence, No. 801 Dorchester avenue, from acute diabetes. Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh's bright and affectionate nature endeared her greatly to her friends. She was a daughter of the late Doctor Harrington, of McGill university, and granddaughter of the late Sir William Dawson, principal of the same.

Mrs. Harrington reached the city on Saturday evening, and Professor Featherstonhaugh's father arrived last evening from Montreal. A service for the nearest friends will be held at 3.30 p.m. today at the house, whence the remains will be taken to the train for interment at Montreal.

must be sure to have a shawl
at hand to put round you, I run
risk getting chilled.

Dear child! you do not
see clearly yet, about the sorrows
& pains of life - you can explain
nothing yet - to your little daughter
& yet you wd feel it - unnatural
if she did not find your hand
& breast - enough to satisfy her
& comfort her, to be all she
needs & wants - & if she does
have little pains & hunger, they
do not shake her unconsciousness
forth in you - & this is only the
beginning.

Parents have to deny & take
away, & forbid, or even punish
but the child does not doubt
or fail to love - & ask - & feel safe &
protected in its father's house.

Knowingly wd not satisfy
to have the why? explained, she
not heal our pain - It is the
sure certainty, of God's all-love &
all wisdom. It is remembering
that even a sparrow does not
fall without Him - the thought
that in all our afflictions He is
afflicted, & the angel of his presence
surrounds us - Read the first half
1 chap 1 Cor - as to comfort -
Like as a father pitieth his children

so the Lord pitied them that fear him
The words of tender compassion are
endless - & we then being evil, know
how to give good gifts to our children
how much more shall God give to

Don't you suppose God knows how
dark & terrible the sin, & the sorrow are
as the world is now - but the time for
the Kingdom where righteousness dwells
is near. He gave his only Son to save
the grieving, groaning, world, & to bear
all its distress, to vanquish death &
remove sin - & what are we giving,
each one is due something - it is to give
our love & our service - Every time
we see sorrow, we sh^d give money
ourselves to help.

Those who have no comfort or
enjoy themselves - they see no distress
those who live for themselves, & to please
enjoy themselves - they see no glorious
salvation - do not remember to be thankful

I feel as if the world was falling
away about me - much H. G. for I
Truth & her little longed for child -

but there is much left, & we must go
on & fear not, nor be dismayed there
is much to do yet.

Bernard is delighted to
come down with me - I am going
to the C.N. office to see exactly what
I can arrange I think he will
come tonight, he won't mind, & he
will need so many things that he
had better save what he can on this
journey. The rates seem dearer in the
winter - It looks as if it wd take \$100.00
far down & back even at 10-man
excursion rates.

I will be able to tell you in
a day or two, when I hope to leave
about 15th I sh^d say - I wd not
be able to leave before 19th & that
wd leave 17th - no time to recollect
before 10-man day - So glad you got