

851 UNIVERSITY STREET

MONTREAL

Feb. 13th / 15

My dearest Lois,

just upon
 another birthday, our
 birthdays - I remember it
 well. Time does go on with
 such persistent speed, & we
 have need to make the best
 of each day. such a lot can
 be put into each: & I used to
 think I always did more when
 I had a half on hand for on
 had to be ~~back~~ at exact hours
 & not waste a minute.
 I am always seeing a picture
 of the little maid toddling
 along the narrow street in her
 rubbers, are they white?

Little Couriel spent yester-
 day afternoon with us &
 he is a dear little sheep. I
 wish they were not run up

his mind with the war
& rival nations & so on
he plays so prettily when he
is left alone, & refers to to
one as audience, just a
small suggestion, offers out
the drama a little while
having his own little
mind to ~~stark~~ on - There is
no hurry to get on, & you can
learn & every little tendency
of their natures if you look
on, & the mercurial friction is
spared -

The weather has been so
lovely, you get out into the
open country when you
walk I hope. & you will
find the spring lovely - one
can't help thinking of that
in these lovely days.

I hope you will find two
or three real friends - don't
let yourself be impressed by
any one who chooses to run
after you one needs so much
a few really fine friends who
have faith, & courage & open
eyes & help one to grow & rise

help the paltry, stunted people are the result of
poor friendships.

Do tell me all you have heard of
Marjorie Shelton - she seems to have gone
with joy & content, & have beautiful ^{her}
is & wonderful when there was her young
husband & the little new child to leave be-
hind, such terrible pain too. I have been
through it & know.

All happiness & blessing ^{to you} my daughter
in the coming year. It is a dark seeming
year we stand with blood & war &
darkness on every hand, & each one must
follow hard after God. & strain for the
clear heart & quiet mind, and our part
of the battle is not strongly held. - Every
Keluri schoolfellows have already been
killed. You ^{she} send a card to his ^{brother}
at Toronto - Will showed me a photo of

of the young Pepler ^{who was} with you & Edward on the
Laguinay boat. His brother we see quite
often:

I am going out intending to get you
a small present, but if I do not succeed
will just slip in a little cash with
which you can supply some little wish
or need - all love dear to you both

Ever affectionately

Mother

Glad baby is learning her little duty she is so
clever she will soon master the rattle & you
will be saved a great deal of trouble. It is
very hard with "John Eric" - he says he begins to respond