

1908

Nice letter.  
Gemma Griffin Tom boys +  
song to Mrs Molins garden  
mother feeling hard up.  
lobbys she cured dig potatoes

Friday

Dearest Son -

a cheerful day

of a cheerful spirit. I hope  
Here we have scudding  
clouds, shifty winds & a  
quite undecided mind  
as to weather, it is a state  
picturesque in the sky but  
very uncomfortable in the  
mind within -

Who do you think is  
here - Why Tom Forget  
at this moment - he is paint  
ing your floor round  
the ledges. I have bought  
a new carpet for it at  
the sales & it will be a  
most snug little room  
next winter when I hope  
you will be in it again.

You know the doctor  
said you needed a year  
of rest - of dear work. &  
if you stick to your order  
which a man must  
it ought to be up by N. was



I have seen a good deal  
of Amens little chaps 14 &  
15 & have been working  
for years, & help support the  
family, when papa is no  
good, they sometimes do  
most of it - We had just  
caught a little chap here  
last night - I took them  
up for a stroll in Miss M's  
garden. They were <sup>MORSON'S</sup> amazing  
& I could not imagine how it  
was possible for our old  
lady to live in such a  
big house - I think the  
big real grandees took  
their fancy most - & they  
work in factories & in the  
dirty noisy town -

Thank God for the country  
& all your mercies last  
I was reading over the  
McDonald College courses  
& I am right - about a  
whole long summer season  
on a farm being one qual-  
ification - & it would be a  
great-satisfaction to you  
to have done that



Kelner has passed his first  
College Exam the prelimin-  
ary - so that is off his mind  
& when your summer of  
farming is over - you will  
have done your 1<sup>st</sup> qual-  
ification also. It is not a  
little thing to do - & you  
will have shown your  
ability & got ahead of a lot  
of other boys if you do it.

also of course you really  
are helping me as even  
\$12 a month was a help  
& it wd be nice to get a little  
in better order - I have had  
to let everything go - just to  
pay the way.

Did I tell you I have  
to get the roof repaired as  
the roof was so badly  
handed by the cleaners that  
in hard rain the water  
just - cascaded down our  
walls - & that was a horren-  
dous bill - I feel very low  
now I have paid it  
but courage. I am



not afraid.

I only wish I could  
& buy make & above all  
dig potatoes - I used to  
love to do that in my father's  
garden - of course I shd  
do poor work not like  
what you cd & I daresay  
I shd do better at the  
farm & the doering.

Is there much fruit  
where you are? &

Did Bernard send  
you a little book about  
Dr Greupel's life & his ad-  
venture on the Ice land?  
Ask him for it; if he has  
not - It is fine.

Write as often as  
you can - Give me your  
address - I look ahead  
as I do to the late summer.

I will feel as if I  
can shake hands next  
week when I get to meet

Much love

Mother