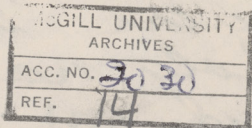


295 University St.

1908

Mother troubled about Bill - he has no
peace



Enclosed
for
Mother

Walker

Dearest Will,

I tried cu-
rain to get a .25 bill to
send you yesterday &
did not think you
w^d like it in stamps so
send you two small
pieces today, & the rest
tomorrow. I suppose
you are having few cold
weather. Ruth has had
it - down to 40° below
& has frozen her nose &
first - one & then the other
ear - We had a fine
sermon today about the
Church of God - all the
people who love him &
try to do his will - It is
the biggest society in the
world - black & white
people - Rich & poor - High
& low - of every people &
tribe & tongue - but all
serving God & with his
light shining in them

Every man is called to
join this - & every woman
& child, that is why you
were baptized in His
holy name & I am long-
ing for the day, which
God with me will come
to remember his death
for us - you want so
much peace & rest in
your heart - you seem
to be always driven, &
so often to drive in the
wrong direction - God has
promised his Holy Spirit
to keep our hearts & sinners,
you can't keep evil out
of your heart yourself
can you? & then you
are troubled, & have those
bad dreams

I pray for you every
hour, for health for your
body & peace for your
mind - then you will be
the joy of my life & my
chief comfort - as you
were when a little loving
child - Clare is not home
yet - B.G. - you will see on
Wednesday -

(2nd of yesterday's letter) 2
Bernard seems pleased
with what he sees of the
management - at Chicoutou
& to feel a big opening is
coming there. That is a
comfort - I hope he will
now go right on - & make
a good place for him-
self - I have not heard
lately from Con - so I sup-
pose he is juggling on at
his hard, but hopeful
work - he has to be up at
6.30 every morning - I
guess you wd rather do
that too, than be loaf-
ing - I really don't won-
der that you have
troubles all over you -
far to have no work is
a real curse - I am
doing my best - to find
a place for you, but as
I told you it is most
difficult - I have tried to
write to ^{you} nearly every day
& sent you things to cheer
you up & done all I cd
to help to pass the time
for you -

dear son! But the real
thing is, you have to forget
yourself & remember God
~~& that you are His~~
~~possessing money~~
you ^{know} Edward found
it difficult - to settle him-
self & has since been great-
ly disappointed - after doing
his best - & I have no
doubt you & I will work
out your future too.

Only I am so very anxious
to find out - your path
for you, for that is the
best one - the only one
that can really be
happy & blessed.

Much love & I will
be so glad to have you
home! I have missed
you many a night &
day - & the dressing room
always looks lonely.

I expect you to come
home to comfort & a pleas-
ure & if you keep out of
doors enough - the town
may be all right - Mother.