

295 O'neerity St.
Luch. 8th / 09

Dear Will,

Such a glorious
day! I woke early early this
morning feeling the rising
sun calling & beaming -
"The Spring is coming" - I really
am glad for you dear, that
you are in the real country
& will be able to see the
wonder & miracle of the spring
& hear all that the sky &
the sea & the woods can tell
you about it, & the God
who marks these wonders
For that his name is near
his wondrous works proclaim
"Day unto day uttereth speech
& night unto night sheweth
knowledge" I hope you
will often be out & listen
to the speech the day utters
to the next day, & the know-
ledge that the night shews
to its following night.

you will be glad to know
that the Collyer check turn-
ed up all right; a whole
week late: I never knew
such a thing to happen before
So I cd put back the money
I had to draw out.

Eva has not been very
well - but I hope she will
be better now. I think
she was working just a
little too hard, she has such
energy, & never loses a
minute

Clare got your first letter
& we are longing to know about
everything - Who the minister
is? Is there is much snow?
& if you find the horses
friendly - never trust your-
self near their hind feet -
however nice they seem. A
kick, is a trick they cannot
resist sometimes.

No less than 5 people
have asked for our collage
at Melis - & next letter I
will be able to tell you
who has got it - Mrs Hall

has taken so long about an-
swering that I telegraphed
this morning - I hope by to-
morrow to see acct. of the position
of every one calling to me
Can I - Can I - have the Cottage

Con. may be here for a
few days, before long he is to
go to some new work &
thinks he can run up
between jobs - Muriel is
much excited about it.

I tell you we miss having
a ~~lad~~ to run errands for us
& pay bills & see ladies home
but we hope by next win-
ter you will be back here
& stand, wanting a dinner
jacket, & studying like all
your forefathers' rolled into
one.

Don't spend any time in
dears that you can spend
out of dears. When in - read
as much as you can.

Mrs F. Redpath very ill.
Our Fleet is going to Anetis
later on. Wear out your
oldest trousers first - I get
rid of them one by one

Tell me if you find my hand
write improved, & more
easy to read. I really am
trying - Still a pupil, &
learning at 58 or 59 I
don't know which

Much love dear
dear - all of which
you need & want -
Mother

