

Montreal, January 20 1901.

My dear Percy

With this week's mail
not arrived — having acknowledged
your last arrival, by "Courier" on
Monday, besides being occupied writing a
report of our Bible women's work for the
past year. & also things at home are so
quiet, I do not know what I shall write about,
unless that after all my waiting I have
at last got hold of "Pine's Baby". as a
loan for two days, altho' finally enough
like your Chemistry book, the copy ordered
from Sears & arrived the same day.
I have forwarded it to Mr Wilson. Pine

deserves his reputation. The absurd
way in which Churches — public Institutions,
Legislators deal, or rather don't deal with
the surplus population — & needs of the masses
in London, are so cheerily put, that
the interest is kept unattached to the last
word of the last chapter. I think I told
you that the Author is a son of Mr
Senkins. Scotch Church Minister in Scotland
now a solicitor in London. He was
some years at College here. The English
edition costs here 7/6. but there are now American
editions which when they reach us I will
send you a copy; Altho I may admit
that the Clue is every direct against
the foolish things of men, after themselves
estimable, is too nearly akin to your own
style of mind to be overwholly some good.

Senkins the younger as papa knew him
was a troublesome, chafing skeptic, but
years ago he has discovered that these

implicable mysterious grapings of the
of the mind on the unavoidable restraints
of the human, & without that farther
enlightenment, which adds a new power,
& which its author can alone give, even
his word appears as warped decrees or unreasonable
revelations from the Infinite. The old story
'The world by his down knew not God' has
when united by faith, confusion falls
into harmonious agreement — even the
unexplainable can be fully trusted. Papa
had neither time to read nor has the
book read. I was so anxious he should
see it that when the dinner was partly over
I read it aloud, as rapidly as possible, &
I was well repaid by the fun it afforded
all. I heard from Anne on Wednesday
she is still thoroughly enjoying her visit
to Toronto — they are making much of her
there, but I have now told her she must
return. I content myself with the honour
a prophet receives in his own country

Bombine has returned to school, a
little pale for his case. At Christmas
examinations he comes off 2^d in a Class of 13.
extremely good as half of those are quite
old boys. I not stupid ones either. He is
quite in advance of his own set when
work in conjunction with these other boys
I am marked in competition with each other
as well as relatively to the whole. She is nearly
well. What a change you will perceive in
them when you meet again! Mrs. Karmick
sends you her love. Fina has been in at
the girls walking meeting & I begged her to sit
down opposite to me. I write you a few lines
which she is now doing. As I make these
words the lunch bell rang so good bye.

My dear Fanny — we are looking
prayerfully forward to the coming news
from you. We do constantly hold you
up before the Lord for His blessing
yours lovingly
Mother