

Montreal February 2, 1928

My dearest Percy—

We have heard nothing of this week's mail yet, & to write ~~with~~ less satisfaction than when we have just had the pleasure of hearing good news from you. Yesterday we had Judge Day & Judge Duncan & this morn at luncheon. Mrs Duncan was constantly with Charlie Davis before his death & she was telling me some incidents ^{that occurred} shortly before he "fell asleep". His friends were regretting that he did not appear to realize how near he was to his end.

I asked Mr Bancroft, one day, about
a week before he died, to tell him very
plainly. After Mr Bancroft left he
said very little for some hours, then
addressing Mrs Duncan, he said: "I
have had such a sinking, sinking, at
heart while Mr Bancroft assured me
there was no chance of my recovery."
"But are you not willing to go with
Mrs Duncan?" He answered slowly but
with a deliberation & emphasis that made
it evident he spoke the result of his
few hours meditation on the subject.
"I am willing to stay; but am just
beginning to long to go." Soon that
time his face was set heavenward.
His chief regret had ever been the
College. Calling behind his Companions &

Two days later one of the students
called upon him, when he said: "I
shall not join the Class again". Pointing
upwards he continued "my training is to
go on up higher". His last fully intelligible
words were — "Lord Jesus receive my
spirit." So quietly did he pass from
earth that it was some time
after death before they were quite
sure that it might not be only
natural sleep. I dare say William
told you that the students attended
his funeral in their gowns & caps.
I referred in my last to many disagree-
able circumstances that had arisen
in the course of this session, that
had used much of pupus' time & dis-
heartened him. At a very full meeting

of Governor's yesterday. ^{Papa's} suggestions were
fully accepted. I hope will remedy
some of the troubles. Still I do not think
he is going on contentedly here.

In a letter I had lately from
Mrs. Walker. b. minister's service. I believe
she complains that you have
never gone to see her. She writes
as if she had some intention to
come out to Cambridge to visit me.
Would it not be a novelty for
me to have such an old friend
here. I hope however she may delay
until it is settled what your course
is likely to be. A mother's visit would
be more agreeable to Mrs. Norton
to her. I wish to hear good news of you
soon. I am ever lovingly
Mother