

293. University St.
Montreal1897
Thursday May 6th

Dearest George

We were glad to receive your letter this morning. I felt the time long since we had heard from you, or of you - receiving this gave him every right to think my communications to you are scarce.

There is no gift I have coveted more, throughout life, than that of being a really writer, because I do not dislike writing but find I spend so much time and it that I apt to wait for a favorable time, which does not

after Cerma. Life goes on here
 with us & the Harringtons much
 as usual. Jane's father has been
 free of all fieldwork - clear in mind
 & busy as possible writing magazine
 articles. At the end of last week we
 were quite gay - An Smiley had
 Dr's. Parter & Whiting at tea & had a
 pleasant evening. A. & B. jamming us
 later. On Saturday we accepted
 an invitation to tea at the Physics
 Building, & to see the new apparatus for
 dealing with electricity & taking X-rays.
 A little more lasting pleasure - a real
 one to me - is that of getting our harvest
 late.

tillied up & down with grass seed.

I have nature's reckless wildness
but man's mark is nothing if
not precise & neat.

In letters from England Rankine
tells us he intends to come out this
month to go to B.C. He has arranged
to accompany Mrs Archie Coats to
Aix la Chapelle. Daps is giving
a good deal of his time to his
attractions on I shall know which
appear to be extensive. Eve & the
children are better after a siege
of Colds. Mr Cross, immediately
after returning to England from a
prolonged stay at Birtley, Caythorpe

case which brought inflammation in
 the stomach. He is better but weak as
 it has been a severe illness. Carrie &
 Alice were about starting on a bicycle
 tour in Brittany. & by the way Eva
 has had a bicycle & of course intends
 learning to ride & fly round like all the
 rest of this fast world.

Last night we were reading Parnassus' book,
 published after his death. I could not learn
 much from his philosophic way of reach-
 ing truth, but his deductions & applications
 made my heart burn with joy. No need
 to praise it, dear & George, for after all the
 knowledge & possession of spiritual truth
 is the one thing that makes life valuable,
 most affectionately yours. Mother.