

Birkenshaw,

Little Metis.

July 4th 1899.

My dear George

On asking Victor —
 who arrived here this morning —
 when he saw you & how you
 looked he told me that "he
 saw you Shirley yesterday & that
 you did not look sick" — so far
 so well, but with so many advantages
 as we have around us here I do
 feel sorry for you & all their struggling
 mass of wrangling humanity called
the House. What a waste there

2.

"hear garden" it is! "Overture" —
"Overture" etc & there shall come
"Mile Come" & with his saints, establish
a reign of righteousness from which
will flow, to the uttermost ends of the
earth, — "Peace & good will to man"!.

One day, two thousand years ago, a like
struggle occurred showing similar
passions & characters, & these I think
are graphically pictured in a book
I propose to mail to you at some
time with this note. I had sent me
a copy of the same book about Christmas
& I was so much pleased with it
that I sent for another copy. Which, from
a series of mistakes, did not reach me
until lately. I hope you will read it

I see the infinite beauty of the hated
 & despised prisoners. Who shortly will
 re-appear in glory & dignity.

Anna tells me that she too, as my
 baby, has troubled you with my small
 difficulty as to when to give Blanche. I
 am quite ashamed that you should
 again be bothered with so small a
 matter. I would gladly relieve you if not
 too late & if too late, let me thank you in
 advance. Also sincere thanks for Megazine
 in which I have found some interesting
 articles. We continue to receive "The Graphic"
 & I am endeavoring to give back to 800
 families the benefit of it. I should also
 tell you that we have found your
 carriage in good order & are enjoying

drives as Circumstances & Weather permit.

The changeableness of the weather is most remarkable & farther rises & falls with the barometer. He certainly has not lost in strength. I am inclined think he has gained. There has not been one day this he has ^{been} wholly confined to the house by inclement weather. Will, who has diligently been improving his piece of ground, proposes to go this week to the Saginaw & as he has been unable to get reliable information as to Routes & Conveyances will dwell at #a-#a-Bay in which direction he will go from there. He writes to you & understands thanking you for suggestions. He fears too great heat in Upper Lakes. Letters to you from Geo. G. & Hankins - all of them well. I like at Seale's P. at Abbey Heath. Surrey. P. in London. With all affections from Mother.