

April 13. '17

Darling Jessie. Very many thanks for

your dear letter. This is a clear sunny
spring day people are coming out
with their cards still so how sorry they
are. Donald Maclean called, other
is to see Walter. He said he never addressed
such a sad meeting as that in Pallas last
night. Every body is so sad about the
bare-headed laddie that hanged
so sadly. They have been so good
an interest in him.

The enclosed picture letter came today. You
see it is dated 4th but the post-mark is
10th. What a blessing to get such a cheery
letter showing that he was happy
and he must have been in the trenches
where he wrote it. That Ritchie he mentions
is a Capt. Ritchie who with his wife were
sincerely kind to Alastair in Queensberry
It is good to think of him being with him he
was fond of a band of brother. There is
no doubt in such a death. Some
will like to see how pleased he was to
get his letter.

It has been borne in on me for a long
time that Alastair was borne for his
great. What had no real hope that he would

... it. It is so comforting to think that we
were allowed to give him such a happy time,
I don't think he ever woulded anything that
we didn't try to give him the had such happy
times in London, at Harehope, at Peckham.
I see the sad times were good for they made
him sit lightly to the things of this world,
I used to wonder that he seemed almost so
little about his future but perhaps he
mistakenly felt that it wasn't the special time
on our he has told us. Remember I shall
sing song:

And to Alabaine who had dressed what a
stage setting for the last act. Sometimes I
used to laugh to myself at the little delicate,
timid boy who had himself such stories of
thing deeds with himself as hero. but in
our wildest dreams we could never have
imagined a more stirring death under none
our opening circumstances. The mind of
him of areas, the wild April weather,
the thunder, the news and the last wild

... his last message was was cheerfulness?
When we I can stop crying I mean I keep a
cheery face. he must remember. "You'll never
Smiling face"

Our mother is wonderfully brave & good but
tho' dear we have very sore hearts.
Mother had a very hard time today from the
fleeting of St. Columbus. Little obituary done in
news everywhere. You will be anxious about John
going to France. I suppose we have not heard anything
much true for all America.

Bryn Mawr Press.

Aug. 22. '17

by descent. June. I was so glad to
 get your letter this morning. Mother & I
 laughed at Mr. Thomas' description of the
 young boy, he is a very original nature.
 It is fine to hear that they are all so well
 we do so often think of all of them.
 They are so associated in my mind with
 their beloved by-nucle. I remember how
 telling us last year that old Mr. Ferguson
 said "Dear me" is this boy all nucle
 she had to show him a snapshot. & Thomas
 Billy himself approve it. It is a
 nice memory for the children & have
 someone who will never grow old.
 Mother takes very long walks here. She
 says the putting me foot before audience is
 a sort of relief. She are invited to
 Rachael Church on Friday to meet
 Mr. Mrs. Horne. Mr. Marshall came
 in yesterday but we were out. People
 mean to be so kind but it would be
 much nicer if they left us alone.
 I have to go to parties on Saturday to
 help Mr. W. S. Thomas at the Bellows
 sale. Ballie is coming up

Tonight. I don't know how much longer we shall stay here. I am going to Atholville on the 14th Sept.

We have all read 'Madame Librality' with great delight. Mr. Henderson who was staying here was enchanted with it. She also read 'The New Madames' which she translated. I think a culture from the German

with you had put your name to it.

I can't send anything to the childrens from here for there is nothing to send. I hope Mr. Jones is getting 'The Rainbow' I told them to post it from Perth.

It is a romance that John has to go France but it won't be for long. We are sad to see in the papers today that Abraham's great friend Pelti Pundio has died I wonder

"my beloved son", and a very brilliant scholar. Tell me we enjoyed John Martin's letter. I am sorry to think that he had had his business so, what he said about Ireland

so influenced by any passion that I broke out on Uncle Tom last night. I am fairly convinced into silence. The thought of Ireland does make me see red no Radical should be left his head again.

much love & dear
for all yours
K. W. M. M.