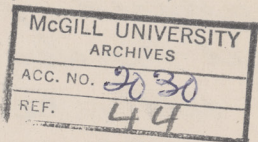


Keith wants to leave  
Winnipeg today =

protoplasm or steel.

July 7<sup>th</sup> / 10



Dearest Ladd,

Yesterday a day  
both close & hot. Lois & I  
went out to Lakeside - Cecil  
White was out at the train. It  
was a pleasure to see him & Mrs  
Stirling, also the cheerful doctor  
who I came out later. Their gar-  
den is beautiful. Hundreds  
of Roses the finest varieties - & Cork  
spurs. I saw millions of Anemones,  
bells & hosts of other shrubs &  
flamers, some new & some old.  
They had had some fine purple  
beds of forget-me-nots - Even  
the vegetables had a look of  
being at home & appreciated.

Today began hot again, but  
at lunch time a beautiful rain  
began & the world is trans-  
formed - the dust vanished  
the green washed, & everything  
refreshed - Even the air was  
wonderfully cool & refreshing.

I am most glad to hear  
you so happy, my son & to  
have you express yourself so  
gratefully - No pleasure or

riches, hurts a man who is  
grateful for them - I severely  
yet kindly it is my pleasure <sup>to</sup>  
do whatever I can for you,  
for all of you - It has been  
my main thought - & then you  
can go higher & if we then being  
evil can give good gifts to our  
children, how much more will  
the Father in heaven give his Holy  
Spirit to them who ask - The  
supreme good - the Spirit of  
peace, & power -

you are quite right - that at  
first it does seem much  
easier to slip from good to  
evil, than to slip from evil  
to good - Evil is something  
like winds, & gravitation &  
other never ceasing powers,  
& yet in many directions it  
does become more easy to  
choose the good - for one so  
long & desires the things that  
are pure & praisable - I learn  
to hate the dark & selfish &  
sneaky things, we have fallen  
into -

It is difficult to explain  
why you sometimes feel so  
confused & dull - & it is a  
very real drawback & dif.

2  
ficially - but I believe it will  
pass. It is a state of feeling  
that many young people pass  
through, & some suffer acutely  
from - A regular, obligate  
system of life greatly helps.  
& your being out of the  
usual track has deprived you  
of that help - However much  
a fellow may dislike the  
reaction of school or business, it  
is his best friend, in preventing  
his own ups & downs, & feeling  
him - & to pray always is an  
excellent tonic.

I am glad you were in-  
terested in the nature book  
It is good as far as it goes in  
pointing out the wonders of  
God's hand - but the author  
talks of protoplasm as if it were  
a power & a creator, when it  
is not, only a substance to  
shape into bodies to hold the life  
giving spirit - you might as  
well say steel was the whole  
thing in machines - & instruments  
steam engines etc - It is indis-  
pensable & can be wrought in  
pliant strength & into intricate  
levers & wheels & cranks  
but without the thinker &

maker, what is it! & nothing  
c<sup>d</sup> it become so is proloplains

If you are furnished with the  
book I sh<sup>d</sup> like it again you  
c<sup>d</sup> find it - & I will send you  
The song of Life, but it is the  
first book & you read it  
with Mr Brill. last winter  
did you not - If you want  
it again - say so - Some of the  
Poetical & Wby side are also on  
the same lines - Have you  
looked at the Physiology book I  
also sent with you - It is  
very good, I read most of it  
myself -

Mrs M. goes on but  
slowly - I am sure I only  
found yesterday that I had  
sent her my best - parcel  
instead of her mended one -  
such a stupid mistake both  
were wrapped up from the  
dust, Lois will bring C's  
down - I hope that Mrs  
Hunt will feel better now  
she has a nurse, I love her  
daughters -

Lois is waiting - much  
dear love - my son - & be good  
& happy every day mother