

Beloved & cher-
no equals

295
Monday

Dear Will

you have not
been overdone with
letters have you son?
& this is the day for the
Chicken Pie supper! you
will do better than at
home, for we dine tonight
on cold beef. The three
girls L. S. & E. have gone out
to Belmont to ^{be} with
Madge Kohl - Jack Coy -
George H. & sundry others
so that, is their treat! The
day is cold & a little snow
fell early this a. m. but
the sun came out about
11. & I fancy they had a
glorious picnic. I want
ed Silvia to see the place
& a good walk is always
good on a holiday -

I went to church & we
got up higher than Babel
& saw farther - The
preacher was a Mr Moore
from Harvard - & he was
splendid - He spoke of the
painful inequalities in
this world - People with
every chance & people
with so little - Rich &
poor - Clever & stupid
born in a land of light
or one of darkness -

The Jews a chosen people -
but he said every one
chosen to have more
than others, had a
greater responsibility.

He did not believe in
Liberty, equality, Fraternity.
The French had been
was not; & never w^d be
equality in this world
Indeed, it was a low &
poor thing to wish all

2

levelled these, it w^d des-
troy nearly every motive to
help each other or to try to
better things =

Brotherhood - Fraternity
Christ preached - He the
unparalleled one, the
son of the most High
who came from God,
went to God, & into
whose hands all things
were put - — took a
towel, & girded himself
& washed the apostles
feet" = These things are
wonderful - Think how
much you & I have been
given - then how much
we owe others =

Tell me all about
the Chicken Pie affair -
Did you help - It was

it in the town hall?
you have told me
nothing of the school
teacher I thought if
good you might get
some Arithmetic drill
with her? But in any
case read all you
can every bit is use-
ful. I have a fine
easy book on Astron-
omy if you are ready
for it - you can see so
much sky at Inetis =

Have you finished
The Song of Life & The
Minnehah Book? -

I cannot get one
more of those nice books
for the Bairns (they
sold the cases of them
to some mission =
I was sorry =

more troublesome business - The city has nearly doubled their taxes, & I must consult with the legal men, & see if I can get any redress -

Mr Fleet was thrown from his horse, & badly lacerated a few days since, so he is in bed for some days to come.

He seems unfortunate & I thought you were sure to see him. I knew it wd be such a pleasant break. I will send the liquor & cash in a few days.

We wd like to hear how Mr Tuckey goes on? Poor man, the

cold weather must be
dismal for him -

Does Charley T. ever
go out - shooting B. G.
has bought a gun &
hopes to get a few ducks
I hope he shay - He
is in a desolate person
all french & no one he
can make a friend of
but the one engineer -
& I fear he will soon
be going -

Uncle W. left today
much much love
dearest boy - from
Mother

