

...if good wishes could
 live - you fine weather
 the breeze will blow gently
 the sun will shine to
 brighten but Gads
 Birkenhead
 you understand - Cur
 this letter was in
 Commenced - you
 Sign - I add my good
 love -
 Mother -
 July 6
 Little Miss
 just received
 the two sum

as to begin - by saying that you
 because I not be interested to know
 how you got on - shall I begin now
 in the same faithless way? I assure
 you from one point - that of my incapacity
 of writing anything except the paper - I
 am constantly tempted to shrink from
 attempting to write to you - I were it not
 that love has quite another strength
 & that I trust there from me any letter

plain fact or adds to and to these an
 occupying me at the time, find a warm
 welcome, my heart and utterly for
 me. I do not think I prefer manual
 labour because whenever I arrive
 at a short resting time I do fully
 enjoy it, delighting in reading & meditation.
 but I can only attend to one class of
 things at a time & my love for
 neatness & adornment is so strong
 that I am constantly drawn into
 occupation that prove to be hard work
 & absorb much more time than I count
 upon before beginning. I have just
 passed through another such experience
 here. After a two year's absence & having
 the Cottage rented to strangers ^{for} $\frac{1}{2}$ of the
 two

I found many things in disorder & wanted
 renovating. & while I had so few with
 me I thought it a good opportunity
 to make paper's quarters more convenient. &
 so ^{then} moved the partition between his
 & the little middle room back about
 three or four feet ^{or put} a door from his
 room into what is now only a closet, &
 where I have put all his tools, fishing & dredging
 things & where he can hunt creatures
 & send to his own satisfaction. & this
 has a nice tidy room to write in.
 I hope he will agree with me in
 thinking this a great improvement &
 that he will enjoy his privilege this summer
 beginning this pleasure. I expect tomorrow
 evening, when Eva & he arrive here.

Besides my indoor work I have
 become gardener. Transplanting trees
 very successfully aided by abundance
 of rain. Top-dressing grass, making
 a new walk &c. I have now the pleasure
 of a neat little flower-bed with geraniums
 per Chino, bridal roses &c. in blossom, &
 a ship of four yards in length filled
 with rose bushes some of wh. will blossom
 this summer. — All this for such a brief
 enjoyment. — but perhaps the greater part
 has been in the active pursuit of the
 future enjoyment of it. As written this
 appears a formidable array of work for
 one month. but life is many sided
 & multitudes of thoughts lie alongside
 of these wh. are carried into the life.

thoughts about my absence, wondering
 my days are not long absent from
 my mind, & you have especially been
 in my thoughts for the past week because
 of the miserably cold & stormy weather
 we have had. It began to rain on
 the evening of Sunday the 28th ^{40th June} & four days
 & nights it poured without an hour's
 cessation, & until the present time it
 has continued cold, foggy & rainy. Yesterday
 afternoon (Sunday 5th) it partially cleared
 & a few miles from shore appeared
 a most wonderfully dense dark, almost
 black, slate-colored fog-bank, in the form
 of a high mountain sloping off towards
 the North shore - Shortly after a tall

asymmetrical pillars of lighter grey,
 like smoke, streamed away from
 a hole below the summit giving
 an exact representation of a volcanic
 mountain. Then the solid looking
 black mountain marched down
 the gulf, unravelling behind it
 more distant ranges with haze
 & into part of them, sunlight & sparkling
 & beyond farther, seen over the Point,
 a great thunder cloud rushed on
 & heavy rain & thunder dropped a
 curtain over ^{our} new "thunderland".
 The sight was really something very
 remarkable — Prof. Bailey who is occupying

The Cottage next beyond Amma,
 can see to call our attention
 to it & Amma tried to make a
 sketch of it: with what success
 I do not know as I have talked
 with her since. At first we thought
 it was a water spout & were a
 little afraid but there was no
 connection between the mountain
 & the clouds it stood in or on
 the water like a veritable mountain.
 But I have wandered far away
 from why I have thought so much
 about you. All the storm - the cold
 the wet have vivid pictures of the

of the Miseries you may suffer this
 Summer — the danger to wh. you are
 exposed. I do pray & hope that you
 may be saved from the sufferings I
 fear you may be enduring & that
 this may be the last season of a
 wandering life for you! Rankin
 tells me that he wd like best to go to
 Australia, how glad I wd be if he
 had settled down. Will, poor fellow, is ag-
 ainst his inclination & has been
 having wretchedly wet weather & you
 know what that means while Camping
 out. This changing of the Contractors work
 appears to be going to occupy the whole
 summer & when he started he was told
 that in three weeks wd finish the work.

on a wild angry Coast; but God
 has led you hitherto safely through
 many seen & unseen dangers & He
 can & may guide & guard you through
 the dangers of another season. Here
 I only dare that He is your life & light
 I could not more prayerfully on
 His will, but I must cease asking
 for all that is best for your body,
 soul & spirit, assured that He is
 waiting to shower abundant blessings
 on the heart that is ready to receive them.

This modern talk of any religion or
 no religion being much the same
 is a terrible delusion - weak &
 ignorant as I am I know that

the teaching of the Bible is the trust
of the living & true God, & trust in
Christ Jesus as our substitute - our
sin bearer, brings at once a joy & rest
into the inner being & as we advance
in knowledge & holiness a Communion
with the great God himself that
nothing else on earth could supply.

I love you dearly George, then
why should I not speak, tho' feebly,
of that which I believe would promote
your highest good. do please hear
with me if its unacceptable but
I believe me to be your loving
mother.