

10²³

April 14 (Good Friday)

3 o'clock.

Present Mrs W. soon: self.

a new trumpet, made this morning

MacKenzie W. L.

After silence for a little while

a voice - Secret in accent. - "Jean"

(He thought it might be my grandfather's, ^{offering})

In a voice which later came this voice

"William" - Said in kind. You grandfather's - MacKenzie - the
voice said yes. I am very glad to see you - very glad, ^{to him often}
when I said how are you. he replied we are all here
that here is very welcome.

He said Thank God, ^{that} I am of very glad
^{you said how are you are you}

word - and here William, - he replied, we are old friends,

in answer to you, all very well

I asked what he thought of things. - ^{very} bad - not at all
what they ought to be, we are really in need of a change, went
on to speak about his bad condition, need to change things
then he said but we in Canada are not as seriously hurt
as the United States. They need us to stir things up.

I asked could I do some of this for him. He replied
you are doing your best, doing better every day, not forgetting
the spirit of fight, like myself. - and ~~somewhat~~ ^{more} ~~and more~~

(I have a feeling we referred to you - was to my Aunt Jessie
she was an only one of the family I had never seen her
then all talked. grandfather was telling me we he knew
I had crossed her)