

that you believe I am like my mother, which I also have been reminded of many times by our friends. She was indeed a magnificent woman, performing her rightful duties during her lifetime. After my father died, she laboured very hard for her children, whom she dearly loved, and they loved her. And I feel very happy now, realizing that, during my life, I was always kind and thoughtful in helping my mother, like my sister, Mary Jane, who always remained with her at home on the farm, and is still there labouring to keep up the homestead. The place is very much the same as when you last saw it, with the exception of the house, which I had renovated and painted white, the roof of the house being painted red. It is very attractive, being located upon the hillside and partly surrounded by beautiful green trees. I am very fond of my departed parents home, where I have enjoyed many happy days, and I have spent a considerable amount of money in granting aid for repairs towards the place. I also made many gifts in money and money's worth to my brother William and his family, and to other relatives as well. wanted to make them feel happy."

"My dear, I know your dear mother appreciated all your generous offerings to her, but will the others? I fear not. I believe you have been too generous to some of your relatives, who have never appreciated your sacrifices in aiding them."

"Tom, my dear, it matters little to me whether some of my relatives failed to appreciate my benevolence. I judge not. God knows best. I always felt happy helping those who were in need, and trusting in our Lord and thanking Him for all His help. When God our judge scans the kind deeds I have done, He will bless me with His tender mercy, which is all I wish for."