

Mother

Mother said [not right my dear son, and dear Joan, and
 Mrs Wriedt, & she of being so glad to see me ^{so glad to see} you, & speaking
 to Joan & remembering you and love you - Mother then spoke
 to me & said she was glad to see me so much better, that Sir
 Wilfrid was glad to see me so 'spry' - I said I had been taking
 treatment, Mother said she & father had been talking of me, and
 she had said 'John' --- She asked Mrs Waller if she did not
 think I was much better, I asked her when she said she knew
 about the treatment of the head where it was. She replied
 yes & said some words difficult to make out, but sounded like
 Keenston. I asked if it was Keenston she said yes. She talked
 to Sir Wilfrid being so happy ^{at my} feeling 'spry' & she said
 father is so pleased John told me 'I am satisfied. I spoke about
 Quebec & asked if she heard any speech in French & Mother said
 indeed yes & meant they so courteous, she said something about
 this being a new creature, and she said I don't like this
 creature. - and vanished - at the time the air (or very
 bad - there was a change in the atmosphere. (I think it
 was some happening on the medium's part which occasioned
 the change.) - It did not seem to put me out - certainly
 knowing when she did, as I did not like the odor
 at the time - it seemed natural for her to vanish. She was
 her back of air.