Dear Helen,

It is always a pleasure to me to hear from you. I am taking this liberty in the hope that we both are true to the essentials of Social and personal epistle. There is always a residue remaining in my mind planted there a long long time ago by some elder. The education of gentleness must be observed. There is a lot in this little picture and my muse goes back over 70 years when I first heard it. On the grounds God bless you so I desire to keep you on your guard every day, make your own gentle mark as you go.

I hear so frequently of your new garden. America is last night and I say awake of the whole world and how isn't it to think of this subject. If you remember there was a time when it was the heart's work of the American. That we can live and respect it. I enjoy. Accomp all its delights; Miss Alice Washington Smith. The mind of a woman, Whitman, Riley, Chief Joseph, Supreme. Field also in Canada and America's great leaders. I think of the pleasure the late John Behalan gave the Homer breed as there were many in Washington. As a group when they were growing, they lived in Canada and Dakota with like minds and their love for liberty and their desire to be like Mr. Charles Carver of Oregon. Their love of British in America in the state of Oregon. Their life of home life of the modern day.
That went with these attributes. Mr. Melbourne
have their virtues. These two Page, Australia
Quebec, in the cold war. That is the Australia
of Canada. I love it, think of it. The war has a
sense of war. Because of the conclusion that
comes up appears. Mr. Webster, Australia or
Australia. But the Australia I love is the Australia
that we British. Yet I love the rest for love
of them. If you can rejoin in our Australia all
your projects.
I am glad to see you. The heat has I think
departed this morning. A midst the heat.
We have 1140. The heat. Yet. One man to
does daily receive to Cameron Park. But there
have been greatly gifted by God. Who gave one cheer
fulness to courage. The gift of cheerfulness is
a great one. It can pull me through all rank
conditions. Obstacles.
Do you know that love, alter American verse:
I think it is George Fiel'd.
Upon a mountain's height, far from the sea. I spent a shell
in the likeness of the lonely sheep
over a ramp of ocean. An ocean. A apple
over a taste of ocean. A apple and tale.
How came the shell upon the mountain height?
Oh who can say. The sea. They dipper. They come too. They
sigh. They clasp. When they are safe. The case
the eternal has obtained the sea
sheep. It was made for them. From the deep
sun. To the mystery. To the mystery of the tide.
says. They clasp and press. To rise
from the depths of deep. The sea. We have a
taste of the ocean. A apple.
In the shell upon the mountain height. Spent the sea.
Saga, the eagle. Eagles away so to seas. Drowned upon the sea. Sing
in my house being on my house of their.