

Oct. 24 1925.

Dear Uncle Augustus

Etoile's wire came this morning and at once I looked up train connections. On account of no Sunday trains in the branch, the best I could do would have been to get into Hastings at noon and make the rest of the way by auto. Knowing the roads to be so nearly impassible I did not attempt to come to the funeral.

At last Aunt Belle has gone to her reward and has been reunited with those "she loved and lost awhile". No one ever made a braver fight nor made less complaint over extreme suffering. In as much as nothing could be done for her here we should let our grief be tempered by the thought that she is vastly better off and had long waited for release.

It will be hard on you. She was ever a strong woman and played an important part in your life, but you too are a strong man and I am sure will live to have many years of activity. Ever be conscious of her influence with you and be conservative in the handling of your affairs. As a physician you can accomplish much good and I trust that you will give more thought than ever to spiritual matters understanding that Christ was a man, who lived, loved and suffered, to bring to the world a ~~spare~~ sense of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. You are naturally inclined to be sceptical. Don't let it get the upper hand.

Remember my invitation for you to come to see us. We have a comfortable home with many books and I know you will have a good time here. If there is anything that I can do for you in any way, let me know. I am glad that Etoile is there for she will love and help you. Give her my love. With love from self and family I remain

Affectionately your nephew

W. C. Jones