

Monday Evening. Sept 3, 1939

Dear Harry:-

Had your letter

this morning, and was so glad,
for it is a terrible ordeal &
be so far from our family when
they should be together, in time
of distress. The paper made
me feel a little better, was
so glad, the train did not
touch. I knew always how
fond I was of him, but the
extent had, really little idea,
until I heard of his tragic
death, was always so proud
of him, & knew with this
brain, he could do great
things, but the decree was

against him, saw a lot of
him this Summer and en-
joyed it to the fullest, in
fact after leaving thought how
lucky every one had been to me
and, that nothing really mamed
my visit, somehow thought, we
all met, ^(our family) and wonder what
would come next, dont know
why I felt this way, before I
had Sarah's message, I said
to a friend of mine (was in
her room for the Phone) that
Wm. was dead, she said dont
think of such a thing, knew
he was really a sick person,
& felt it was that dread-
message. ^{From} Your paper, found
~~said~~ he was found soon after
he fell, & was taken to a

hospital, am glad he was not-
married. Remember this, "God
moves in a mysterious way, his
counsel ~~&~~ perform," we know not
when or how, ^{in time} we will understand,
and may some day we realize
his body and mind are at rest.

He seemed so interesting in
seeing the old home town, get out
of its lethargy, & be on the up
trend, and if he could have
staid there, I think he would
have been a power, but, his
life was short, and, no power
could help him. I do feel so
sorry for Henry, and Jamie & Bob
Henry, for Tom. was a very fine
upright man, and you folk
should be very proud of him,
his going brought back Walker,
and you remember how Ellie

was so heart broken, and come
in more or less the same way.

Sarah wrote me, she got
flumm for me, & that my
wife was received. Called
up the Loke's, this evening
but they were not here at home,
he wept bitterly, his wife said, he
always felt, he belonged to him.

Give my love to Annie, she
is a fine woman, know how
she must feel, my sister, with
husband, with a tragic ending.

Am writing this to Henry as
well, and will write her
again.

Lot of love for each of
you, and may God in His
Infinite Kindness protect you.

Wm. J. Gm.

will send the paper to Bessie
Ryan.