

Dear Wesley,

Your Mother still alive, as I write, but ~~Mentally~~ very ill, she got up for breakfast, but I guided her back to bed, I was there to see her a few minutes ago she says she is getting some better.

I am having a tough time, housekeeper, nurse, ~~xxxxxx~~ your Mother is a poor sleeper, I have the bedroom door locked lest she goes out into the other rooms in the dark, the other morning I-30am she played some on the Piano. I have a commode for her near the bed, (Eaton's \$15.00).

But enough of these details, it will spoil your pleasure trip, I got your second letter from Melbourne, you seem to be enjoying your trip very well, I wonder what kind of a reception, your missionary pictures would have on the passengers, and you on your way from the Mission Werk.

Not much in the way of mail for you here, just some N.Z. S.C. literature and unopened letters I guess they are dunning you for to pay up your fees to S.C. S.C. I have another defination for these letters, SUBSTITUTE CHRIST .....

I see the News Record of Feb 28th has still that Advt. for Licensed Mechanic at once, Livingstone Motors, Tillsonburg.  
CULTUS

Late, Mrs John Dickenson, requested years ago that I come to her funeral, on the 28th I went, Mrs Fred Wiltshire, came and stayed with your Mother from 1 to 5pm. I guess she was afraid, lest anything would happen in my absence.

It passed off all right, she thought Mrs W. was our Alice, the excitement was not good for her, next day she had a bad turn.

I cannot pound off much more, as I must see that your Mother is all right.

Herewith enclosed find an Advt. with some startling news of the need of trained men, read it you need some new training ??????

I will mail this to London as you told me to, and if anything happens, I will try and reach at the same address, by wire.

I am very axious about you getting SOMEWHERE, I dont want to DIE thinking you are still following a Will O'th Wisp.

As ever your Father,

William M Leonard