

Monday
July 17.

Dear Frank, --
Thank you
so much for the beautiful
picture album, which
will make a valued
repository for a host
of scattered snap shots.
I am really rather
ashamed to accept it,
as you have already
done far too much for me.

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We all enjoyed having Ellen here, though it was such a tiny scrap of a visit. She is so interesting & easy to talk to. That fresh outlook on life of which the young alone seem to have the secret – how fine a thing it is! My heart was also drawn to dear Elsie & to the beloved Aunts-one

whose life is literally
a labor of love & the
other of ^{reduced to} patient en-
durance. Such heroism
is good medicine for
a weakling like myself.

I've read your
splendid scrap book
over & over. Did you
forget it? I think I had
better return it, as,
with my failing mem-
ory, books of value
sometimes mysteriously
disappear. I read

The Narrator with
interest, but cannot
agree with the critic
who thinks that long
association & personal
friendship detracts
from definitive biography.
He admits the value
of the artist's wife-&-
sister correspondence,
yet the Keynote of that
is the close, warm love
which (like your own)
saw him as he was.
Indeed, without strong
personal regard, I don't

see how a really
valuable biography
could be written.
No; the mistakes in
print are to be de-
plored, but your
attitude of mind toward
your subject I am sure
is sound.

Charlie & Dorothy
have a car lot, office
& telephone in Welland,
& one or other or both
are there every day.
Meantime Florence

is here every day,
going home at night.
She is old for her
age (14) a good little
worker & easy to live
with. Be sure to let
me know when you
come to Fenwick
next, as it is a joy
to see you all.

Ever affectionately

Ethelwyn

P.S.- The enclosed
was new to me.

You may have seen it before