

Red Deer Aug 23/18-

My dear Mother:-

The news of poor Jeffrey's death simply prostrated me. I hoped and prayed so that we might be spared any further trouble.

Dick was always very fond of Jeffrey and feels this very keenly, but yesterday he comforted me when he said that from early childhood we have been taught to believe that the future life is better than this. For those who measure up here. In which case he says Jeffrey is better

off - as he could not have
died a nobler death. When
we were in England he was
offered every inducement
not to go back to France
but he said he would never
stay in England while there
were so many married men
in France. as he knew their
danger. Last time I saw
him he kissed me twice
and put his arm round
me when he said "Good bye".
He said he hoped to see me
again, but he said each
time he came from France
he was surprised to be
still alive.

Sam & Mrs Gatz came
over almost as soon as
I heard, the children cried
so. You know I'm lost

his brother Hal who has two
sons in their teens. Tom has
such a big heart and he
said he knew true sympathy.
Mr Moore was over last night
he said he always thought
Horatius the greatest man
that ever lived as he freely
offered and exposed his life
that others might live. He
said Jeffrey had done the
same "died that others might
live".

I do hope you are standing
the shock. You must do like
the English women "be proud
you had such a brave
son". I could never understand
their feelings and expressions
of pride when their sons were
killed, but it really is a
cause for pride.

There was a notice in the
Calgary papers yesterday, I
suppose it came through
the press agents. I have not
told Macfays as Dick
thought it best to wait
until he returned to town.

I shall never forget poor
Jeffrey's visit with us in Folk-
stone. He was almost like an
angel. He was so pleased and
proud of me & the children, the
house etc etc. I only regret
I was unable to do more
for him.

We all send you love, and
hope you may be given strength
to bear the affliction we can
not understand.

Your loving daughter
Ellen.