

Chaparral, Conn
266 Jackson Park.

April 2nd / 90th.

My dear Sister Seraphina
Your very
welcome letter came this A.M.
It was like a burst of sun
shine in a cloudy sky.
There were only a few
dollars in the house and
I was feeling somewhat
uneasy. God forgive
me. I should have
unbounded confidence
in His loving Providence
for it met me and
helped me in many
wonderful ways.
for the past two years.
God bless you and dear

Ambrace for all
your kindness and
interest. Dr. paid us
a visit of a few hours
about three weeks ago.
Rev. Father Belley who
is one of the principal
workers in the Catholic
Extension Society was with
him they seem to be
great "Chums." Ambrace
was much pleased with
the Altar of St. Anthony
which we have in the Room.
We had Mass on it on
Ambrace's Birth Day.
The Curmélite who said
the Mass remarked
that the Altar looked
beautiful. It is white
and Gold. The Mass
was for his special intention.

I mean for A's special intention.
Do you know this intention. I do hope
it will be granted soon if it be for
the glory of God and the good
of his own soul. The Carmelites
have said three novenas of Mass
for his intention. I suppose it is for
the success of his financial affairs
or it may be that he is contemplating
some step that will settle him for
life. Father Kelley teased him a
good deal, and asked me
to pray for a good wife for him
but I none of that for me
He said to me once that although
no one would enjoy home life
more than he, still he would
never marry. I do hope he
will not. I am sorry you have
been disappointed again in
Cominy West. I am likewise
sorry to hear that poor M. M. D.'s
Grace is rare. It is a wonder

she has any / once left after all
those fifty years / kneeling and
standing. But then some^{day} they
will tumble as the wind and
she will be flying round
from star to star. She will not be
able to keep them quite at all. Oh!
just think of it dear Seraphina
the glorious reward that must
be in store for Rev. Mother
and all the first Mrs who
have borne the troubles and
trials of the first foundation.
When I think over our dear
Institute. I feel sure there
have been and there are still
many holy souls in it.
May we be worthy children
of such a great grand old
Institute that has formed so
many saintly souls. Since
the death of darling Mary
there is nothing so constant

present to my mind as the
thought of death. God grant
that mine may be like hers.
I think Alice was a Saint.
Her last words were. May
I love prayers. I was quite
exhausted. She did for wake-
ful nights. Could never
keep her from daily Mass.
Although I am glad that she
has gone before me, yet I
miss her and the heart to
heart talks. I am going to attack
her for your good brothers in
temptation. I have prayed to
all the Saints for it even
to the Good Thief whose
is called Dismas and whose
feast is the 25th of March.
Give my love to M. M. Apatha
and say that she has in the
settling of the school questions

positive proof that the Lord
always gives more than you
of him. Now she has shoals
of Centipedes teachers. I will
be terribly impatient
when I go to live in Canada
again. Like Byron who was
up and found himself famous.
Then too, you have a chance.

I hope you will go through
at the end of next year.
Any how. Be good and
pervent and possess your
soul in peace. never dispute
nor allow yourself to be disturbed
by what you hear. Never judge
except kindly and charitably.
You know you have not a German
temper. I am sorry that
dear Rev. Mother will not be
able to come out soon
for the weather here is

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May is really very hot.
This election for the Mayor
and the City seems mad
I have been praying that
Mr Dunn will be put in
for he is a good man and
has done much good. I
fear he will lose the
votes of all the Saloon
Keepers. And their name
is legion. He had all the
right Saloons closed
and for this reason they
could choose him.
I have prayed a good
deal for him all along
that God would give
him the courage to do
his duty. It is an awful
City. Difficult to govern
with very bad samples

of all the Nations of the
Earth Collected here.
I hope God will give
our dear good Institute
all the helps necessary
to do much for the souls
of the poor children.
Good bye. Pray hard
for us, for me in particular
especially at the moment
of the Communion,
when the flood gates of
God's Graces are ~~found~~
~~out~~ opened every
morning. Good Bye
Love to M. M. D. and
all. I wrote Rev. Mother
yesterday.

God Bless and Love you
your good son J. C.
Mother Seraphina