

see them in my dreams. I like California
very much and have a good many friends
out here, but they never seem quite so near
as the friends of earlier days. It is always
a pleasure to look back to the many kindly
things they did. The boxes of roses sent
to Toronto, what a pleasure it was to receive
them, and such a surprise. It made
me quite homesick. There have been
so many changes since then, the
world does not seem like the same
place. Mr Beaton passed away ten years
ago. And many of the ministers we had then
have finished their work here and gone
home, and so many of our old neighbours also.
Give my love to all the old friends and
tell them I do not forget them.

Yours truly

H C Beaton

P.S. I would like to have Annie Culp's address
Also Laura Grier's

H.C.B.