

1354 Craigdarroch R'd  
Victoria B.C.  
Nov 10<sup>th</sup> 1918

My darling boy Matt,

Your, poor, dear, heartbroken letter of Oct 5<sup>th</sup> came to me when I was in bed two days ago. I had a letter from Eva Fenton the day before telling me you had been to them, her letter to me was my first about you, since you had received word of our great sorrow and your terrible loss, it seemed to lift a great bar from my heart to know though so heartbroken, you were keeping up and still my own brave lad. Oh Matt – how my heart has longed for you to be with you in your suffering and distress but though I could not be write you my heart and spirit has been with you every day since, surely the love has reached you, and your darling has been with and near you too Matt – though you did not know or realize it. Now Matt! the war is going to end, end. I can not realize it; but my dear boys are going to come home to me D.V. and take up life as they left it before this horrible nightmare came upon us all; not as they left it, life can never be the same but we all can be better, less selfish then when peace gave us every comfort and pleasure we wanted. This Plague is causing us all to realize that there are more troubles than war upon earth and in life we are in the midst of death. Many are ill here and many have died young and old but the “Flue” is on the wave now, and I trust, will now be a thing of the past. Young wives, young mothers, girls men and boys have died from it even doctors and nurses have fallen victims with the rest. We have been so lucky, all of us have had this trouble but in a mild form. Connie had it harder than the rest of us but is quite well and off to-night to nurse three children at the isolation hospital. Gertrude has been holding down a job there since her school closed, until a week ago last Friday P.M., when she came home with a temperature and took to her bed the same time as I did and we both stayed there five days but are quite well again. Connie and Bessie looked after us and did the cooking between them. Brainerd had to be orderly a job he did not relish much with Bessie and Connie bossing him he is having a time now delivering both “Times” and “Colonist,” today there was an extra “Times” and he made over \$5.50 selling them, he also has to deliver are [sic] Extra Colonist tomorrow A.M. so is kept busy your uncle Harry and girls, so far: have escaped the “Flue” your father was there two days ago and spent an evening with them. Dorothy Kingham has been very ill had her tonsils operated on she is quite well now and is to go to Cal in two weeks with her mother for two months.

Gertrude had a letter from Beth, they were O.K. in S.J. though Beth says Flue is bad there too. Merlin is in San Diego taking a course in flying there. Neither he, or Harry were able to come and see us when they were training at Seattle. Marguerite Verrinder has just come home from being in Kelowna, B.C. picking and packing fruit there all summer, she was with Mrs Shires and May there, who have also returned home. I must write a few lines to your uncle Blayne his birthday is this week I think he will be 55 years old. Good night dearest Matt. God bless you!

From ever your loving mother,

G. Eva Scott

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Victoria, B.C.  
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