

Thursday, Dec. 12, 1912. This will not go out till to-
morrow. I allow that your Mother would be well
entertained by a few words, only, of your let-
ter to Gayce if it should be published. There were
a few instances she seems always to hold sa-
cred to memory. She thinks you hold a mother
in improper esteem. I cannot subscribe for Gay-
ce's paper though should love to read it. Your
good friends and brethren love to read your
communications, and I am some what child-
ish about them, whether sent by mail or in
print. Your mother and I consider them a treat.
They comfort me and cheer me up. Owing to
dotage I frequently get very low in spirit
and can not give any reason why, only deso-
late. It may be confinement. I have gotten as
most old people get - inclined to think that our
good days are past, and apprehend dark fore-
bodings for the future - I. e; times are getting
worse. Life of the human being is held in small
esteem. Those who are in power may think the
good day is just dawning, as was said of
Cleveland when elected President. "He's
come to stay." Well! I reckon Bryan ^{succeeded} has,
or will partially succeed at least. I suppose
he will be Cabinet officer. I think that he surely
does have more sense than a mere field full
of such men as Wilson. But we should respect
the powers that be,

As this page is unoccupied, I'll try to fill it up with something, and might differ from you, but my word is not law any how. I will say a few words about 1st cor. 9:16. "For necessity is laid upon me." I think I have heard some young preachers say they had rather die than to preach. That is no part of my experience. Some say; I don't feel like it. This is no criterion. Paul said; "Necessity is laid upon me." This is in accord with my call: "The harvest fields are waiting, the laborers are few, And Zion," doth languish, O shepherds where are you? The responsibility of Shepherd fell on me with force, and its embraces aroused my meditation. The great necessity cried: I will set up shepherds over them, which shall feed them, and was given a vessel supplied to feed them, and when needed apply for more. When asked if I feel like preaching, I aim to act according to the demands of necessity. Is it necessary or proper under present circumstances and according to excited feelings? It is not excitement but fact. Zion doth languish and the shepherds are called for, and I think my answer was audible, Here I am, send me. Of course, I felt weak, imperfect and ignorant, and am yet. Jonah run rebellious tristle, not knowing what the result might. The fishing, the hunting and the harvesting were and are needed. Our feelings are not called for.

Your enterprise of trapping is of no small interest. I'll not speak of the disaffected now. J. M. J. Walker