

Somewhere in France

Sept 13th 1916

My dear Wife

I received your letter dated Aug 21st with the photo of Nettie enclosed, yes it will seem strange, to have no one but Norma about the home, now that she and we are back at school, and you will feel lonely, but time is a great healer and you must not let your health down, for the sake of the rest. I longed very much to be beside you in our time of trouble, but that was not to be, and we will have to wait the best of it. You always tell me to let you know what to read, well, there is a powder called French Powder, some of the boys get, and if you can get it in Canada, you might send lots of it, as at present I am unable to sleep for nervousness, it is fierce. My health keeps good, and though we have had some heavy marches, I always manage to keep up with the rest. I haven't got a parcel from U.S.A. yet, but have had two from

Immerlethen, and one from Newcastle, besides those
~~you~~ you sent, as I have nothing to complain
about. I am glad to see that you are getting the
place painted, and wish I had been at home to
help you. How is the harvest out west this year,
I heard that farmers were paying \$4 a day
if that is true, the soldiers on harvest leave will
be making a good stake, you ought to see them
cutting grain here, with a reaper, and thrashing
with a flail, I had no idea they were so far
behind in France, I never saw the flail used
before, but have heard of it. I will close now
hoping you are all keeping well

Your loving husband

Henry