

Sanitarium, California, July 8. 1885

Dear Brother Edson:-

The noon mail brought me your letter of July 5. in which you remind me that I have not written you recently about mother. Last Friday I sent out a few copies of a short circular letter I hope one went to you. For three weeks there has been very little that we could write, except that mother was slowly but steadily growing weaker.

Yesterday mother was sleeping each time that I went in to see her, so I had no conversation with her. the two days before, she seemed glad to see me, and tried to respond to what I said, but I was not able to understand what was endeavoring to say to me. As I prayed with her, she brightened up, and at the close said amen. Today is the first time that mother has made no response to my visit, either in word or look, and at the close of my prayer she made no effort to respond. Sarah says that earlier in the day when aroused by the treatment given by the nurses, that she spoke to the effect that she was not suffering much, and was thankful for the mercies of God.

Mother has grown very thin, and looks as though her poor body was almost wasted away. She has the best of care, will have it to the end. Sara, and the nurses think she cannot live much longer. When there is any decided change, we will send you a night letter.

Crisler and I have been working as hard as we knew how to prepare some good chapter for the Experience and views, which we now decide to Name, "Life Sketches of Ellen G. White." Most of the copy was prepared by Crisler and Robinson, two weeks ago. They ^{have} asked me to bring out a chapter on mothers European experience, and one on her Australasian work. I made slow headway, and Crisler took hold with me. We now have ⁵Two chapter about the European labors, and three on the Australasian. I wish you were here to read and criticise them.

Your brother,

W. C. White

P. S.

I think I can send you from Pacific Press a good reproduction, 8 x 10, of fathers best Photo. taken in Oakland. I wil order one sent by mail. I think I will leave to your best judgement, the matter of the use of the Photos. that I sent to you.

Regarding the mix up that we are in, over the royalties on your books published at the S. P. A. I do not know what to say, and am persuaded that it will do little good to take it up by correspondence. I try to think that I do not understand Bro. Palmers motives and methods. If I were to judge from appearances, I would feel very bad. Let us hope that time and patience will develope the good side of this transaction. We want our Brn. to exercise the charity that covers, and we may please God by cherishing the same.

When I come east, we will discuss some of these matters if you have time. I have some letters from Bro. Palmer, and I do not know how to answer them, so I am letteng them wait. Just now I am sh short of help. Foote my stenographer has gone to Pac. Press. Does Robinson has entered conference employ, and is preaching in Willetts. Mary Steward is attending Summer School. So Crisler and I are alone and I am writing this my first letter for several days, with my own big fingers, on my Corone.

We are sorry to hear that Emma is no better. We pray often that the Lord keep and bless you both.

Yours in haste,

W. C. White