

Autobiography:

In talk with Miss Walker yesterday she re-iterated what she said before that she thought Confession of Faith a good title for the book. In the conversation I said it is really a story of a women who works, and she seized on that - A Woman who Works.^{read} as the title. She may be wrong about it but the strongest motive force in the story is work, ^{it} driving power and relief, its deep satisfaction and the most complete sacrific. It is the thing to which apparently I have sacrificed everything else - not quite that.

Something to be said which I haven't figured out ^{com} on the /pensions that have come out of it, the compensations of the ^{rather} that struggles up through storm and sunshine. The happy spring revival, its splendid autumn ^{is} some- thing that ^{is} in a working life directed to a purpose in which the ~~mere~~ ~~is~~ ~~confident~~. And that seriously enough is in proportion to the way one uses the fruits of his work. Something more than personal gratification. You usually can make through these fruits, through those activities going on around ^{something} us/which seems to him to contribute ~~most~~ to the general welfare.