

Kilmont-Street
September 15th/80

My darling Lucy,

I felt I must
send you a line this time.
I have not been keeping up
my letter writing quite so
well lately, but must improve
at once. My cough is still very
troublesome, but I fancy it is
a trifle better this evening. I
feel anxious to get rid of it so
as to be able to see dear Father
but I must not be impatient.
It is so comforting to feel he is
so wonderfully improved, is it
not? But God is faithful.
Today is Adam's birthday. We have

been greatly amused at Lottie
& Fanny. They went out yesterday
to buy something for Ada. Fanny
came home with such a lovely ring
brass with such pretty stones!!
Aunt-L explained that Ada would
not like to wear anything but gold
so she trotted off & returned it.
Then they went into town & bought
~~two~~ large cards for Ada. They certainly
were very pretty flowers but no
words. What difficulty poor
Fanny experienced in not telling
Ada all about it. I cannot describe
It was good for all parties that A
had to go to the Bible class. It was
finally arranged that the cards
should be put into a drawer in
Harriett's room & they were to get
up very early & put them beside
Ada's bed. Well! before it was
properly light those two got up
fetched the cards put them on
the chair then shook Ada saying

"Ada, Ada you must not look on the
chair" - The three little Goulstones
were here spending the afternoon,
they are such nicely behaved little
things - so polite - no nonsense about
them - I was so sorry to hear about
poor little Mary Arthur - she was
in my class in the Sunday school
and was moved into Miss McKellar's
when Lucy Townsend etc were
moved - I remember asking her
some very pointed questions one
day while she was standing beside
me to say her hymn. I cannot
remember the words that passed
between us only I know she very
clearly & brightly confessed her
faith in Jesus. I feel so thankful
now for that little talk - Her very
sudden summons gave no time
for testimony then - I do hope
it may be blessed to some of the
children in the school - Poor little
Mary! she is safely housed in the

Father's house - beyond the reach
of sin and sorrow -

Old Mrs. White gave me the chapter
for every day - read by the Bible
Unions - they all read the same
chapter on the same day & on Sunday
morning each member is expected
to pray for all the other members
the chapter today is Psalm 44 -
reading a Psalm every day - I always
read it - so if you do the same we shall
be reading the same chapter -

Now Goodbye darling give my
very best love to Arthur & Emma
& Fred - Sit down and write a line
to Fred to tell him about the improvement
in our dear one - If you cannot get
Lucie to do so - I am so sorry poor
Emma has not been well - You & Sue
must take care of her - I hope you both
help Katie all you can - it would be
such a pity if she left on account
of the work - Your loving

Mother