

Kinross Street -

Oct. 25th - 180.

My darling Lucy,

I think it is your turn for a letter. I got Arthur's telegram today while at dinner. I need not tell you that I was delighted & thankful to get it and now must wait with patience till I get letters. I am sure you will give me full particulars as to what the poor darling is like. The news has made me very homesick. I seem to want so much to be with you all, but we must be patient. You must all pray that my faith may not fail. for I seem sometimes as if I could not hope confidently for dear Father's recovery. I feel'd

weary and sad to think of our
dear one's unhappy state. I did
hope that the Lord would have
restored to him the joy of his salvation
before now. I could bear the separation
if I only knew he was rejoicing in the
Lord. But he does not improve much
in that respect though I fancy he
is not so fixed in that idea as he
was. The weather has been very
depressing lately - close & wet -
but I do trust it will soon brighten
for it makes a difference to such as
dear Father

I was so glad to
get your letter telling me that you
were first - last month - you are
working well darling and need
not tell you how much pleasure
it gives me to feel that my dear
children are working diligently
in their various duties. Auntie
told me you were getting on nicely

but more than all dearie I hope you
are seeking to please our dear Lord
who has done so much for us. You
need never doubt but that I always
pray for you that you may be blessed
according to your need - I do not know
what that need is but our Father does -
I got a letter from Emma & Susie
today - I am sorry to hear that poor
Mrs. W. Mattig is so ill - we know that
if she is taken all is well with her she
will make one more above to welcome
us when we are called to go - whether
we fall asleep or rise to meet the Lord
in the air and Albert - Weir too. It is
said to see the young ones leading us
but our Father knows best.

I was at Mrs. Utting's yesterday - her
poor little boy (16 months old) had just
been kicked by a horse - they were
at dinner and the little fellow was
running about the house - Mrs. Utting
did not know the back door was open

but the child found it out & went out
& being very fond of horses must have
gone right up to one which was in the
yard - he got a kick on the side of his
face quite cutting the flesh very
badly right up to the eye - it is
wonderful how the eye escaped - Poor
Mrs Utting is so unwell just now &
it gave her such a fright - however I
believe the little man will soon be
all right again - But I must not
write more for I want to send the new
Mamma a note to tell her how glad
Grandmamma is - I am afraid
Aunt Susie & Aunt Lucy will be
inclined to spoil the darling - ~~to say~~
how does Uncle Fred like his niece
I suspect he is proud enough - Give
them all my best-love & take the
same from your loving
Tell Fred he owes his Mother
another a letter -