

Mr. Katz

Acc. 1377

Towle Barclay  
Currier

24th June 1884

My dear Mr. Salomon

What am I to pay  
to you my naughty friend for  
what you have done? certainly  
you do not interfere with  
the meaning of the golden rule  
I would propose that you make  
it a special study, in all its  
bearing, some quick thinking  
for free and you would  
not have liked me to have  
done what you have.

Remember I am not going to  
lecture, and to pay have heard  
we are that you should have

gone to so much trouble, it was  
very kind of you & please accept  
of my thanks. But I would  
far rather you had not done it.  
I would have written yesterday  
but have waited to see if the box  
would turn up, it has not done  
so yet, I am afraid there must  
have been some mistake in the  
address. Fosse Barchy, Barchy  
station, is the right one for  
railway parcels, perhaps you put  
on Aberdeen the same as for letters,  
if it will still <sup>be</sup> lying at the  
station there. Would you kindly  
tell me the address you gave &  
the name of the glass warehouse  
so that I might write.  
I was so pleased to hear of you &

safe arrival & enjoyment amongst  
friends. I hope your visit will be  
a thoroughly happy & useful one.  
We missed you both dreadfully,  
I really felt as if there had been  
a funeral, which said "I do not  
think I shall feel so sorry in  
my life to pay good bye to friends."  
My heart responded to every  
word. All day we were wishing  
you were with us, the weather  
was so charming, so bright &  
breezy, Edith & I sat all the  
forenoon under the cherry trees.  
It is a forenoon which neither  
of us will ever forget; we were  
talking of spiritual things, she was  
deacon to pour out all the feelings  
& anxieties of her young heart.

took time to find of a way for help  
I guidance feeling it a crisis time  
God's Spirit helped me in a wonderful  
way, the words were spoken just as  
He gave them, He, not mine, I felt  
just like a medium; He spoke  
into her heart, opened her heart just  
as He did Lydia's, she saw ~~the~~  
believed, "Like one of old" went on  
her way rejoicing, her fears & joys  
are wonderful, the life happy  
before, fears now doubly full  
I the wish to live a consecrated  
life to Him who has so loved her  
very deep & earnest. I was perfectly  
alive in almost seeing the passing  
of a soul from death to life,  
from darkness to light from  
bondage to freedom "oh! Aunt Maggie

Why could I not see it before, all  
feels so plain now, God by his  
Father's <sup>Towit Barclay</sup> <sup>Curiff</sup> <sup>by home</sup> I  
would not fear to die today. I  
explained that it was the Spirit  
wants to open blind eyes, & that  
God always makes the way clear  
to those who sincerely seek to know  
it as I believed she had been  
long doing though hesitating it  
by wishing for some sign or feeling  
before taking God at His word  
that speech had become her  
substitute. How sincerely we  
hope & pray that she may be a  
whole hearted Christian living  
altogether for God's glory, & do  
all in her power to win souls  
to Him, there is so much to do,  
bless all around her so powerful  
& long without God, life is so

phat, sterbity fo long. I have  
written you all this knowing  
how you will rejoice in our  
great joy. It is so encouraging  
to us all who are praying for our  
loved ones, for the who has opened  
her eyes in His own right time,  
can I will do the same for them,  
if we only exercise faith in His  
promises, but we must remember  
that it was said long ago "He  
could do no great things there  
because of their unbelief" a great  
responsibility rests on us, for  
Mountains can be removed if  
we have <sup>but</sup> faith, the word of it is  
the thing that criples even the power  
of God. What a blessing it is to  
see father & Mother had a  
letter from the latter, & her cup  
seems running over with peace

of gratitude. The boat from Missis-  
sippi, they put to Lark Cove on  
Friday & are having a cheery  
time & most glorious scenery &  
congenial friends. Dear baby is  
getting along nicely & the other  
day started to walk alone on  
the grass going a long distance  
without the least help. We have  
had very refreshing showers  
since Saturday, with sunshine  
between; all nature is rejoicing,  
you can almost see them, growing.  
My husband is delighted you  
may be free; he had a very  
long walk yesterday in search of  
a pick but we had been told of  
it was a long afternoon & we  
did enjoy it; we got a grand  
view after our climb. Today we  
had a nice dinner in the buggy;

now he is having a triumph among  
his beloved animals. The dear  
"Daisy & Susan" this week Edith  
spending a few days with Miss  
Petherland. The Council has set  
to faith upon Monday, but hope  
to manage it on the 30th

You will be pleased reading  
this long parcel for I know  
by writing is not said lead  
but it is a temptation to go on  
chatting, I am missing you so  
constantly, I see Bright Eva  
too, we love her fondly.

I am sure my husband would  
send you both kind messages  
were he here so you must imagine  
them for yourselves. I think  
fondly love to you & Eva &  
Many thanks for your kind  
letter believe me  
Yours lovingly Mizzie Scott