

My Love
Trinity. 20-1-2.

my dear Auntie

How very kind of you
to send me such a long letter.
It made me feel ashamed, for
I can quite understand how
fully occupied your time is, &
it never even occurred to me
to expect you to write.

It is more than likely you
undertake a greater amount
of work than you have the
strength for, without adding
letter-writing to Scotland.
We all know that although
the sea divides us, we love

To serve the same Master;
Friendships with that bond
of union between them, are
really not dependent on what
we may say to each other.

I think we might all realize
far more than we do, that
there is such a thing as
Communion of spirit!

I feel quite sure that we are
actually nearer those we love
when our hearts rise to Him
about them, than when
we are only talking or
writing to them personally.
Indeed, our written words
often convey an impression

quite different from the
meaning which was in
our thoughts, & sometimes
sowe rather to alienate,
than to bind more closely.

Wont you agree with me dear?

In any case, little Auntie,
never let such a thought
enter your head, as that
any of us feel "hurt" if we
should not hear from you.

Sine, very seldom lets a
week pass without paying
us a visit—long or short—

& I can answer for her
being in no way hurt or
offended. She is just her

old bright-self, always doing
or saying some kind thing.
She hasn't been just so strong
lately, & has been keeping a
good deal indoors at night
as she easily catches cold.

Her present address is
Mrs Inkster 41 Marchmont
Crescent. She took for her
came quite easily, & will be
duly handed over. She will,
I know, be delighted with it.
We were not sure by the
wording of your letter whether
you meant us to retain
the one about-Georg; but
on opening it, we found

Professor Harrington's name
on the title page, so presume
it is to be returned.

I shall post it to you
after Linda & many of the others
who wish to, have had
a sight of it. —

It must be a great comfort
to you having Anna & her
children so near at hand,
& no less so, I doubt not,
to them. I never can picture
you anywhere but at
Mc. Gill College with its
beautiful grounds. I hope
you have a garden of some
sort where you now are.

Ours here, supplies me with most of the exercise I take. What a joy it will be to get back again to God's garden, & be done with all our artificial ways of life. Will, is, as usual, busy from one week's end to another. And Norman still goes on with his studies. He is attending classes at the Edinburgh University, & thoroughly enjoys his work. He is trying for a "B. Sc.", & the subjects he takes are mathematics, Chemistry.

of Natural Philosophy.
But it will be three years
before he could take his
degree, my hope is, that
our Lord will have
returned long before then.

With every good wish
from us all to you &

yours, Ever dear Auntie

Your affectionate Niece

Ellen.