

We are now filled with the ^{most}
intense horror, indignation & sadness
on account of the murders just committed
in Ireland. Such senseless crimes
as though a government can be
slayed by assassins. I doubt
whether I ever knew such days
as the last three. Every body is full
of pain & grief. I send you a paper
we just hear an arrest has
been made. How we hope it may
be one of the perpetrators. for it will
be indeed a shame & disgrace that such
demons should be at large. I will send
you a paper again. Mrs Swan joins
me in kind regards to Mrs Patterson
yourself & Willie. Believe me your very
Sincerely
Do you propose coming to England this summer
W Swan

The Gardens
Oatley
Fallowfield
Manchester
May 9. 1882

Mrs J R Patterson
Dear Sir

I am sorry to
have to confess that it some
time since I last wrote you
a line or two. I however will
now endeavour to discharge that
responsibility. I must just
thank you for the papers you
send me from time to time. also
your address defending your College
this I have lent to a friend of

mine. The Classical tutor of
a College close by here
I am pleased to tell you Mrs
Swann myself & family are now
enjoying a fair share of health
I unfortunately had two very
severe attacks of Rheumatism
during the winter. It was obliged
to keep my bed & for some days
could not move without intense
pain. This I caught by sitting a
while in a draught attending a
sale of plants. I am strong again
now. The two oldest boys are now
working with me in the garden &
they like their work very much
We have put up some more

glass houses since you were here
& now have a nice place; with
a fine collection of plants, ferns &c
We have had an exceedingly mild
winter, but our Spring is not
much earlier than usual. We
have in this part a large amount
of dull, damp cloudy weather
One of my men has just gone
to America & I expect today he
will have arrived at his
destination in Texas. He
hopes to succeed, either at
farming or gardening. We were
all filled with horror & grief when
we found your President had been
shot & at last died a Martyr.

continue yours even after you go hence. over the world at large, and in the prosperity of your great country and your beautiful city, you have been an observer for very long of much that has been intensely interesting and gratifying; and in the endearments of your home, you have enjoyed a large measure of the best which this life can yield.

And now, my very dear friend, to all we who gather round you at this glad some anniversary, the thought forces itself on us, as I am sure it will also visit you, that the long tale of years it bears witness to, speaks not only of the distant beginning, but whispers likewise of the end. But you will not let this issue send before it any undue regret. You know in whose hand you still are, and whither your path leads you. You have been satisfied with good here, but there is more of it & better beyond.

[to Benj. Gratz]

Glasgow, Scotland,
4th September 1882.

Honoured & Revered Friend,

My dear cousin, your townsman, has incidentally acquainted me with the fact that you at this time will have reached your natal day, and knowing that you will not take it unkindly, I make this date the occasion of sending you my congratulations and the expression of a filial esteem. Also, my dear M^r. Gratz, do I give thanks on your behalf and ours, to Him from whom the blessing comes, that He has granted you to reach this late day, shielding you from the more grievous infirmities of old age with the tender care of wife and children, and with the honoring love of many of your fellow citizens, whose hearts must be warmed & softened by the consciousness that you are still with them. I partake in their joy over this anniversary.

I cannot find in me, my dear friend, to question whether God's measuring off to you as your portion 'Length of Days', be a blessing or no. Even though in truth there be much in the experience of the very aged which is fitly described as being 'labour and sorrow', still, the instinct in us which reaches after long and still longer life, is, I make sure, like our other instincts, a true one. To ~~see~~ those whose lot it is to have their life cut short in what we call 'the midst of their days', we can well believe that there is given a rich compensation, - whilst of our own beloved dead - those who were taken from us in the spring-time or early summer of their year, our faith ^{is} strong as perfect knowledge that with them it is now well, - that having entered into God's covenant and become heir of all the promises, His faithfulness is surely for it, that for them and for that on which they thus entered their dying was equally precious and blessed. We, who are left behind, can yet covet it as a

signal blessing that our life should reach onwards until it be crowned with the 'hoary head'. The passing years will give to each of us, indeed, experience manifold of the alternating sweetness and bitterness of life, and this last be the more potent of the two, - and yet we shall come to feel that not one of those trials which have come to us directly from the hand of Providence and which, at the time, we shrink from as from a draught of wormwood, - not even these would we have undone or forgotten, - and in time they become transmuted into a subdued and sacred emotion which we would not exchange, if we could, for another's joy.

What a singular musing must this occasion excite in the minds of yourself, dear M. G., and of those about you, over the full and rounded number of years through which you have lived, and which have stored in you a wealth of memory which shall

Your lengthened day is well nigh spent and you are wearied & weak with its toil, but sweet rest is all the nearer, and the glorious awaking.

The hand has forgot its cunning and the eye answers not to the light, but you can all the more easily & surely, in your seclusion, take hold of the strength of Israel, for who hath God so nigh unto him, as yourself, the seed of Abraham His friend.

Again I bethinke me of this hour being brightened to you with the presence and greeting of loving relatives and neighbours, and in spirit I mingle with them and pledge you with such good cheer as is going (is 'Bourbon' the name for it?) a happy new year, & not a few returns to yourself of this your honoured Birth-day.

Your loving friend,

Las. W. Lintock.

Benjamin Gratz Esq.

I notice, dear Cousin, that you mention in your letter that there is no probability of ^{your} coming across the Atlantic to our old world here, during this current year, or perhaps, for some years. I had hoped you might, — to Britain or France — & partly, this, that I might take a long holiday with you. I like to cherish the hope that we will meet in person at no long date, — and that this should be in Kentucky would be to me an unspeakable gladness — though to have it thus seems to me at present as far, far distant. You have noted, dear Cousin, now & again in your letters that I am kindly remembered by our good & revered friend Mr. Gratz. This fact is to me in truth an immeasurable comfort: Express to him, dear I, my gratitude, & say that my prayer for him is that ^{He} the beloved of the Lord may dwell in safety by Him, — and that 'the good will of Him that dwelt in the bush' shall be unto all his children.

My love be unto you all, and the kiss filial unto my most dear Aunt.

Yours ever,

Geo. W. Lintock.

and conscience into a nobler citizenship.

We are on the eve of the opening of another session of our own parliament. I suppose it will be one of keen party warfare, with success remaining with those in office, as their unity continues yet unbroken.

~~They will~~ The government will have enough to do to justify their action & policy as to Ireland, as there seem as yet to have achieved nothing ~~having~~ like success. I think there is much promise of good in the Land Act though its earlier workings may in some instances be unjust owing to the pressure under which its officials must undertake its multitudinous work. The action of the Authorities is now also up to the level of the necessity, tho' I fear it was too late of reaching it, to the emboldening of the savage & coward dupes of the Land League. The poor Paddies are doing themselves incalculable evil, and in conspiring for a repeal of the Union ^{most surely} are struggling against their Fate.

any other resulting effects of the conflagration will be esteemed as only minor evils, and will very speedily, I am sure, be well adjusted.

This last adds one more to the very many and most awful records of the past few months of loss of precious life by flood and fire, as if it were, in very truth, to many, the awful rehearsal tho' in miniature, of that last great Day of dread & despair.

The past year should be remembered by you of the States as a special and notable one from the assassination of the President. The national grief for the wrong inflicted was very admirable, and if in some cases too obtrusive was an offence akin to virtue. The unfortunate trial which followed, will not for very long spoil all the grace of the seemingly sorrow which preceded it, which made one for a time question whether the first was indeed heroic, or only heroic; for this last was out of all proportion only partial & superficial & the milder & deeper emotion will remain, & perhaps fructify in the national heart

in the more flush times when a bigger wage and a choice of employers made the workman saucy at work and extravagant at home to a painful degree. Your own national prosperity is now very great, and should indeed be assured to you in a sense in perpetuity through honest, healthful, virtue inspiring labour, but such a future may be, or will be, jeopardized if too many of you, disdain, ing honest toil, seek to pile up the dollars by the exercise of sharpened wits in financing, speculating & such leger de-main, which adds not a single cent to the Communities wealth, and is all too potent to the demoralising of such clever ones. Those who are ambitious of ~~such~~ after this manner are, perhaps, more numerous, proportionally, with you than with us, with a tendency to spread ^{in number}, both there & there.

I am much interested in what you wrote me regarding the affairs

of your college — its relation to the State and the tactics of its opponents.

I had read with much pleasure your own long letter in the *Journal* in answer to the action of some of those who were making themselves forward in opposition to its State recognition, but I had not thought that the movement could be so serious as your letter to me makes me now to see it. I have not as yet seen it over discussed at Frankfort but will look out for it anxiously. I do trust that your fears regarding the result will be speedily lifted off your mind. Surely your legislature will not so soon fall back from their more generous action of but a few months back, and if they be but faithful to their better impulses for this one time, it would be as good as any security for their being alike true in the future. Should your representatives be frightened out of that large-hearted

purpose of theirs to make your A. & M. College worthy of your regal State and the peer of the best institution of its fellows, or if they be bought over into the ranks of those who are envious of your promise, I presume that this would so break down your hopes in it as make you question what your position towards it in the future should be. God grant that no such perplexity be laid upon you.

I express to you my sincere sympathy for your good friend Mr. Stewart of New York over the calamity which has overtaken him. As yet I have only learned the fact that he is of the number of those who suffer by the fatal fire there, but any particulars of the loss, I have not as yet learned. I hope all the living dear to him who were about the premises are safe, and that his pecuniary loss will not be overwhelming. If this much be so

If I had been living in the country I might possibly have regretted the mildness of the season, because of my thereby losing the compensating gloom & raptures of a genuine winter, but as to we who are in this grimy city the winter does not very emphatically appeal to our admiration, I am ^{the} rather grateful that she is at this time rather less stern and wild than is her wont.

I have some hope that this openness of the season will contribute its share to a better condition of trade in the months before us, and which seems on the whole to be recovering from the late depression. Such improvement as already shows, has come about very slowly, but I think steadily, and this may be a more promising progress than if the advance had been noticeably greater. Even as it is our artisan & labouring class should be fairly well-to-do. — indeed as a whole, even better than

Dennistown

Glasgow 2^d Feby 1882

My dearest Cousin,

Your warm & welcome letter of the 1st ^{ult.} came duly to my hand, and has become to me now as if you had in person first-footed me in my hermitage on the New Year-day morning, — as one other of those hearty greetings of earlier years which are to me now only a memory.

The same day my thoughts were many times turned to your household with prayers for blessings upon those there who ^{are} dear unto me, though I did not emulate your kind thoughtfulness in writing out their expression.

I find it very soothing to be assured that my dear Aunt is well & that she had you all, her children, about her on the day you wrote me;

and I trust that this New Year, which commends itself to our expectancy by giving its first hours to us for Rest and Worship, will indeed be to you all very good, and will lead you ^{on} to even a better than itself, whether through sunshine or shadow.

As it is with you in Kentucky it is so with us here, ~~that~~ there have been no great change in our circumstances for some considerable time. So much is this the case that what ~~might~~ ^{would} have described our condition twelve months ago, might be repeated & yet cover the case as at this date. And therefore you will know from this that the one exception to our moderate wellbeing is that of our cousin Mr. William Kennedy. So be very particular I might also note as an exception, that my brother Sandy & his wife were got off to Queensland about last mid-summer, - but I don't

quite reckon of him as coming within the group of our common interests; - of those that are awarded our special sympathies. Now and again I have a glimpse of your uncle Sandy as he winds along our streets in the discharge of his duties, but I have not happened to notice him thus for some weeks back. I have learned however that he is still at his work, and though he had a slight ailment this winter he has now got well over it. For such hot-house plants as are he & I, we are indeed having a winter that has been as yet far from severe, - as great a contrast almost as could well be to the one preceding (80, 81). By this date twelve months ago we had had full three months of continuous & severe frost under a sharp east wind, whereas for this, one could not ~~scarcely~~ ^{thus far have} picked up a bit of half-inch ice, or scarcely gathered a handful of melting snow.

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medical advice to our Royal Infirmary, and as this institution is located in about the same district of the City as is the position of my work, he often came on as far as my length (about 12 minutes further) and had a rest and a smoke before going in to accomplish his errand.

His coming so far helped to fill up the forenoon, and I sure that frequently the visit and its chat were an enjoyment to him, as they were a pleasure to me. The last time he came it was very evident that the distance was almost too much for him, and I thought he would need to be stronger ere he should venture on it again.

I think of going down to Alexandria for the first two days of the new year. I have still a few old acquaintances there, and I anticipate having some pleasure on meeting with them again. Alexandria has been growing in good measure during the past few years, ~~and~~ is still a thriving place and of some importance. My sister Helen has been infirm to something of a serious degree during the past nine months. An affection, as of

Glasgow, 25th Dec^r 1882.

My dearest Cousin,

For a while back

I have allowed to dwell in my mind a half formed purpose to write you about this time, and now I make the closing days of the year the occasion of urging myself to it. It is not indeed that this season should be much more to me than any of the other common place periods that come and go in the endless procession of time. That I should find in it an incentive to do a pleasant duty, and yet there is something in the present which invites to this commerce of affection, to which kindly influence I gladly yield. I write in this more spent and dying year and with my spirit moved more by it in its passing away with its colourless history, than over the advent of its lusty successor, but this sheet which leaves me

me in the old mill reach you in the New, to find you I trust filled with gratitude over the recent past, as also that you have entered on the hopeful future, confident and resolute - yet walking softly in view of its possibilities.

I have indeed thought now & again these few weeks past that I should have written you earlier than now, as I had to report that your uncle Sandy has been unwell for some months, but as his trouble was not developing into any serious issue, so far as I could see. I just risked the delay though I knew that you were entitled to be made duly acquainted with the matter. He has been ailing from early in the summer, and unable for a single week since then to keep regularly at work, while his trouble on the whole has been getting always the greater mastery over him, so that for the past eight weeks or thereby, he has been off from his employment altogether. But while to appearance it was an ailment that he might get come well out of, as I was hoping he would, yet a recent spell of very severe weather which we have had in our front

led me to fear that I had been too confident in this opinion. We have just emerged from a two-weeks intense frost, and knowing how such weather always claims not a few victims from among the aged and the delicate, I was afraid that your uncle's present infirmity with his naturally nervous temperament might make the time a critical one for him. I am glad to write, however, that he has come through it fairly well - and now the severe cold has been succeeded with a weather which is quite genial for such tenderlings as he.

The Physician has certified him as suffering from Heart-disease, but I think there may be more wrong with him than this, as he suffers a good deal of pain in what I reckon to be the region of the left lung. His sleep is much broken by a severe cough, and now both his limbs are much swollen - especially towards the feet. Up till now there are no symptoms apparent which indicate a change with him for the better.

I have seen your uncle frequently of late. During his illness he has mostly gone for

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as to the future. I hope that your prospects otherwise are favourable, and that your large success will itself frustrate the designs of those who would rejoice in your failure. I hope also, & feel sure, that you are yourself in good health and spirit for prosecuting your honourable and arduous work.

I am, myself, very well indeed in health.

I do trust that it is so also with my dear Cousins Willie and his mother, with Uncle Walter, and my only & my dearest Aunt. I wish you all, by anticipation, a Happy New Year, & many o' them.

I commend you all to the keeping and mercy of the Most High; and let us together, dear Cousin, send up for this evanistic and unrestful world of ours the sorely urgent prayer that shall speed the coming of its bright prophetic hope - 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men'.

Your affectionate Cousin,
 Jas. McLintock.

Prof. J. R. Patterson
 Lexington, Ky.

paralysis was at length decided to come from a weakness of the spine, & the treatment for this resulted in her recovering to a good degree the use of her limbs which had seemed to be leaving her entirely. So now she is well in comparison with what she was, and still more in view of what she dreaded; but her competence for active duty is still but limited and will need to be carefully watched over. Excepting this she is still, as heretofore, happy in her married life.

John, Mr. Maggie, and the children are all well. Fae is growing big & lusty and becoming a good scholar (I think), and

Maggie is keeping fairly well as to health, but still as alway, a very tender & sensitive plant. She takes intense interest in her lessons and school-mates, repeating at home in the evenings the days transactions of teachers and scholars, with amusing zest & a fine mimicry. This is her sufficing substitute for play.

Did you learn, dear Cousin, that our Cousin William Kennedy's wife died in the Autumn? I sent in one of our weeklies a newspaper clip giving intimation of it,

but if it came to your hand you might not make out its purport, it being ragged.

It was on an early day in September that her protracted illness ended in the long expected result. I am sure it did not take less than four years of coming to this. For the past two years or thereby, William, having laid down his ordinary work, devoted himself entirely to nursing her and keeping her company, and on through all the hopeless months, her bitter cup was sweetened by a cheerful & tender care that was more than precious - it was beautiful to the highest degree.

She was, herself, in trouble, not only uncomplaining, but even cheery and given to pleasure, as was also he, thus sustaining each other with a lightsome play of spirit which sparkled on the surface of their lives, though neither of them could, for long, forget the unacknowledged darkness and coldness of the deep beneath. We took her to Paisley and laid her to mingle her dust with that of her mother and Father, and William has gone to live with his daughter 'Fina' and her two bairns, in the town of Ayr, a stricken and solitary old man.

With our other cousins here I have had no intercourse for some months, but I expect the pleasure of making those of each house a visit during the coming holiday season.

I have been greatly interested in the result of your recent elections, and I am glad over it for your sake, as I take it that you are Democratic (in moderation) as also for the good citizens of Lexington with whose election over it I have a warm sympathy. I wonder if the Democrats will be so wise as to make distinctively their own, in this rare opportunity, such a patriotic policy as will attract into their ranks many of those who have at this time cut themselves off from their opponents following, but it may be only for a time, unless they be won to a purer and more disinterested policy than that against which they have rebelled.

I do not remember to have seen this Fall a statement of how your students Roll is as to numbers this session, but I have noticed with satisfaction that the State taxation for the support of your College has been declared Constitutional. This should so far lighten your apprehensions

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to hold at it till he had made an end of a ~~bad~~ task growing in urgency as the hours rushed by. About half past one he left me, and it was about ten o'clock at night when he got back to home. And ever since that day we thus parted, when my mind turns to it, dear Cousin, I think of your worthy Uncle as having at the time begun that last duty of his life with a lightness, gladsome heart; but as he went on it, it grew quickly into an awful and pressing necessity that forbade his loitering or his leaving undone, — that the consciousness of what the near future had in hand for him came back again ^{to him} as most sure and imminent, — I think of him as, while threading his way through our streets, soon becoming oblivious of the noise and crowd which bustled round him, as hearing only, and by him alone, the hollow footfall of a Fate behind him which followed his every turn, — a sound like the fall of a clod upon a coffin-lid — which might have made him shudder to the marrow, had it not shaped itself, as it echoed through his soul, into

Glasgow 7th May 1883.

My dearest Cousin,

I have been this time again, as often before, dilatory in writing you, and do it even at this late date, I am ashamed to say, largely under a kind of compulsion, as I have to intimate to you a change of my address — and without having no good excuse to plead for its being thus.

Your last to me was that which enclosed your letter and gift to your uncle, and the mementos accompanying the receipt of these were so very interesting that I blame myself for not acquainting you with them at the time, though I thought that you would have these recorded to you, in a measure, then, by your Cousin Alexander. As it happened, by a good Providence, the day after I received it I had the pleasure of putting your money in your uncle's hands, and he, after disbursing it all the same afternoon returned to his home and the next morning, ere the break of day,

suddenly and gently he fell on the sleep that knows no earthly waking. That all this was so has been to me since cause of much comfort, both as to the joy the offering gave to your Uncle in the few latest hours of his life, and as yielding to yourself a more precious return than any other, perhaps, that you could have coveted.

The end came to the old man very suddenly, but was not, I think, quite unexpected. On the Sunday before, Alexander overheard him say, as if thinking aloud - 'It'll not be long o' coming now' and asking him what was coming was answered - 'O - death - you know.' And that same day he shewed Alexander the silver watch he carried, and of which he was proud, and carefully directed how it should be wound up. I can think of him as being that day quite satisfied that his time had at last come, and that it were indeed well that he should go - but for one thing - those few debts which were a burden on his mind, and which his late illness had prevented his paying, - and when this too

was provided for, what remained that he should wish to linger on?

I got your Bill into cash, dear Cousin, and on the same evening wrote to your Uncle to meet me in the city the next day at one. We were both prompt to time and had a rest and a chat together for half an hour. He received your favours with great pleasure and many acknowledgements. He told me that before going home he would go along the city and pay some small account which he wished to have done, and so we parted. I did not think but it would be only one or two calls that this would require of him, but if this was his intention at the time he must have altered it as the afternoon wore on, for it was late in the evening before he reached home. I think it very likely that it was thus, - that he moved himself to the effort of doing more that afternoon than he intended when he set out, for he had not given Agnes to understand that he would be late of coming back - that having begun he would resolve

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not emulate, or even forecast, you could easily imagine that the still face before you was yet in sympathy with its long-time companion spirit, and that it was in some mysterious manner radiant and rapt with new and strange experiences which came to it from afar, though through neither eye nor ear, - the closed door-ways to that temple of the forsaken shrine.

Your last letter to me, dear Cousin, asks me to make another visit to Kentucky this coming summer. However much I would be pleased by doing so, I dare not encourage the desire for it as yet; and the when is, I fear, so distant that I cannot ~~even~~ reckon on the year even approximately. As my circumstances are at present, I could not wisely take from my business the needed time for such a lengthy absence as the visit would necessitate, and the difficulty as to money would be, perhaps, even less easily overcome. Still, tho' I must needs reckon this joy as being somewhat

into the words - 'What thou doest, do quickly'. He answered the call by doing it with all his might, and so returned as victor.

At home, Agnes waited for him with growing anxiety, till, by and bye, her quick ear heard a sound in the passage down stairs which made her hasten there, when she found her father trying to pick up the staff which had fallen from his benumbed fingers. She helped him up stairs and in the glow and warmth of the fire he soon got into comfort and became chatty, but any questioning as to his afternoon's proceeding was deferred till the morrow, as the hour for retiring had already come. Such information she was not to get from himself, as about six o'clock the following morning he quietly passed away, with no preceding struggle, cut off, they were assured, by heart-disease. When I last saw your cousin, which was soon after the death, the family had not then learned

with whom your uncle had spent that afternoon and evening, but the object of his visitings was sufficiently evident from the various receipts for small sums of money which were found in his pockets, and from the very few coins he had brought back with him, of the sum he set out with.

On his bier, his countenance was as of one who had ascended into the hall of the Lords, for that he had clean hands.

You will know that our good cousin, William Kennedy died three weeks before your uncle (8th January), also suddenly and of heart-disease. I sent you a newspaper in which the event was intimated, and you will, possibly, not have had any other notice given you of it.

About eight days before his end he was taken ill with a severe inward pain which was removed by medical treatment, so that he was again all but quite well, though not going out of

doors after. On his last day he was fairly well, and himself cooked a bit of supper for himself and Tina, who was nursing her eight weeks old infant, and then retired early to bed. He had but just lain down when he rung sharply for Tina and told her that the pain had returned. She hastened to prepare some mustard to apply to the point, but she had not got this laid to it when under another and a severer pang he said, pathetically, twice over - 'O, my poor back', and in the same moment lay back on the pillow and was dead.

He too, was beautiful in death. When I saw him, the palor & pain-look of the earlier hours of his decease had passed away, and a faint flush as from a warm fountain of life had suffused itself over the soft marble of the restful features; some measure of the glory of old age was there, but not its shroud nor weakness; and at sight of the solemn majesty which life could

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The address I give above is that of my work, but as I would rather have your favours come to my dwelling I will by and bye let you know where that is to be, so that they may come to me there, and bring with them these wanted gleams of sunshine.

I pray God to bless you all - severally and in relation to each other, and I associate with you in this our revered friend Dr. Goetz, whose interest in myself I cherish as a very precious honour.

I continue, Dear Cousin,

Yours very affectionately,

Jas. W. Lintock

Prof. S. H. Patterson
Kentucky. 3

what far in the future, I will not consent to shut it off from my hopes; for, if not the first of earthly blessings which I could desire, it yet comes so near to this or there that I might hesitate before I classed it as second.

And nothing, I think, could heighten the pleasure of being again a guest in your own home so much as the meeting there, and learning to love with a personal affection, our honoured Aunt Mary and Cousin Helen, - for their own sakes, as also for that of our departed uncle. For myself, to have real and living intercourse with them would be as with visitants out of Wonderland, for our Carolina relatives were always as dwellers in my world ideal: the meeting would be just as if Christiana and clergy of the 'Pilgrim' had become of native like ourselves, and greeted me with loving human voice and eye. I do trust that for you all, their visit will be made, and while I will not have the joy of being

with you then, I will indulge the hope of you and I together seeing them and theirs in their Texan homes in a time more beneficent than is now.

The circumstance of writing on this topic has led me to read again, just now, a letter I have in my possession which was written to my Mother by our Uncle William in May 1830. It is written in beautiful characters and flowing narrative, and was sent in answer to one from her which was forwarded early in the same year. It is dated from Charleston, whither he had come down from Camden, & where, finding a packet ship about to sail for Greenock, he took the opportunity of thus despatching it. It is very comforting to believe that the dear friendship between those two which was then so imperfectly satisfied, and soon after so painfully broken off, has been since resumed in a better condition of being, in the which, its sweetness and continuance reaches to the fullest measure of the heart's desire.

Dear Cousin, from your receiving this, you will please address any letter or paper you may send me to

"142 Garnock Road
Glasgow"

Since the time of my Jeanie's death I have been living as a lodger with Miss Janet Holmes, but at the coming Whitunday term she removes her dwelling to Bothwell - about 8 miles distant - and so I am under necessity of finding another substitute for a home. I look forward to the change with much regret. The being with Miss Holmes, the retreat it was and its comfort, has been a great blessing to me. The needful to look abroad again for a new resting place makes me realize very keenly how lacking in sympathy we are for each other, - the world and I - alas for me, - and I turn from the thought of what is henceforth to be, as well as I can, tho' I cannot evade it for long. If I be not satisfied with what lodging immediately offers I may go to Bothwell, & come, for a few weeks, but as yet this point is not resolved upon.



Jenny M. Hanson
June 20th, 1885
Paris, Ky.

47-M-69

the streets; I loiter at times along the shore or sit on a boulder at the brink of the flowing tide and listen delighted to the sea as it gurgles over the rounded pebbles or breaks impetuously against the rocks; and I sniff up greedily and with ever new enjoyment the tonic odour of the tawny sea-weed which lies lumps in the bay, as if spent from having smug sportively for hours underneath the briny flood.

Political matters with us here have been in a very exciting state for a long time and they threaten to become more so and to continue thus ^{indefinitely} for a long time.

I have, like yourself, been painfully disappointed with our Foreign policy of late & I felt it a relief when our Government recently fell to pieces. For long I have had a great admiration for Mr. Gladstone, & still think him without a second for good legislative work, but his failure to foresee and prevent disaster in foreign & colonial affairs has been so invariable as forces me to recognise him as much less fit for his high trust than I had previously thought him. I fear

Garthland Drive,
Glasgow 18th Sept. 1885

My dearest Cousin,

I duly received your letter of - August, which was most welcome, and I take the occasion of my being out on holiday to send you these few sentences in return.

Your too short messenger gave me pleasure in that it acquainted me that you and yours are in the enjoyment of fair health and are still in circumstances which are on the whole congenial to you; also that your own energies are still being spent directly for the good of others. I am specially glad to know that Master Willie is in good, if not robust health, and this, as for other reasons, for his mother's sake. I trust that he will himself take good thought of what obligation lies on him in this

direction, that so all the parental love laid out on him, in the future as in the past, shall return again into your own bosoms, and so ~~will~~ ^{should} your sky be ~~as~~ ^{the} brighter as your day declines.

I say above that I am out on holiday. I write this from Dunoon, (tho' I date from Glasgow) a village on the firth of Clyde, in which perhaps in olden times my dear Aunt may have been. I had allowed all the summer to pass without my taking any relief from business, but being a second time during the month laid up a few days with sickness, and Miss Hobbs being even more infirm than myself, we at last resolved to get away somewhere, - so here we are.

If the weather keeps at all favourable, we will likely occupy our rooms here during September, the two Miss Hobbs dividing the time between them, & myself halving the weeks between Glasgow & here. Dunoon is half an hour steaming west from Greenock - is a village stretching up to the bequest of a town, is in Argyllshire on the west

shore of the firth, somewhere beyond where the Clyde happily loses itself in the purging sea. It has a short main street where retail shops are good, and it spreads itself out, mainly in detached dwelling houses, along the sea shore and back towards the hills over many furlongs of ground. Its inhabitants in large measure depend upon summer visitors for their income. By this time of year the throng has been got over, but a goodly number of strangers are still here.

I have not up till now been much in Dunoon, and I'm not prepared to be enthusiastic over it, it is too near the Clyde, is too big, and the faces & toilets in street and church are too Glasgow like to take my fancy, as would a novelty, but I know that I will nevertheless enjoy my rest here fairly well.

I find a never wearying pleasure in watching the children digging in the sand or paddling in the wavelets as they ripple on to the shore; I take a genial interest in my fellow strangers who lounge along

make its best friends realize that its rare but fleeting chance of gaining credit by contrast with its ousted opponents can be worse than wasted even tho' that should seem difficult.

These next few weeks are possibly, if not probably, the one sole opportunity which will be given ~~to~~ the party for years to prove what is in it, and I would for its sake and ours that it had the reward of success in its foreign policy, as being the only department of administration which it can affect greatly in the time reserved to it. This would lend it dignity and weight as the opposition to which I suppose it is destined, and so that it better ^{could} moderate, if it may be, the rampant radicalism of the coming ~~house~~ house.

I have scarcely any thing to tell you at this time of news concerning our worthy Cousins. Both M^r. & M^{rs}. And had a very severe sickness in the early part.

I fear that both our action in South Africa and what we refrained from doing have been greatly to the hurt of the native races there, to whom we owe all wise guidance and protection; and I hold that our doings in the Sudan have been simply horrible. 'The Unspeakable Turk!' - I wonder if to-day even his hands are not less foul than are those of our Christian statesmen such who have shed so much blood for purposeless ends. And then there is that painful episode of the good General Gordon. His life alone would have been a big price to pay for some high national good, but instead of that we have got in return for it only shame if not ^{also} dishonour. Still I think he was himself to blame in going where and as he did. He better than any other could estimate correctly the necessities of the work at Khartoum which he was invited to

undertake, and he should have had of the government that help which he (approximately) knew to be essential to success, or let the job alone. I am not aware that he did this, - I rather think he did not, and if so, the recklessness of the government in laying such a burden upon him, seems to me about the measure of his own ~~rashness~~ rashness in consenting to it. I fear, indeed, that his earlier successes, which were truly unique had become a snare to him and made his heroic soul, for the hour, less wise than brave. 'I, wisdom, dwell with prudence'.

And so at length we have got a change of ministers - but to what purpose?

I was glad to welcome their advent, wishing them a fair trial & good success in ~~superseding~~ ^{superseding} the bungling incompetence of their predecessors imperial policy. It did not however take many days to moderate my own expectations as to

what the party was capable of, for I early concluded that it must surely be scant of fitting material for the construction of its cabinet in that ~~it~~ whether by choice or at ~~its~~ ^{his} own dictation, I do not know, it gave about the foremost place in its gift to Sir Randolph Churchill who had had no training into office but was famous only from his glib audacity. This gift of his indeed is not altogether a bad one for a young politician to have at his command, but he will need to show other and much higher qualities of intellect, such as can control & wield these that are less noble before we can expect from a great career: ~~but~~ but may not his easy success at the very beginning of his course make such an issue all this less likely of attainment?

The first dealings of the new ministry with Ireland and So. Africa ~~are~~ ^{are} already cause of some uneasiness & may well

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cherish in my heart as a seedling which shall yet have its season of flower and of fruit.

But you also, dear Cousin, I think had a purpose of coming over here, even ere this, and I would be proud to know that this would surely come to pass in the near future.

You could secure the time for it, perhaps, any summer almost that you chose, and I am sure ~~it~~ you would have from such a tour varied and lasting benefit, greatly overbalancing all cost that it would entail upon you.

I trust that Walter is having the relief he has gone south to secure, + that he will return in due time quite well - Commend me to him.

I send my warmest friendships and love to my dear Cousins Willie and his mother, and to my dearest Aunt, and I pray that God will keep us all in His faithfulness till we be gathered, when our time has come, into our common home, where will nevermore be any unsatisfied longings.

Ever your affectionate Cousin,

Jas. M. Luntzky.

part of the year but had recovered to fair health again when I saw them last. Their daughters are well. Their sons Alexander and William were both expected from Texas during the summer, but as yet I have not learned of the arrival of either. The Youngs are all well, as I was told by Alice a few days ago. They live now at Barrhead, where the father has a good appointment in a large Calico print works. I much enjoy a visit to these our Cousins, tho' I do not take the pleasure frequently.

At Alexandria little blind Maggie has been for months so delicate as must have made those interested in her anxious as to what the result might be, but I am glad to say that at the present she has got back to a larger degree of strength. Finlay is growing tall and is now looking out, I understand, for some mercantile office work.

I don't think that he feels strongly drawn in any special direction for either study or work. My sister Helen continues infirm, but goes about her household duties still, tho' she does not venture out of doors, and soon comes at any time to the limit of her strength. For myself, after my slight ^{illness}, I am again well, or think myself so, though Miss Holmes protests that I am not. When I thought myself all right, she told me I was ill and ill-looking, and so to please her I nurse myself carefully these days, and also persuade myself with some success that my idling about Dunoon is a necessity, and not ~~that~~ ^{so exclusively} ~~an~~ ^{of} a luxury as should set my conscience a debating about it.

To your pressing invitation to me to visit you again in Kentucky, it grieves ^{pains} me to repeat that it is as yet not possible.

I may have said to you when I last

wrote, that the worthy and faithful servant I had for many years was for the time taken from me by a lingering illness. It is so still; he is, I fear, laid aside permanently, and I have found no other as yet to be the same to me. My small business, though of so little account to me that I might lay it down for good and all without much pecuniary loss, is, while in my hands, wholly dependant on my personal working of it for its running at all, and while this is so I cannot prudently leave it for weeks, except overruling necessity, compelled. The fact is (and it is sad enough for me, as I feel at times) that I need in business, as otherwise, a God-given help-mate. Had I by this or other good providence the justification of journeying to you far away home to warm myself for a space in its love, I should look forward to it, and back, as a mercy compensating in some measure for the blankness & loneliness of many colourless years: and ~~so~~ ^{so} the hope of my having this I will

47-M-64

M^{rs}. Barclay will, for a space, go to stay with a sister who lives in Glasgow, deferring to a future day as to where her future life should be passed. So far as I could learn, your cousin David was greatly esteemed by all who knew him for his most amiable qualities.

Your cousins James and Jeanie Barclay with their nephew John Erving are all in New Zealand, as also John Barclay (David's son). Annie Barclay being I think in this country but not about Leven.

When I went to Alexandria on Friday last, it was to visit my sister Helen, who is still infirm. For a length of time now she has been so, caused by an Affection of the Spine. The trouble has proved beyond the cure of the best skill they could try or hear of, and now we must accept it as the will of God

Glasgow, 24th Oct^r 1886.

My dearest Cousin,

I sit down now, to send you the following few sentences hurriedly penned, and I accompany them with warmest breathings of my esteem and love for yourself and each one of your household.

The prime motive to my writing is to acquaint you with the death of your honoured cousin - David Barclay. You may have had notice of this event having happened, a few days previous to this letter coming into your hands, as I think it was purposed to send you a copy of a newspaper in which it was intimated to the public.

As it happened, I had gone to Alexandria on the day in which the circumstance

circumstance had thus been advertised, and there learning of it, I took it on me to pay a visit to the stricken home and express my sympathy with the Widow, both for myself and for you. I am satisfied that the blow which has struck her will soon be felt much more keenly than it can be as yet, her mind ^{confused} ~~distracted~~ as it is by the suddenness of the Terror, and the distracting cares which necessarily at first accompany such a visitation. For a few days and then these will give place to an aimless life, an aching and empty heart - long dark days of yearning and unsatisfied love.

On Monday afternoon last (the 18th) as it was getting on to dusk, David was sitting at his own fireside helping a young friend to master still better

than he could as yet the perverse genius which dwells in the violin, whom himself had conquered, when a sudden sickness came over him, and the instrument slipped out of his hands.

He was helped to bed & the Physician called. What treatment was prescribed was of small avail, and the Doctor seemed to be satisfied ^{from the first} that the patient was beyond his effective help. It was at first thought that the trouble was from a paralytic stroke, but later, that it must have come from an internal rupture of some vessel or organ, as it worked its course thro' heavy vomitings and discharges. By Tuesday at mid-day the sufferer ~~was~~ became unconscious and on Wednesday afternoon he expired.

M^{rs}. Barclay said to me that she had it in purpose to acquaint you of her loss by letter, but I offered to do this in her stead & she consented.

47-M-64

I regretted not having the pleasure of meeting Professor Menke when he visited our city, but his card came into my hands too late to admit of this. I trust that his coming here was fruitful of very much ~~profit~~ profit, physical & mental, to him, and that he returned to you in all safety.

I would express by this, my dearest cousin, warmest love to you all, and I invoke on each of you the choicest blessings of the Most High.

- I remain,

Ever yours,

Jas. W. Lintock.

Prof. Patterson,
Kentucky. —

that it should run its course to its legitimate issue. The trouble is not accompanied, I may say, with any pain, and she retains her appetite for food fairly well, but she complains of extreme weakness. A few weeks ago she had a two-days turn of new symptoms which alarmed those about her very much, but this passed & she returned to her normal condition, & gets along now without any ebbs and ~~flowings~~ ^{and} flowings of the trouble in her system.

Only by comparing what she has come to any time with what she was some months previously can one see that the enemy within is still active, & thus we have come to recognize our expectations as ^{greeting us} ~~confronting us~~ in the ghastly hue of Fears. These days Helen can get out of bed and sit by the fire for half the day, but is incapable for aught else. She is lovingly ~~nursed~~ ^{nursed} & happy in her surroundings.

ally brother John, who had been somewhat indisposed during the summer, was induced to accompany two friends in a trip across the Atlantic. One of the gentlemen knows pretty intimately the Captain of one of the Anchor Steamers which runs from here to New-York & so they went ^{early in September} in his ship, purposing to return with her. But being there however, they resolved to take a week longer than that would have allowed them. and so secured time to go as far as Niagara, - going, I think, by Montreal & returning by Albany. They got safely back, but John, I suspect, had got quite enough of the Sea.

I have a friend here who saw Alice Hunter this summer in Paris, found him well and prospering, with his family circumstances after the same fashion as they were, when you were there.

I hope dear cousin that you all continue in the enjoyment of robust health. I, myself, ~~and~~ am fairly well, tho' fretting in a very moderate way over the dull times. This present

~~season~~ I expect to take a day's pleasure with two friends, in visiting an exposition of industry which has been on view all summer in Edinburgh -

We are promised one of such for ourselves next summer in Glasgow, but I don't know that it is greatly to be wished for.

I am pleased to think of you as being again fairly settled down to a new winter's work, recruited to a conscious degree for the doing & the enjoying of it thoroughly, by your late holiday leisure & change, and I will be gratified to learn that your halls are anew well filled by eager youths - the hope & pride of bright Kentucky.

47-M-04

Undoubtedly it has re-
ceived one but I can-
not say it has cured
one yet. But I am per-
sisting in the treatment.

We are having a very wet
rainy fall and I am afraid
the farmers will not have
good returns this year.
I trust that you are all,
of course I include -
Walter enjoying good
health, and that you will
be in good form for
your prospective trip.

I am to ask you to say to
Mr. D. (My wife is
looking forward with great
pleasure at the prospect of
meeting her again and of her
self & Walter as well.

Believe me affectionately
you
McIntire

Edmund

Ballack

6 Oct 1900

My Dear Cousin

I hope you will
forgive me for being so
negligent in writing you.
You are daily in our
minds, but we are both alike
in being slow to write.
Since last Oct we have
had a most eventful
year, but the trouble is
apparently over, and soon
will come the settlement.
We are in the midst
of elections, I expect
the late Government will
get a good majority -

but I am rather afraid
of Mr. Wylie's chance.
He does not seem to be
gaining in popularity -
but next Tuesday will
tell. I suppose you
are also in the train.
You will know by this
time that Mr. W. was
~~up~~ up and called upon
Miss Bessie. I am sorry
that I did not see her
being away sailing round
the coast, from Glasgow
Dundee, London &
Dundee. I hope she will
be with you next year
when you come over.

The house that we are
building is now being
started, and I am afraid
it will be August or
September we are getting
into it. It will cost
£3,000, and the accommodation
will be more than ample
for the Mr. & myself.
There is the two houses
but they will occupy
one of them. The date
of his marriage is not
fixed yet. I have
been rather threatened with
asthma, but when in London
at an American Cure
using Dr. Luckin's Specific

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to the less violent exercise of making
money and enjoying it.

With ourselves here, trade is not
to be described as brisk, tho' it
is greatly better than it was ^{at} some
times back. We are however

to write you a very few sentences,
not that I have any thing special
to narrate, but rather that I
may in a measure quiet my
own mind which has been persistently
reproaching me with so long a
neglect of this duty. I somewhat
satisfy myself that you are all
well in health and living in your

ordinary circumstances, and I think
that there is nothing transpiring here
that calls for me acquainting you
of it, and so it comes that I
too readily leave undone the duty of
writing to you, and thus be negligent
of a correspondence which should be,

Glasgow, 4th July 1882

My dearest Cousin

I gladly sit down

thus far, being blessed with a
most favourable season for the
fields and crops. In our part,
and I think the like is general,
we have promise of abundant & early
harvesting, and if this be realised
it will do us good in many ways.

This spring time and early summer
have, I believe, been most beautiful

in the country districts, but I have
not myself seen much of it, - I
have not once heard the Cuckoo, I
have scarcely seen a swallow, nor felt
the smell of primrose or Hawthorn
- but there have been over more the
rapture of many thousands, and I rejoice
in it.

and is, very precious to me.

I know that this will arrive at its address during your holiday time, when you are probably abroad, but I suppose it will not thereby miscarry and be either kept for you

against return or overtake you on your travels. I have noticed with great pleasure the paragraph given in your 'Press' about the presentation made to you by your young men at the closing of your late session - am much gratified at the glowing tribute of love and gratitude expressed on its bestowal and I like to think

of the joy it is to you, both as a recompense and stimulus. The past twelve-months must have been a trying one to you, reorganising your Institution within, & counter working its enemies without, but you will have

the high satisfaction of assurance that your efforts have been appreciated and that your daily work has been beneficent in the noblest degree.

From all the notices I see of

it I gather that your Continent is prospering in an unusual measure and that there is every probability that this will continue for a good while to come. I suppose also that this is your ^{crysalis} (to be resurrected, however, only to ^{greater} glory) year in politics, in which the soul of the most ardent patriot among you is sweetly indulgent of his

opponent, - feels even a gentle wonder as to what all his past frothing was about, and ^{also} if the rabies will again develop in him as 84 comes round. It should be an agreeable & healthful change to be able to give himself for a season

I would be not unwilling to take
a holiday myself this summer, if
such were proposed to me by
some desirable companion or family
- but there is no prospect of this
being offered, and ~~that~~ ^{so I expect that} I must
go on without. Two years ago
I took a fortnight's visiting about
Newcastle and Jarrow, but ex-
cepting that I have not had a
change of over two days at a ~~time~~ ^{time}
(and very few even of that) since
I was with yourselves in Kentucky.
Today I was for a few hours in
the country, but the occasion of my
at all I shall

being so was not an ~~unpleasant~~ ^{unpleasant}.
I went down to Cardross to see
buried my old and ~~very~~ ^{highly} esteemed
friend, Dan Wilson. My aunt
will remember well his parents -
Joe Wilson and Betty, first, in my
remembrance, in Smiddy Street and

This month of July brings round to us again our holiday-season.

A week from now begins for us Glasgow Fair, on occasion of which the greater number of our factories stop work for about 8 days, and is made the opportunity of a general stirring up of our community. The better class of our artisans are much given to making at this time a visit to the sea side for a day or two to allow the little ones to paddle on the beach or gather whelks & shovel in the sand, - and this is being "doon the watter", at Largs

or Rothesay. This treat must also be supplemented by a visit to the shores ^{in the city} - and these, with a few days not unwelcome idleness, give the men of them to be quite satisfied to return to their ordinary work when the set day ^{it} for comes about.

again in the Main Street, Alex.^a

I met there, of Joe's kindred,
~~the~~ Jennie and 3 of her family
(M^r Callums), Mary's son - ~~Re~~ Rosburgh,
- also Gordon Wilson - whose wife

~~had been, I think, engaged~~

I may note here that within
about the past three months
Walter M^r Farlow^{Shemake} of Alexandria
died, whom my aunt will re-
member as having had for wife
Susie Ferguson, of Levenbank -
- also Lewis Guthrie, much
honoured and regretted both of
them. Verily, 'the fashion of
this world passeth away'.

of family news I have scarcely
any thing to record. of our cousins
I have only seen William of late.
His wife is still ill, almost to the
last degree - of a painful illness,
but heroically borne both by her-
self and him - tho' without hope,
I opine.

47-M-64

I have seen your uncle Sandy something frequently of late. He has not been so hardy as he wont this past winter, and now & again when not in at his work he has

taken a walk up to my quarters to have a chat, with a smoke & a rest. I think he is able for work just now, as he has not called for 3 weeks or so.

I will be glad, dear Cousin, to have a letter from you by & bye. I was exceedingly pleased over the success of your efforts for the good of your College, and the brilliancy of them, - and could almost wish

that you should be again so tried as would bring you anew on to a platform as its advocate, in view and hearing of your admiring state.

I desire to express for you all my warmest love & reverence. For each one of you I ask the Blessing of God to be unto you.

Your affec. cousin,
Bro Lintock.

Glasgow, 4th July 1882

My dearest Cousin

I gladly sit down to write you a very few sentences, not that I have any thing special to narrate, but rather that I may in a measure quiet my own mind which has been persistently reproaching me with so long a neglect of this duty. I somehow satisfy myself that you are all well in health and living in your ordinary circumstances, and I think that there is nothing transpiring here that calls for me acquainting you of it, and so it comes that I too readily leave undone the duty of writing to you, and thus be negligent of a correspondence which should be,

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the high satisfaction of assurance that your efforts have been appreciated and that your daily work has been beneficent in the noblest degree.

From all the notices I see of it I gather that your Continent is prospering in an unusual measure, and that there is every probability that this will continue for a good while to come. I suppose also that this is your ^{crucial} year in politics, ^(to be resurrected, however, only to griefhood) in which the soul of the most ardent patriot among you is sweetly indulgent of his opponent, - feels even a gentle wonder as to what all his past frothing was about, and if the rabies will again develop in him as 84 comes round. It should be an agreeable & healthful change to be able to give himself for a season

47-M-64

to the less violent exercise of making money and enjoying it.

With ourselves here, trade is not to be described as brisk, tho' it is greatly better than it was ^{at} some time back. We are, however, thus far, being blessed with a most favourable season for the fields and crops. In our part, and I think the like is general, we have promise of abundant & early harvesting, and if this be realised it will do us good in many ways.

This spring time and early summer have, I believe, been most beautiful in the country districts, but I have not myself seen much of it, - I have not once heard the Cuckoo. I have scarcely seen a swallow, nor felt the smell of primrose or Hawthorn - but there have been over more the rapture of many thousands, and I rejoice in it.

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I went down to Cardross to see buried my old and ^{highly} esteemed friend, Dan Wilson. My aunt will remember well his parents - Joe Wilson and Betty, first, in my remembrance, in Smiddy Street and

again in the Main Street, Alex.^a

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I may note here that within about the past three months Walter M. Farlane of Alexandria died, whom my aunt will remember as having had for wife Susie Ferguson, of Levenbank - also Lewis Guthrie, much honoured and regretted both of them. Verily, the fashion of this world passeth away.

of family news I have scarcely anything to record. of our concerns I have only seen William of late. His wife is still ill, almost to the last degree - of a painful illness, but heroically borne both by her self and him - tho' without hope, I opine.

This month of July brings round to us again our holiday-season. A week from now begins for us Glasgow Fair, on occasion of which the greater number of our factories stop work for about 8 days, and is made the opportunity of a general stirring up of our community. The better class of our artisans are much given to making at this time a visit to the sea side for a day or two to allow the little ones to paddle on the beach or gather whelks & shovel in the sand, - and this is being "doon the watter", at Largs or Rothesay. This treat must also be supplemented by a visit to the shores - ^{in the city} - and these, with a few days not unwelcome idleness, give the men of them to be quite satisfied to return to their ordinary work when the set day ^{it} for comes about.

47-11-64

I have seen your uncle Sandy something frequently of late. He has not been so hardy as he went this past winter, and now & again when not in at his work he has taken a walk up to my quarters to have a chat, with a smoke & a rest. I think he is able for work just now, as he has not called for 3 weeks or so.

I will be glad, dear Cousin, to have a letter from you by & bye. I was exceedingly pleased over the success of your efforts for the good of your College, and the brilliancy of them, - and could almost wish

that you should be again so tried as would bring you out on to a platform as its advocate, in view and hearing of your admiring state.

I desire to express for you all my warmest love & reverence. For each one of you I ask the Blessing of God to be unto you.

Your affec. Cousin,
Bro Linton.

47-M-64

I come upon any little
moments I will certainly
preserve it for you,
we are pleased to learn
that you are all moving
about, we have not given
up the idea of visiting
you in Kentucky, but
when, we have not de-
cided, I sometimes
feel that a trifling
occurrence would cause
us to make up our minds
at once, we write in
standing our love to you
all, you are all often
in our thoughts.

Yours aff. Cousin

Wm. W. Lintock

Dalhousie
Ballade
15 Feb 1897

My dear Cousin

I got your letter
this morning. I would have
written you sooner, but since
Uncle James passed away, I
have not been so well my-
self. I feel better now, and
to day it is most genial
and the breath of spring
comes in at the window.
So, he is away from us,
and I can only endorse all
that you have said about
him, and I think it can
in truth be said that
he has not left one single
memory behind.

I wish to see him the
first few days of the New
Year, but the trouble had
made such havoc with him

That he could hold no con-
verse with ~~him~~ me. He knew
me I think, and I men-
tioned your name, but
he did not respond. How-
ever, he was suffering no
badly pain, but lying
quietly & peacefully.
In a week after we were
summoned and both Mr
and I myself got to his
bedside an hour before
he passed away. He was
quite unconscious, and the
translocation took place as
smoothly & gently as a
child going to sleep.
His end was surely
typical of the quick &
gentle life he led while
on earth.

He has left no
will, and his means I
suppose will be divided

amongst his next of kin
being Edward if living
Alexander in New Zealand
Robert's children
David in Chicago &
I myself.

The amount will be some-
where about £1200.

Edward I am afraid is dead
I wrote to himself, also
to Dr Shaw San Francisco,
but both letters came back
from the dead letter office.
David is in Chicago, I
had a letter from him with
the same post as your -
came with this morning.
Alexander we heard recently
from. Robert's children are
still in Elongon and doing
well. When I ^{go} right into
his effects, which I have
not done yet, should

Oakbank
Bullock N.B.
8 June 1896

My Dear Cousin

My brother Robert
died on the 13th of May.
He has been drooping since
he lost his wife on the 13th of
June 1892. His end was calm
and serene, and the dissolution
came without the faintest
struggle. I have had the
burden of the care and was
with him when he passed away.
I have lost a genuine & good
brother, and I am sure it is
well with him. The family
are kept very comfortably and
in a week's time will be under
my roof, with Mr. Bull's family
and Mr. Mordie Jones as their
guardians, according to will.
The girl is nearly seventeen.

47-M-64 I hope will be, as she is
promising to be, a fine girl
and a comfort to my wife.
I had your letter yesterday, with
one enclosed from David.
Could we not get him into a
institution of some kind in
Chicago? I do not think it
would be wise to send him
money or let him to have
control of himself. I
feel for him very much, but
do not wish my substance
squandered. I will write
him some post-^{card} as there
and send him on the
matter. Uncle James
is well & happy, but his mind
now seems to be failing. I
enclose a letter I had from
him a day or two ago -
which is characteristic.

I have got a beautiful
residence, thoroughly private
and adorned with many

growth of shrubs & trees.
indeed I do not think there
is a prettier place in the Vale
of Leven, all for the moderate
rent of £48, and a seven
year lease. Oh! Could
you all be here, how happy
we would be. ^{Sitting at}
^{the} ~~front~~ ^{front} door this beautiful
fine morning, I imagined
I saw you from coming
round a corner, finding
him furnished a room for
himself, and riding up &
down to business every
morning & meal time -
and is completely at home
in his work? I take noth-
ing else into him.

The Foundry is still doing
well and is getting to be
a valuable asset.

Mr. Barr has been very ill

I saw him two days ago
and his life seems to be
hanging upon a thread.
I sincerely hope he will get
well.
Regarding our
visit to America, you will
see from what I have
written that meantime we
cannot entertain it, and
it may be that our first-
meeting will be at oakham.
Make it is our earnest wish
that as you pass it -
"Before the Golden Bowl is
broken" we will all meet.

I now close and we
all join in sending you
and yours our dearest
love.

Yours aff. Cousin
John W. Lintock

The Foundry is still doing well
and I anticipate a fair return
when we balance up.
We were all delighted to learn
that we may have a visit from
you during summer. I am
sure this will be a great pleasure.
Should you accomplish it, and
I can assure you that I am
ready to sacrifice myself con-
siderably to make your visit
as pleasant as it is possible.
~~that~~ If I saw Friday morning &
settled down and a year or two
on the head of the young children
under our care, I think you
might reckon on the W & M
help paying you a lengthened
visit to your Pleasantly home.
We are always looking forward
to the accomplishment of this.
We are liking our new residence
very much. Even on this warm
day in midwinter it is perfect-
ly charming. The shrubbery &
young trees of nearly 40 years
growth are quite refreshing in
their greenness.

The political situation here is getting
acute. Both sides are buckling
on their armour and getting ready
for the fight, which is admitted
on all hands to be imminent.
I was hearing Captain Sinclair
last night in the Public Hall
Alexandria. He was painfully
evident that he was on the horns
of a dilemma, and found it a
little difficult to clear up Lord
Rothley's inconsistencies. Still
I believe he will retain the seat.
If so it will be because of the
weakness of his opponent. If
we succeed in putting Logie in
he may think the cause of union-
ism that is undoubtedly
flowing across the Kingdom
at the present time.

The last time I saw Mr. Wise
he told me that he had remitted
the requisite money in your
account, with one or two others
had investments that he got
mixed up in, I am afraid

SHARP & COY

Lennox Foundry

Alexandria, 16 Decr 1895
(Dumbartonshire)

My dear Sir

I received your recent letter, and Uncle James also received the one more recently. We all earnestly desire that in the course of time you will ~~at~~ be reconciled to the great loss you met with six months ago. Time is a great healer and surely in your case ^{there} will be no exception. Lindsay would have replied, but could scarcely trust himself to write about ^{it} as you will likely get a letter from him soon. Uncle James is keeping about the same way. His memory is very bad. He is quite unable to get the proper words to explain himself

47-M-64

altho his intelligence is almost unimpaired. He was quite delighted to get your letter and passed over it for a long time. Unfortunately he will not be able to reply to it. He can write as well as ever, but could not put one sentence together. However he is quite content, and passes a considerable time in reading the Bible, a volume of sermons, and the newspapers. He has relinquished his worldly affairs entirely into my hands. His total property would amount to about £1300, but so far as I can make out he has no ink made. And he is quite unable to accomplish this now.

we are now ⁽³⁾ under the new
Government and look forward
to some useful & wise legis-
lation. Salisbury & David &
are full at the present time
but I think the country gener-
ally have full confidence
in him. What is to be the
ultimate outcome of the
difficulty - I suppose we
are throwing, but there is
a growing feeling here
favorable to the Link.
I had a letter from David two
days ago from Chicago.
He is in the same em-
ployment as he was two
years ago and in the
meantime contented. I am
glad he remains so long
with the same party.
I have never had any word
from Frank since I re-

written the money to get him
into some institution, so you
remember the name of the
party we negotiated with, or
the name of the institution?
I would like very much to know
if he is still alive.

we still continue to get a
fair share of work at the
foundry, but there is a nasty
strike amongst the Engineers
on the Clyde and at Belfast -
which may ultimately affect
us. My wife intends to
write to Mr. Patterson soon.
we all feel very much for
her and for you in the
sad, sad, bereavement.

My late brother's family
are well. I am presently
trying to get a situation
for the eldest boy. He
is now sixteen years
of age. Lou Willie is

nearly ten and attending Mr. Bull's school and apparently is going to turn out well. He is getting to be quite a bright scholar.

Leahy is sticking into the shop. He seems to have quite taken to it, but I never interfere.

All the friends that you met while here are still to the fore. Mr. Burr had a very bad turn a month ago, and his life almost despaired of, but he has recovered, after his convalescence was assured he told his minister one day that he had cheated "old Nick" again. This was quite characteristic of Mr. Burr.

And now my dear Cousin
I will conclude, and once
again send you all our
warmest sympathy and pray
that the great Healer will
send the balm of con-
solation into your open
wound, & that in
His mercy and with
the influx of time you
will recover & get re-
stored to your former
ventured calm & cheer-
fulness.

Yours affectionately
John M. Lindsay

47-M-64

For weeks the weather has
been faultless. I had
a tour up to Fort William
on the new & great Highland
Railway just opened a
few weeks ago. The scenery
is very grand.

All the friends you make
in the Vale are living yet.
Mr. Burns is enjoying a
pleasant and serene old
age. He is in his seventy
fifth year. Mr. Ferguson

Mr. Rankin Mr. Connachie
& Mr. Orr Kinross are going
on in their old ways.
Mr. Smollett will complete
his 91st year in Feb
and Leck & Hewitt.

Mr. Wile is well in health.

^{out with}
Balloch 26 Sept 1894.

My dear Cousin-

For sometime back
I have been troubled in with a
nightmare that I am not using
you well. But the fact is
that the particularly tedious
business, I find with one
thing and another my time
pretty well taken up. Finlay
has got over the ship into
his own name and is now
the Licensed Party, and
this is a decided relief.
He has commenced to modern
ize the premises at a
cost of a few hundred
pounds and expects to reap
a proportionate return.
The Landray takes up at
least three hours every
day of my time and
often during the remainder.

we have made a decided hit
in removing to Brattle. The
house is just the right size
for us. From the windows
when I am writing I can
take in the whole of
Mullishoven Estate with
the Castle in the middle
of it, and there are four
brother Acers in broad
Scotland. The garden is
a good size and ex-
tends down to the Loven
and is completely dis-
closed. I do trust
that you will witness it
all yourself yet,
and James was down
a fortnight ago and
stayed about a week.
His health is good, but
I am afraid his memory
is gradually getting worse.

My ^{late} brother Arthur's family are
all with us, and after we found
it a little irksome at first
I believe we will get along
comfortably yet. Miss is
developing into a fine young
woman, she will be 17
in February. The two boys
are at school and talking
well to their lessons,
until we positively get them
off our hands we cannot
entertain the idea of visit-
ing you in your Ken-
tucky home. All that
I can say on this matter
is, that both Mr. M. and
myself have not given
up this hope yet.
We have had a delightful
vacation time, for the last

47-M-64

but perturbed in phrase.
He asked me when writing you
to get your advice but his
statement was so confusing
that I asked him to write
it down and explain
everything to you, what
he would like now is
that you would so ad-
vise him as if the in-
terview was your own.
I am sure if you can
help him in any way
it would be a good
thing, as I believe
he is pinched sorely
at present.

By perusing the enclosed
statement, I have no doubt
you will grasp the position

and possibly do him a good
turn. How in millions help-
ing many a time we think of you
you all, and recall the
pleasant times we had a
few years ago.

We send our united love
to your dear wife & mother,
William, Walter and your-
self, and will look
in the near future for
a letter from you
concerning us & your
wellfare.

Yours affectionately
John McIntosh.

P.S.
The Gladstones are gradually
getting amiable up to
McL

47-M-64

I went down to Alexandria last week to learn how matters were moving. Perhaps you know that John has made resolve to remove his house out of his present home and flit himself up to Balloch. I found him also on the eve of clearing out of interest in the Grocery and Spirit trade, and turning this over to Finlay, who is himself bent on striking out some dashing display of his energy in his shop belongings, if not to purchase out his father's interests in the land itself, taking it all over into his own name. John says that this is wise for him to do, and not to worry himself over needless troubles. So you see dear Cousin, that we are both to be cut adrift to seek another harbour, John and I; if I do not also add, Bob of Strathblane as another out at sea.

Four weeks ago I happened to look along to see Mr. Wrie on the station platform of the Dumbarton Railway, and then had the pleasure of seeing John McKinnon who came up to me and said that a few days previously he had a letter from yourself, at which he expressed himself as being greatly pleased. I was glad of this and rejoice that you should thus cultivate your acquaintance with such a worthy friend as is John.

Dumbarton, Glasgow

28th April 1894.

My dearest Cousin,

I render thanks and am grateful to all you my beloved Kinsmen, not only for yourselves, but also for all the Love and Blessing you spend upon myself. I often reproach my negligence for taking all this outflowing of your affection to my comfort and joy as if it was all earned and proper, more than springing out of your own beneficence and fullness of generosity. I can ask you to bare with me and forgive my thoughtless ness.

I write you at this time specially to advise you that the time has again come round when our family of the Misses Holmes and I are on the eve of taking another flitting. This time we are about to remove to Uddingston, which is about 7 miles distant on the road to Hamilton and Bothwell. What is to be our new address I do not yet know but any thing under your hand may safely be sent as to - "S.W.H., Uddingston, Lanarkshire, Scotland" for I am safe in saying that there will not be another who will bear the same

name as is mine, our clan being so ~~small~~ scattered.

Since this removal has been fixed on, I have been fretful over it, though I should not have been, for it is a necessity with my Landladies to watch anxiously over their expenditure, and ^{so} can, on occasion, quarrel with their Factor or Landlord, grumble over their City taxes, and resent the calls made on them by the Kirk as being hungry like the daughters of the horse-leach: they have also a certain meanness on their part to those the neighbours who are unhappily located around ~~them~~ us - we, ourselves, being so perfect or fashionable.

Still, however as our Messrs. Holmes have on every new removal many reasons to plead for its being a necessity at such a time to make the change, we have also now the plea that our going to Uddingston is sure to be much in my favor, as contributing to my better health. As this is largely in their care and keeping, I can recognise their own interest in this ^{as} being legitimate, and their judgement in it better than mine own, so I may just grumble and bane it; or, as better, rather call it a leading of Providence which shall bring me to this desired good.

I think you will have had a letter recently from John as to how he has got over his anxieties about the Foundry business now that it has been readjusted. Mr. Barr has gone out of it, and Mr. Rankin has secured himself in. John himself has made a good thing out of it, having procured from it a good wage for the services he will can render the firm by such interest as he has before given to it gratuitously. This may be a nice issue out of this rearrangement, but should business be bad, or even moderately good, in the future, it may breed discussion amongst the partners and abate the glamour of their being associated together. As it happens thus, ~~the~~ I fear that you must be disappointed in counting on John and Wife going to Kentucky this summer. John might have guessed at this, when brooding over it and planning to reach it last summer, giving you the opportunity of it then; but now 'tis different. But if you have patience sufficient and are still hopeful, this is a benefit for himself, that may be only deferred and not refused.

I have sorrow in writing that our Cousin Alexander Auld died on the 20th of this month, and would be laid in the grave this week. He had a long illness. I have seen none of his family for over twelve months, but I grieve with them over this break in their group, and specially over the loss which has fallen on our Cousin Jeanie Kennedy, his wife, upon whom the weight of it has mostly come.

It will be somewhere about this time when you will be getting relief from the business of the College & entering on your holidays. I wish you joy of the change, and hope that it will prove a benefit for your after comfort, ^{over} the vigor it will yield you.

I thank God for the report you have recently given me of William's improving health, and also that his grandmother is retaining her vigor and activities so wonderfully.

I well long for the time when I could see you face to face, but without thus leaving you in the hope that this may be in Kentucky: age is withdrawing this out of my Ambitions, — ever more and more.

My greetings to M^{rs}. Patterson & Yourself, rejoicing that God has been sparing you to each other, and to your many friends.

Your loving friend,

Cousin James.

47-M-64

[1893]

My dearest Cousin,

I thank you heartily for remembering me as one of those who rejoice with you over & your having reached a notable landmark in your life's journey; and I pray the Most High to distinguish your future with His best blessings, and with length of days. I am glad also to be associated with you in thankfulness over the comparative well-being of you all; but, dear Cousin, bear with me in confessing, that, tho' indeed I am well, I still cannot write you any letter of length. Such capacity comes and goes with me, but this night I find I could not force it, if I had not wished to send you on, the enclosed note I had from Finlay, telling me of his father's illness. You perhaps have learned of John's taking a few of these Spring weeks in the south of England, but now he has risked a further journey,

into France, and this is what has come
of it. I will ask Emley to let you know
as to it goes with him. This ~~Asthma~~
Asthma I do not know much about, tho'
I fear that, perhaps, John is susceptible
to it, and that ^{it} is a trouble grievous enough.

Without having definitely fixed the matter,
I think ^{John} had been contemplating that he
might delay his visiting the United States
till after the present year, but this trouble
of his may perhaps decide the question for
him, as either Year or Stay. But for
myself, dear Cousin, I cannot bring
myself to it as at all fitting, though
I warmly appreciate your kindly well-
come for me.

This year will be full of excitement for you,
till your duties withdraw you to your more
congenial work.

I send my love to each one of you.

Your loving Cousin

Jas. W. Lintock —

Glasgow

11th April 1893.

Alexandria, S.B., 6th Feb. 1892

My Dear Cousin

You will no doubt be thinking me long in ~~not~~ replying ~~now~~ to your last letter. It has always been present in my mind as a duty unperformed, we were ~~all~~ delighted to learn of the well-being of you all, and specially pleased that you is so fortunate. We sincerely hope that he will be spared to come over here yet. A big, robust, strong man. Our sojourn at Osmun in August was beneficial to us all.

Silent Thomson, Carnegie was at Ayr yesterday, he being known fairly - purchased, some of us have thought the thousands. He is giving away over many out of the millions of his American work more. However the money is being well spent.

I expect during 1893 Alex. Andrieu will be a Burgh. Next may an act come in force that will facilitate this very much and push the matter into the sphere of the Sheriff.

Your Alexandria friends periodically enquire after you all, and have still a lively recollection of your visit. We all send love to Mrs. Ann. Mrs. D. Han, Walter, William, & yourself. Yrs aff. cousin, John D. Lintell

and I think he built us
up for the rigors of winter.
Uncle James took the oppor-
tunity - of staying all the
time, and I am certain he
was the better of it. We
had him down two weeks
ago and he continues to
keep well. As to our
projected trip across the
ocean, I am afraid
it will not take place
during 1893. As I men-
tioned to you before
our co-partnership at the
foundry expires in
Decr of that year, &
I want to keep in touch
with it, visited Leeds -
times on new arrange-

ments -
like he made, I hope
after that to be com-
paratively free, we
continue to be busy.
You will be watching with
amusement no doubt the
difficulties of the "Grand old
Man," Uncle James who
generally is very charitably
disposed, sincerely hopes
that his worries will
accumulate, and he heaped
pain & pain upon his
head, and really he
deserves it. I doubt
the spring weather will
land him into ignominy.
I do not understand the
pros. & cons. of American
Politics, nor will be

47-M-64

We have got such a poor, miser-
able, shaky Government, that
confidence is entirely at a
discount. A few months
will rectify this however.

I am glad you have got
things to your mind now
there, which seems to be
the disturbing element here
in the currency question and
bimetallism. There is such
a diversity of opinion, the
public confused, trusting
to hear from you very soon.
I come to Mr. C. Smith & find
you, in all the year, & wishing
you all a "good new year".

(Yours aff. Cousin

John M. Little

P.S.

Friday had an invitation to Miss
Spier's wedding Int.

TELEPHONE, No. 3.

Alexandria, K.B., 21 Dec. 1892

My dear Cousin

I received your letter
recently and I need not say
how glad we were all to hear
from you, and how pleased that
you were all so well, we were
especially gratified to know that
you are holding on and that
my prediction will come true
that he will yet be a big
strong powerful man.
many a time we think &
speak about you all.

Uncle James is holding on
and is yet able to look after
his own business, but I see
gradual evidence of impairment
of memory failing him, we
expect him down at the new
year time. Uncle Bob was
badly cut up at the time

of his wife's death, I am glad
to say that he has now got
over it to a great extent.
After due consideration, he departed
Mr Morris & myself to look out
for a Lady Comptroller for him.
This we did by advertising in the
Glasgow Herald & Scotsman, as
a result, we had considerably
over 100 applications. After
~~which~~ we reduced to a list of
8, Mr M. took four of
them, and I took the other
four. When the first one ^{was} in
consideration was the successful
party. She is a Miss Webster
from Wickhampton, Dorset,
but born & brought up in
Dublin. She is accomplished
& educated, with a very cheerful
disposition. Altogether
I think we have been lucky.
All our own household are
well. Friday's time is en-

tirely monopolized with the ship
and I am leaving it to him.
This is not what I originally
meant, and of this I am now
sure, that his American trip
put him entirely from his
studies. But there is no one
crying over spilt milk, we
hope all will turn out well.
The Mr and myself I may
say, have not yet decided on
visiting you in summer.
We are talking and joking
over it but that is all. It
may well be some time yet.
Suppose I sent out some
money to you to invest
what interest would it
earn? meantime it is
hardly possible to get
an investment done.

Galveston Oct 25th 1892.

My dear Cousin,

I was so glad to get your letter, and to hear there is a prospect of your paying us a visit. - Emie and I will be so glad to see you - Emie has a large boarding house, you know she is a widow and lost everything when her husband died - She has gone out bravely to try and make a living - Bessie wrote me that she had recd your letter and was so much pleased at the idea of seeing you - You must let me know what day to expect you, so I will be at home - I love you

Fremont St & Ave Q No 1706. So
you will have no trouble finding
the house - My Bessie says she
is so glad you are coming, she
wants to see her Scotch Cousin.
She does not remember her visit
to Lexington - With much love
to all of the family, and
hoping to see you soon, I
remain

Yours aff
Helen Thurmond.

change, but he will go no
where without his old ladies
which is unfortunate.

I am leaving to night to
stay with uncle Arthur and
the Mr joins me on Monday
to go to Ashford.

We and our united love
to your mother, Mr Portman
William, Walter & yourself
and I remain

Your Aff. Cousin

John M. Lindsay

Alexandra

16 July - 1892

My Dear Cousin

I received your letter

Recently and was pleased to
learn about you all once more

It is my melancholy duty
to inform you of the death
of Mr Arthur. This took
place about a month ago

and since then I have
accompanied him to Belfast

and of course, & Liverpool.

He was terribly cut up
and even yet has hardly
got over it. The

children are well, and
no doubt will soon get
over it. On this day

I did not get into the Four
in Hand Club, May had
the usual outing and I be-
lieve enjoyed themselves
on Electric one about over
and into the result that
Edgarstone will have about
40 of a majority. Poor
old man, he will be
impatient, and will be
turned out in less than
12 mos. Wylie was
miserable, the result
of sitting on the floor
too much, I do not think
he will get another chance
we will have one with a
better backbone.
The L.O.M. was nearly

turned out of midlothian,
we intend to go down to
Ayr for the month of
August, I wish you
could be with us.
I am glad to learn that
you are holding on and
hope he will soon be en-
tirely recovered, our
wishes for the founding
for the first six months
of the year was about
£400, not bad for a
small concern, Finlay
is working into the shop
gradually, Mrs. James
is not so well, the
Dr. has recommended a

47-M-64

Alexandria

12 February 1890.

My Dear Cousin

I am duly-
in receipt of your post-
card. Brother James
address is 29 Gladstone
St. New City Road Glasgow
City of Miss. Holmes. I saw
him two weeks ago &
he was in good health-
I think. Finlay is hard
at work, and I think
he is now in ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~best~~
he seems to be sticking
in well. we have all
escaped the influenza,
altho it has been all

around us, I'm sure
many times wonder
how he has not heard
from Willie
we are still in the hope
of seeing you all
in summer,
with kind love to
all.

I remain
yours aff. &
M. Lintock.

Glasgow 21st Dec^r 1889

My dearest Cousin,

I should have written you long ere now but for my extreme negligence or that perversity of mine which betrays ^{me} into putting off such a duty as this is from week to week till I am ashamed of doing it at all.

But at this time I take advantage of its being the close of the year to bestir myself to make of this season the opportunity of expressing once more to yourself and all of your household my warm love, and high esteem.

That you have all been spared to each other and to your common friends for one year more is cause of thankfulness

47-11-64

fulness for mercies manifold which are past, as also of such hopefulness and trust in the Beneficent for the period we now enter on; which these coming months - may they abundantly make good.

I am glad to learn, dear Cousin, that you are still in the mind of taking a long holiday on this side of the Atlantic after the current session of your College has been wound up. Finlay's report that this was still your intention, has given myself a very lively hope of seeing you soon. I hope that your health will be so confirmed by the early summer as it will be no hindrance to your coming; or, at worst, will only make it the more prudent, this your resolve to spend the many months you contemplate giving to it, to the building up for you a healthy future. I look forward with much interest to this

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My own health is very good and fairly steady, but I take considerable care to keep it so.

Again, dear Cousin, accept of my hearty wishes for the well-being during the coming year of your dear Wife and Self, - as also for William and his uncle Walter. ~~and~~ Give my special love to my Beloved Aunt. I commend you all to the Mercy and Grace of our Father's God.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,
I remain, as of old, Your loving
Cousin,
Jas. Whitlock.

occasion, and I will be disappointed if any circumstance should prevent your being accompanied by William and his Mother.

All of us here have been greatly interested in the account Farlay gave us of his visit to Kentucky and the other places of note he then visited. He is very favourably impressed with what he saw in your big Country; over the friends he met, and their kindly attentions to him; and specially of the warmth of the welcome you showed him in your family. Altogether you have succeeded in making his stay and travel among you most pleasurable, but this interest is seldom manifested in his volunteering to talk about it, ^{rather} but is seen in the light which brightens in his eye when he is led to recall any incident which brings it up in his mind. His parents and myself

myself are in a singular degree indebted to you all for this marked kindness, and can only hope that it has been repaid in some measure in the very giving of it. I thank you for the Cane and the volume you kindly sent me by him.

You will have observed, dear Cousin, that the Saturday Review is about to issue a new series of the paper from its first January number, and I have bethought me that I need not send you a copy of it weekly for the coming year. You will, I hope, be off on your travels before first June is out, and so it will not be necessary for binding purposes for your library as 'twas heretofore. I will send you an early specimen of what they are about to make of it, however, to let you judge

if it promises to be an improvement on the old, but will not continue it unless you advise me that you would like me to do so.

There is scarcely anything for me to report for you in this letter as to our cousins here. Mr. Auld continues very infirm and is quite unable to risk himself freely abroad, but with the great care which he is forced to take, he is still competent to continue his work in the house. His younger daughter ^(Maggie) is very happily married, and lives not far from her parents. The Youngs are all well, I understand, though I have not been to see them at Barrhead for some length of time. My brother-in-law, Mr. Urie is also well. I purpose going to stay with him at Alexandria for the first 3 or 4 days of the coming year.

47-11-64
Visit from a week -
Since Finlay came -
Home, my brother -
Patrick is presently build-
ing a nice house for
a residence. He expects
that he will be in occupancy
next May, and as it is
quite adjacent to where
we call the Rob Roy
District. I am sure
he will be delighted to
give you quarters for
a time. We are having
a wave of good trade
at present, and I am
thankful to say that per-
sonally I am participate
ing in some of its benefits.
We send our united love
to all. With affectionate regards
John McLintock

Alexandria
20 Oct. 1889,

My Dear Cousin

Since Finlay
came home my time
has been much taken
up, and it is only now
that I have got time
to write you. My
wife joins me in
sending you our
united thanks for
the very great kindness
you all showed -
towards Finlay
during his visit
amongst you.
I think I notice
indications of the

Good he has desired
during his absence,
and I trust that during
the next six months
he will apply himself
assiduously to his
work, so that he
may leave the College
fully equipped for
the various tasks
of grappling with
his profession.

I was quite delighted
that you son William
is getting on so well,
and I can only acquiesce
with you in wishing

that their friendship
may be lifelong.
We were all quite de-
lighted to learn from
Finley that we are
to have the pleasure of
a visit from you
next spring, and
I can assure you that
in our small way
we will do all we
can to render your
stay while ^{with} us as
pleasant as possible.
Uncle James you
will be glad to learn
is as well as ever he
was I think, we
have had him on a

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Alexandria

14th October 1889.

My Dear Cousin,

Enclosed you will find a draft on London for £8-4/- which I find is the equivalent of \$40. This I think squares us, as I gave Willie \$10 to take home. I am much obliged to you for the convenience.

M^r. Bolden, a cousin of M^r. Alex. Winters was calling this morning and I got M^r. Winters address. It is —
4 Rue Gluck
Paris.

Uncle Bob, Uncle James, and
my Father, ask me to thank you
for the presents you sent. They are
all greatly taken with the pipes.

I forgot to tell Willie in my
last letter, that I'll send off
"Johnnie's" book immediately. I hope
the "inspiration" he finds therein may
fill him with understanding."

Things are quiet here, and
there's nothing of importance going on.

My Father and Mother join me
in sending best wishes to you
all.

Your affectionate Cousin

Frederic M. Lunt

47-M-64

like me as peas. I forgot
to tell you that she is
an American from Staten
Island N. Y. and a
brunner she is too. She
was born in Scotland. so
you see she's goodlooking. I
will reserve any further news
till I hear from you. Remembers
Joe and Callie and sends
this scrawl. With kind regards
to all I remain

Mr apte. cousin
Hulay in Lincolnton

Alexandria
8th October 1889.

My dear Willie

I got home all
right as you know and have
fairly settled down to work
again. I had a great time
coming across in the boat.

I had a tremendous
piece of flirting with a
girl on board, whom I've
called on since once or
twice. I had a letter from
her just a minute ago.

asking me to call on her
to-morrow. She is staying with
her cousins in Glasgow. Then
there was the "revelry by night".
every night. We were only 13
but we were a denier of a
good 13. You couldn't have got
a better 13 anywhere. I have
been making a tour ^{round} of all
my female acquaintances at
Stirlingburgh &c. and find
them all as well as could
be expected considering my
long absence. I managed

to get in a very small
"Shooting" episode. It turned
better than I expected.

William Rautkin wrote home and
gave you a very high eulogy
in his letter. I hope you
are quite recovered from the
Toronto trip. I got my
photo all right. and am
getting it framed. This
girl that I ^{mentioned} ~~was speaking~~
~~to~~ sketched me twice in
the boat. I'm getting them
framed also. They are as

47-M-64

Alexandria

4th October 1889.

My Dear Cousin,

As you would perceive by the newspapers I arrived home on Wednesday. We had a most delightful passage, and the thirteen of us, who comprised the saloon passengers, enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

I suppose the college will have got fairly started by this time, and you will all have got settled down again. I have a mouth yet, but I need it all. The more I look

back on my trip, the more I realize
how much I have enjoyed myself.

Everything remains here just as
I left it; we have not got the
go of the Americans here. We are
all looking forward to your coming
next year, and hope you won't dis-
appoint us. With kind love to all
in which my Father and Mother

join I remain

Your affectionate cousin

Julay St. Louis

Earle's NEW PALATIAL HOTEL, "THE NORMANDIE," Broadway, cor. 38th Street, on the European Plan. House strictly first-class in all its appointments. The Only Absolutely Fire Proof Hotel in the City.

Earle's magnificent SUMMER RESORT "NORMANDIE BY THE SEA," at Seabright New Jersey. One of the most charming places on the Atlantic coast. American Plan. Ample accommodation for over 300 Guests.

One of the best Hotels in New York for the traveling Public.
Elegant in appointments,
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\$2.00 per day
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A NEW
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AT MODERATE PRICES

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EARLE'S HOTEL

Ferdinand P. Earle
Owner & Proprietor

— || NEAR BROADWAY || —

New York, 22nd July 1889

My Dear Cousin,

I arrived in New York to-day and got your letter. On thinking the matter over, I thought it would better to stop only at Philadelphia, and Washington. I think I would get tired travelling alone in an unknown country, for any great length of time.

I have therefore taken out my ticket on these conditions, and if all goes well, I should arrive in Lexington on Friday first via the "Chesapeake & Ohio" Rly. Shortly after four in the afternoon. Trusting that I will find you all well, I am

Your affectionate Cousin,
Frederick M. Luitoch.

47-M-64

Alexandria

N. B.

23 May 1889

My Dear Cousin

Only yesterday
did we arrange that Friday
would visit you this
evening. I thought
at one time that we
would not be able to
let him go, but I
think that he would be
so much the better of
it, that we have de-
termined to stretch
a point. I may
tell you that he is a
big powerful Chap
very fond of our don-
key-riding and
cycling, and of course

on this af. with no prior
found a student as I
should like him to be.
but still I believe he has
passed his classes quite
creditably. He proposes
going forward for his
degree next April, and
if you can inspire some
little enthusiasm into
him, I shall be most
grateful. Possibly
you will give him some
little hints that will
place him in good
stead. He will come
here sometime about the
end of June, but I will
advise you as to the
correct date.

If it is not too much to
ask of you, perhaps you
will kindly write and
advise him the best route
from New York, and
what ^{the} information you
consider judicious.

I had a letter from
uncle James recently, and
am glad to inform you
that he was well. I
expect a visit of his
shortly. meantime we
~~will~~ send you ^{all} our
warmest love.

Yours aff. Cousin
John M. Lintock

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mitigated under the skillful treatment of our Doctor Tant, when all her recovered strength was called out to nurse her elder sister, Miss Mary, who was stricken down by disease of the kidneys, which ~~brought~~ brought her to all but death's door. This came on us about 3 weeks ago. We are by now in the opinion that she is slightly better, and that there is yet a likelihood of our being able to flit her to Glasgow in due time, but are afraid to speak of it with confidence.

I continue pretty well myself, though for 8 weeks, or thereabouts, during the Spring season, I felt my infirmities upon me.

I have nothing new to report to you as to our Hundred here: All well and thriving.

I am glad you have again reached & earned your Summer holiday - I trust it will be largely beneficial to you.

I wish you all. God's best blessings of Providence and Grace, and remain ever your loving friend & cousin

Jas. McLintock -

Uddington

30th April 1889.

My very dear Cousin,

It falls to me

now to apprise you of the change of address which I am about to effect, and which ~~will~~ ^{also} it will cause you, to make, from about the time that this note will reach you. For some time it has been fixed by us that we will remove again to make our abode in Glasgow at this May term, and this must be effected at latest by the 28th. We may be able to flit a few days before that date, but of this we are not yet sure, -

So you will please not post any paper within these few days which would fetch them ^(say from 24th to 28th) here for delivery about that time. And the address for subsequent delivery you will make is, - "J. L. L., Miss Holmes, 29 Gladstone Street, Glasgow". where frequent packets under your hand will always be a cause of pleasure to me - altogether welcome.

On our leaving this village I will regret, for a time, entering again on a city life, for the quiet, and the freshness of nature which lies close around me, are very congenial to me and have given me much joy; still I don't altogether regret that we are about to make the change, as my individual interests are mostly in Glasgow, and can be better attended to from the city itself, than

from here. Then, besides other reasons which my Misses Holmes have for their taking this step, they have this special & constraining one, that since coming here they have had all but continued inferior health, and this sometimes to an alarming degree (alarming, at least to me, whose comfort and future are so largely dependent on their well-being). The climate of this Uddingston seems to be so prejudicial to their constitutions as to search out the weaknesses which have long lain dormant in their nature (and which they knew were there) and give them an activity which is almost ominous.

Towards the latter end of January, Miss Janet was taken ill with an affection of the heart, which was for a time really serious, but was gradually being

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299 Pottersburg

Alfred and Mrs.

Don't be interested

Portland

10 Oct 1858.

My dear Cousin

I duly received your letter, and I can assure you that I feel extremely grateful for your consideration in regard to the affairs of my brother David, and regret that I should be under the necessity of giving you any trouble in the matter. The address that I last got from him was "770" Marion St. "St. Louis" Missouri, and can only promise that should you be able to find him out, my letter will be prompt.

My Brother A. Mack who is in
a most comfortable way joins
me in sending you & yours
our mutual Love & esteem.

Yours affectionately

P. S. John M. Lusk
John is enjoying
excellent health.

My Dear Sir, I am great-
ly pleased to see that you
purpose making us a visit
within two years, and
can come after that my
time and means will
be placed at your
disposal. Nothing that
I can do will be
withheld to make
your visit comfortable.
It is quite poss-
ible that Friday may
take a turn over to
Kentucky next
Autumn - as I -
quite agree with you
that it would do
him infinite good,
and tend to his future
peace, well fare.

47-M-64

J. Patterson

Alexandria

21 Nov 1858.

My Dear Cousin

I received your
letter a few days ago
and we were all greatly
pleased at its contents.
Regarding David, I
have wrote to him as
you advised, and
trust there is a
brighter future be-
fore him. I re-
mitted £5. 7/- to Mr.
Stearns as you re-
quested, which no doubt
he will advise you
of. When you are

Writing to Dr. Brewster
I hope you will convey
all our thanks to him
for his great kindness
in interesting himself
on our written behalf,
and of course we are
equally grateful to
you, for your trouble.

The last letter I
had from Edmund was
in April 1887 dated
from Sacramento St.
San Francisco. He was
at that time in employ-
ment but asking for
assistance, which I con-
sidered it prudent to
refuse, we have been
as long before in getting
word from him, and hope

47-M-64

The Circumstances you men-
tioned in your letter have
no connection with him.
In these no way we could
ascertain. I had a
letter from James a few
days ago, and I am
glad to say that he
is comparatively well.
Friday he returned to
his classes a fortnight
ago, and is attending
the Logic, English -
Literature & mathematical
courses. He seems to
be taking to them -
very pleasantly.

So far, we are having
a very open winter

Mr. Loring had the slightest
touch of frost.
we all join in
sending yourself, wife
children & mother our kindest
love.

Yours aff. cousin
Wm. Loring

He is tall and well built, by no means having the look of a student as he seems to master his lessons with comparative ease, and be able to keep his bodily organism in good equipoise by a vigorous use of his Bicycle when opportunity offers. I am not aware whether Finlay is much of a Reader, and any aptitude for a special calling or Study is not as yet, I think, developed in him, so that he is like to meet his Father's will by becoming Lawyer, Accountant or ought else, as it may happen to be.

Your cousins here of Pollokshields and Barrhead are, so far as I know, all well and thriving. I, too, am well, and enjoying my stay in Uddingston very much, tho' it is somewhat inconvenient for me to attend my interests in Glasgow, which I have occasionally to do.

But this difficulty will be removed, I expect, by the month of May, when we intend to return to make our abode again in the City.

On coming here the Misses Holmes meant to have given their stay here to have something of the nature of a permanence, but since then they have been granted —

Uddingston, 29th Dec. 1888.

My dear Cousin,

About six weeks ago I received your very welcome letter, with its kindly greetings, for which I thank you.

I was glad that at the time of writing all the members of your family, other than yourself, were well; and that you were on the fair way of recovery, which I trust has resulted as you had hoped; so that by the opening of the new year you will be in condition to take up your work again with vigor and enjoy it, as I am sure you always do.

I was pleased to learn that you were like to have an opportunity of visiting our Aunt Mary and our Cousin Helen (?) before this time.

I hope this favour has not been denied to you, for I make sure that it would prove a rare pleasure to you all, from its stirring

up of memories and heart-longings of the long ago past - feelings which might seem to have wholly perished for lack of expression.

I cannot recall to my mind whether you had seen Aunt Mary before, or not, though I think you had seen Cousin Helen. If so your trip to Oxford would be all the greater treat for you, and I hope it would be the occasion of their exacting from you a promise to pay them a visit at the family home in Galveston at an early date. I am sure that would be a trip which would yield you a high degree of interest, from the novelty of their way of life, occupation, and of the country in which their lot is cast. It would perhaps be less suitable for you as a relaxation from your every day round of duty, than a more bracing climate would afford. But still, it should feed the affections of your nature by satisfying and exciting them, and thus enrich the heart, which is an organ whose welfare is too apt to be ignored in the eager hurrying after other good, in these feverish days of ours.

I have seen your letters to John here, regarding our David. You and your friend in St. Louis have managed this business very satisfactorily. We ourselves know less about David than either of his errant brothers, so that we can't say whether to expect that he will reward your efforts by any good after-conduct or no. He has not at all been so communicative in his letters as can give us to estimate the bent of his character, and we only know that up till now he has been unsettled; ~~that~~ ^{but} this may have a reasonable excuse.

I am glad to think that John has an intention of allowing Finlay to visit your States during the coming year. I have not seen either of them since I learned of this by your letter, but I go to Alexandria next week over the New Year holidays, and will be interested to hear further of this matter.

If Finlay does go and you see him, you will find him a fine, frank fellow, of fair capacities and fine constitution.

I am glad, dear Cousin to know that you contemplate taking soon a long holiday from work, and of coming across to Europe for a change and rest. I hope you will carry out this intention, and I am sure it would prove very advantageous for you in many ways.

I will be delighted to see you once more,

|| and if I am to see you yet another time at your own home, I will make it, as on last occasion, follow rather than precede your own visit here. I do hope that by this time you are again in good health, and that Cousin Lucile is also in the enjoyment of such full vigor as makes her duties and even her cares a matter of thankfulness to the Giver of all blessing, that she can thus minister to the comfort of those most dear to her. I joy with you over your Willie's progress towards manhood, and his becoming fitted to take his part, hopefully, in the responsibilities of life. I express my warmest love to your dear Mother. I rejoice in her well-being, and trust that she may be long spared to you all, to adorn a venerable age with the beauty of holiness. Remember me kindly to Cousin Walter, and accept, yourself, the high esteem of your loving friend,
James McIntock.

God grant you all A Happy New Year.

granted a considerable benefit from a Glasgow charity, which requires their making their stay in the City a condition of its acceptance, and so they must needs yield to such compulsion. When the time comes for this I daresay I will not regret, over much, to make the change with them.

Politics with us are still concentrated, almost wholly, on Irish Home Rule. Feeling runs very high over the question, and has done so ever since the celebrated Gladstonian perversion two years ago. It may interest you to learn that Glasgow has contributed to that famous flock of Noddies who followed Mr. Gladstone's lead in this reckless transaction, a gentleman who has acquired some notoriety by describing his part in the like change as his having thereby "found Salvation". He at any rate would give it a name associated with good - perhaps as a quietus to his own conscience, to what in his leader was merely a venal purchase of 86 parliamentary votes. He is one who

has some ambition to be thought a Statesman, who held a place in Mr. Gladstone's last cabinet and whose feet seemed to be hopelessly planted on the rounds of the ladder leading up to dignity and self-complacency, when suddenly his prospects seemed blasted by the old man's startling change of policy. This was indeed a dilemma for our countryman to be placed in, but as the event proved he was equal to the occasion. He apparently could not reconcile himself to cut away from the Leader who best promised him place and importance and the good fat salary he was at the time receiving. So, he would prudently look over his principles, again, weigh them, and, perhaps -- "And the Sempster came to him and said all these things will I give thee if thou wilt fall down and worship me", -- he listened, hesitated and -- "found salvation". He is one who, I believe, at an earlier day changed his name to secure a well-tochered wife, and now he has swapped his political creed for his share in the 86 votes.

He is now waiting, no doubt impatiently, for "all these things" promised to the faithful. It might seem that this Carry Best, like a good many more of his wily Countrymen, are ~~are~~ "meekle in love wi the Siller."

I suppose that you will have got quite through with the excitement over your Presidential election; and that politics will not exact much of your fervor for another three years. You should be happy in that the National interests are sure to thrive under your most favorable circumstances, whether your legislators be wisely patriotic, or the reverse. I felt some interest in the late contest, and had sympathy for you Kentuckians over ~~the~~ the result, so disappointing as it was and severe. And have you too an Irish question, and does Paddy hold the balance of power? If he does, I fear it will not contribute to an ideal statesmanship: besides he has a large capacity for spoil, and would, if he could, run the National government like a more prolific Tammany Hall.

Glasgow, 1st May 1888

My dear Cousin,

I send you my most loving greeting, with my sincerest wishes for your welfare, and in the hope that you all are still in the conscious enjoyment of the Blessing of the Most High.

I am under the necessity of advising you of another change of my address, which falls in this present month, so that from the receipt of this card you may address any paper for me, as here given.

The Misses Holmes and I have agreed to remove from Glasgow to Uddingston, which is some six miles distant, in the neighbourhood of Bothwell, and situated on the banks of the Clyde.

Uddingston is a village of considerable size, is inhabited, as I understand, by a small proportion of Coal-miners and

agricultural laborers; it has no factories, ~~but~~ and is the dwelling place of a number of Glasgow merchants who give it the preference to the city. It is reported to be a healthy place, and this has mainly drawn the Miss Holmes favour to it, as both themselves and I think it wise to consider of this.

I have here to say, however, that my health has continued very good all through the winter and our late trying spring, being only troubled at times with a slight cold which was cured with a moderate care.

I have been quite busy recently winding up my color-making business, and now this is all but over. Glasgow has been making extensive preparations all through the past months for an Exhibition of Industry and Art, and expects to have it opened to visitors on this day week (the 8th) by the Prince of Wales.

My brothers and their families are all well: so also are our Cousins,

except that Mr Auld is very infirm and has not been able to go out of doors all winter, tho' he has been able to do some work all through it, by taking the utmost care against his catching of cold.

Mr^s Helen Young has got her youngest son (Allick) married to an Edinburgh Lady, some days before last Christmas; and Mr^s Jean Auld will have her youngest (Miss Maggie) mated next month.

And now again, dear Cousin, my heart warms at the thought of once more wishing you the best of Heaven's Blessings, and in this I include all of your nearest and dearest friends though I name only your loving wife and my own & only Aunt.

Ever your affectionate cousin,

Jas. McLintock.

(address) Royal Buildings
Glasgow.

47-11-64

My dear Cousin,
I have the pleasure to inform you
that I am now at home and
am feeling much better than I
was some time ago. I am
able to go out for a walk
and to receive my friends.
I am also able to read and
write. I am very grateful
to you for your kind
letters and for the
information you have
sent me. I am
very glad to hear
that you are
well and happy.
I am
very
truly
yours,
Your
cousin,
John
Gordon

Gourock, 15 Sept. 1887

My dearest Cousin,

Having come down for
two weeks to this village, which is on the
estuary of the Clyde, a couple of miles to
the seaward from Greenock, I make it
the opportunity of sending you this inform-
ation as to how I am getting on. I
feel it as a cause of gratitude that I
can say of my health that it progresses
on the whole steadily and well. I have ^{had}
nothing like a relapse or a fresh attack.

My neighbours find me to appearance much
as they had known me prior to my illness;
but to myself I am conscious of having as
yet a weakened memory and less physical
strength than I had before. These may
yet, in God's goodness, be restored more
fully unto me.

In the spring time I was obliged to stop my small ~~big~~ business, and at the time to defer my decision as to resuming it or no till the early winter might teach me what it would be wisest for me to do in the matter. Thus far I do not feel as if I should attempt it again, and these two reasons may go far to decide it (I am not sure but that they have already done so) - it has never been very profitable and it is, sometimes, unhealthy. Should the opinion of my friends be generally favourable I will most likely submit my judgment to theirs and agree to the giving of it up. It will however be grievous to me in prospect, for I took much pleasure from my work and I ^{may} find it a difficulty hereafter to occupy my time profitably. And yet is there not one thing still left for the heavy head to do, that shall come much closer to ones own personality than even an active business life, to ask from the Giver of every good gift, grace to cultivate some one long looking

47-M-64

lacking virtue that shall go down the hill
with him all the way, — but alas for the
vigour of such celestial plant as has thus
to struggle up into the light through the
rank and lusty growths of a long five-
and-fifty years. Excuse dear cousin
all this talk about myself.

I am glad to think that you will, by this time have all got over your annual holiday and be once more settled down to your most honourable and useful work.

I pray God that He will spare each of you to be the support of the others, as He has indeed, in His goodness, done these many years back. I was greatly interested in seeing a laudatory notice in one of your papers some time since of William's having read a treatise of much promise on some late occasion, & I sympathise in your joy over it now, and in the hopes which spring from it & throw their brightness over a long future.

On this occasion I have nothing in the form of news to give you as to our Cousins or my brothers here, as they are all fairly well in body and estate, - so far as I know.

Political matters, I think, were ~~never~~ almost never of greater moment than they are with us here, nor debated with more virulence now for the past eighteen months. I greatly admire the course the Times has taken as against the base & reckless policy of Gladstone & of the National League, & I earnestly hope that its efforts will be crowned with success. It is a most humiliating spectacle to ^{see} such members of our would be enlightened classes as are our Members of Parliament & others, become the silly tools of such wretched allies as are these Leaguers, lending countenance to their vulgar ways in Parliament & their diabolical doings in Ireland, and only because it suited Gladstone's interests that it should be so. The story is surely without a parallel in all history - it is a shameful one & for our Country an ominous.

The two papers I send you are on the same side in this controversy, but the Times debates it on much the higher level - its articles are superior as to literary merit and are better fitted to convict or convert, while the Review seems as if its aim were ^{mainly} to irritate.

I send, my dearest Cousin, my warmest greetings to all of your household and I pray that God's best blessings be granted unto you each one.

Ever your loving Cousin,

Es. W Lintock.

Prof. Patterson.

Carmunnock 1st June 87

My very dear Cousin

I write this in act
knowledge of your very kind
letter received a few weeks ago,
and to shew you that I am
competent again for this much
of correspondence. I have therefore
to confess to the goodness of God
in recovering me thus far towards
my wonted health.

My illness came on me in the form
of loss of my memory and of my speech.
My medical advisor held it as
coming from paralysis, though happily
it was not accompanied with distortion
of my features, & his treatment of me

has been very successful. He counseled me to give up my work for the coming summer, at least, and get me to the country. I was happily enabled to do this, with young Finlay's assistance, though 'twas a cause of regret to me.

In obedience to orders we have come out to this village (Miss Holmes & I.) mentioned above - some half dozen miles south of Glasgow, and have found it most interesting. It has its site on the beautifully undulating grounds to the west of the Cathkin hills and is surrounded by the best of cultivated farms, and is some 800 feet above sea level.

This little nook of thatched and slated roofs is built without any observable plan, and gives one the impression of their being shelter to

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happy households, do the freshly white-washed cottages, each with its well tended garden of vegetables, bushes and flowers. The air of the place is certain to be pure, the water is said to be good, the children are kept neat, our neighbours are all kind and interested in us, and the village keeps a Sunday quiet all the week round. We have now been four weeks here, and we will likely stay two weeks longer ere we return to town.

I have it in purpose, if my health permits, to make a stay of four weeks or thereby in the neighbourhood of Newcastle very soon, and perhaps I may also make a lengthy visit to our friends the Bournes of Liverpool, but I cannot think of availing myself of your most hospitable offer of visiting you, at this time.

I render you, none the less, my heartiest thanks for the kindness which prompted it.

You will duly have learned, I doubt not, of the heavy loss which my brother John's family have sustained in their little Maggie being taken from them. For the innocent sainted one, we can in a measure recognise that for her it is well, as of late she was manifestly ripening for Glory; but for those she has left in her home here, their loss might well seem to be disastrous, the taking from them, in her, of that most tender influence for goodness and spirituality which were to Maggie, as real and as operative on either hand, as ought else she had a knowledge of.

Helen too has now also gone, leaving behind her a record, as daughter, sister and wife which approached

the ideal, though but in a humble sphere, and there has departed in her the last of the few who have hitherto bound me to Life, giving me to know what it will be to be alone in it; and if there has now to be added my own unfitness for its active duties, or even of its wise enjoyment, I may well ask - Wherefore should I cling to it still, when there is the better beyond?

I send to you all, my dearest Cousin my warmest greetings, praying that the good God may have you each in His keeping, and I remain,

Ever, Yours dutifully,
Jas. M. Lintock.

Prof. Patterson,
Kentucky.

Dear Cousin

[June 1, 1887]

If you kindly remember me for the
'Atlantic Monthly' or any letter for the next
3 months, you will address still to 'Roslea Drive'
- but you had better not send me any newspaper
in that time, as I will so much from home.

I.