
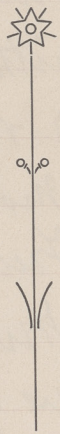


George met Mr. Dunlop & he asked her if she had ever met me & sent me a message to say he re-
 membered every word of our talks - to tell me so, as I was understand - I told her to write to
 me - I wrote I too remembered -  I
 ever decided not all - I should write to her in a
 the old town
 you think so
 you send me
 his address?

HOTEL BEAU-SITE - INTERLAKEN



J. WÜRTH, PROPRIÉTAIRE

Aug. 17. 07

Dearest Anna, I haven't written to you
 before, just because I couldn't bear to
 tell you about all the bright days
 we are having, when you dear friends
 are I know walking in the shade -
 but I am sure that its in the shade
 with God, & that makes all the
 difference - I do pray for you every
 day - for you & yours by name -
 that is all that I can do -
 I got a letter from Georgie His

morning & she tells me that she saw
you, as you passed through Montreal
on your way to Meis & that she hears
since that the change there has done
Dr. Harrington good - I trust it may
go on from good to better -

Lady Dawson too seems to have
made a wonderful recovery, & Eva's
company will be a joy to her, & also
take some of the burden off your
shoulders -

Georgie says you all bear your trouble
wonderfully - with great courage &
unselfishness. So dear Anna you are
letting your light shine in a dark
place - dear Georgie doesn't know any
thing about the strength & the peace
that God gives to His children; but
she can see its effects - Only she is so
inclined to put it down to - self-control
& Character - Is Canada as much

changed as she seems to say - I hardly
recognise my own dear land, as she
describes it - but she is very glad &
happy in it - very, & for that I am most
thankful -

We are very happy in this lovely little
land of Mountains & lakes - The
Jungfrau rears its snowy peaks
just in front of us here - from the
verandah, where we take breakfast
at little tables, we look out upon her
with a foreground of fields & pine-covered
hills - The psalms seem written every
where in living words - "Thy mercies
reach unto the heavens & Thy faithfulness
unto the clouds - & Thy righteousness
is like the great Mountains", & these
words have a new meaning as we look
out upon these glorious views -

We spent a fortnight in a quiet
pretty place, called Sixte in Haute

Savoie - the Hotel was an old Monastery
with the vaulted corridors - the dining-
room was the old Refectory - Latin
mottos painted on the rafters - St-
Francis de Sully's name among others -
It was all so quaint & interesting &
we got quite friendly with the nice
simple peasant folk - with their
goats running along beside them like
dogs - Now we are in much grander
Scenery - We see all sorts of pleasant
people - of all nations & tongues - &
enjoy making friends with them -
Last Sunday - we heard such a sweet sermon
at the little English Church here - "And
Jesus Himself drew near unto them, &
went with them" - it has followed us all
the week - may it be your experience
Anna dear & ours too - for Jesus lights
up dark places - & none can be really sunny
with out Him - Much, much love & warmest
friend & kindest sympathy for W. Harrington
Yours most lovingly Sybil -