

Madras 18<sup>th</sup> 1869.

say he wishes to write  
to you but fears # he  
will not find time.

Primo was limited  
same.

I have written  
to Mr. Pitty. I am rather  
blushy.

affair  
we were  
rather

disappointed at receiving only a newspaper  
from you by last mail, yet was  
willing to make apologies for you  
as we know you are busy & we are  
very much afraid of your straining  
your strength. You seem more frequently  
to mail by the "Comard" than the "Allah"  
line & that without remembering that  
the postage is higher by the "Comard".  
Since we have had to pay additional  
postage. I should like you to try to write  
to one of the family every week however briefly  
do not, my dear lady, think I write in

a spirit of fault finding. We think you  
have been most kind & attentive in  
writing, only when you write by the  
difficult mails we get two letters near to  
each other than a long delay. On Wednesday  
I received three letters from Edin. From  
Christina, Jane & Mrs Ella Kemp. All  
of them say they thought you looking  
remarkably well when you visited  
them in Edin. Christina tells me they  
wish you to return to Edin during your  
Christmas holidays. No doubt your accepting  
this invitation will very much depend on  
the length of your holidays. We do not know  
enough of your circumstances to offer any  
advice on the subject. I only hope  
you will wisely for your comfort  
& safety physically morally & intellectually.

I am still very much occupied. I have  
regular engagements each week, each  
occupying a forenoon or afternoon. Soberly

I went to my Mother's meeting like a  
Schoolboy, "unwillingly to school". but I  
am thankful to say, that altho' I have  
returned weary in body, the quiet  
hours with 14 poor forsorn looking  
women refreshed my own soul. I have  
watched Mary Donaldson is now in  
the Hospital, having been taken there from  
the jail, where in a quarrel with some  
of the inmates she got the stem of a tobacco  
pipe thrust into her eye.

On Tuesday I went to the "House of Refuge,"  
to a meeting we have organized to do  
for the poor, & found that in the Board  
room there was a sub of things from  
Labrador brought by one of the Missionaries  
I bought a fine seal skin. Miss Brodie  
told me it was the largest that had  
been caught <sup>there</sup> for 18 years. I paid £1. It is  
tanned & trimmed off more than I like. It  
is nicely lined & a border put round it  
I would make a unique if not a  
fully great or say. Do you think my friend

found at home would prize it?  
I saw also a fine skin of an arctic  
fox but unfortunately the paws were cut off,  
or papa would have liked to have had  
it stuffed for the museum.

Papa is working incessantly at present,  
snarfs of his text book seems to occupy him  
part of most days. He is almost in despair  
about his "Senonian fossils" he finds no little  
time to work at them. In prospect of leaving  
before the end of the session he is trying to  
give his lectures with great care & precision  
& to with all his other work, compressing the  
usual amount into a shorter space of time.  
He often says how much he misses you.

Continue dear George to walk worthily of such  
a father. Let none of your new companions  
induce you to go to any place of entertainment  
of doubtful character! The Lord, ever Jesus, bless the  
& keep you.

We have just heard of the death of George Redpath's  
young wife (24). She leaves two babies one 10 days  
old. Her mother & sister were with her (Mrs & Miss  
Mills). Mrs Whitney is another of her sisters. Her daughter  
has lately returned from England. Rankine & Eve  
send this best kind love to you. Papa bids me