

ARCHIVES
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Trinie Bonday
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Dear Rankine,

I feel that I owe
you something more than a
mere postal card for your
nice letter of the week; and
besides that it is delightful to
us, when enjoying a pleasant
rest with friends here, not
to think of you in your
lonely lodgings in London.
While speaking of this, I should
say that Mr & Mrs Scott desire
to be very kindly remembered to
you. My stay in Boston is now
drawing to a close. My plans
to leave here by early morning train
on Monday, stop over a few hours
in Rhode, and go on to Newport
by night train. I have concluded

not to go to Mrs Currier to stay, but
to put up at the hotel. One reason
is that I am in a hurry at 4 am
and had better turn in and sleep
for an hour or two. Another is
that there are many things to
attend to in the town and
Currier can do better by being on
hand. I shall however go to
Currier's office as soon as open,
for letters, and shall go west
to Sturtevant on Tuesday afternoon.

I should have said as a
further reason that the Rindells
have had scarletina in the house,
and that two of them are no
guarantees at the Circus, which
may make it unwise to
behave more than one of us, and
I had rather that you should go
there, both for your sake and
for theirs. Please keep me

a postal, to care of Trina at
41 Gilman Place Edin., to say
when you leave London.

Please do not take gloomy
views of your prospects. The darkest
hour comes before the dawn, and
God is wanting to show kindness
to you so soon as he knows it
to be for your good. Look at the
remarkable verse about God's
kindness which he wishes to show, in
Ephesians 2d, 7th v. We find as we
go along many evils in every lot.
Even here your soil has no end
of worry with perpetual farming and
instruments that are yielding him nothing,
and others of our friends on this
side have troubles of a very severe
kind - all for just no doubt. At
home, George goes off to the west with
the feeling that the post will succumb
to Bell Hunt, and make his position
on the farm untenable, and William
has just learned from Abbott that
his salary cannot be raised, and

is beginning to look about in search
of something better. I cannot but
I have patience and do their
duty fully where they are till
better things open up. These
things however & thus I hear of
make me the more anxious to
get home, and I hope will stir
you up to take a new manly;
Christian and hopeful view of
life.

I find I can enclose in
this a cheque for £50, and add
to it £1.11 which I wish you to pay
to Maull and Coy, 187A Piccadilly, for
some photos of Mamma I have
ordered. I wish this money and an
additional sum which I hope to find
you in Liverpool, to go toward your
settlement in your profession, in any
way that may seem best, whether
by the P.O. or by writing cheque.

We all send love, and I can
assure you that my and your prospects
are very near to our hearts, and often
are our prayers. Your affectionate father,
J. Adams