

Penicuik
December 28th 1893

My dear Thin,

The cap of my Swan came this morning and I thank all concerned in finding it. It was good of you to send it. We are rejoiced to hear that the babe is better and going on well. That will be an anxiety off your shoulders if the little body continues, as we pray night and morn that she may do. Our own folk are all [?] We had a great day on Monday! I carried Ruth down to dinner, and the bairns were exceedingly lively. We had the room darkened and the pudding came in blazing with blue light. Brandy, I fear me, tell it not at the offices of the Free Church Temperance Executive - and Philip and Maisie yelled till they were hoarse. It was a gret {sic} time and we enjoyed it thoroughly.

With love to all from Ruth, Maisie, P. and myself

Ever yours,

S.R.C.