

Atkey, 25 June, 1920.

My dear, good Friend,

Thank you ever so much for your welcome, long looked-for letters (3) written and sent during my stay. How I wish I could tell the contents over with you instead of having to do so in writing! First of all, I feel very, very sorry to hear you had had a claim of pneumonia in one lung, I know what it means, and I can only say: is it not blessed to know that God has all power and that it is always there, willing and ready to help us? I rejoice to hear that you had a quick and successful healing. I can honestly say that I am not self-righteous or think of myself more or better than what I ought to, nor that I do not feel that God rewards me far beyond my deserts, but my dear Friend, at times when I look around and see so many who do not try at all to please Him, living healthily and prosperously, I cannot see how it works out that both you and myself, who, without flattery, surpasses us, surely can say that we try to please Him, have these claims from time to time, is it, I wonder that we are paying up for our sins in former existences? I can find no other explanation.

I write what you say about your mother: yes, dear Friend, it is very, very hard to be blamed faultless with, when one tries one's best to please, but bear in mind that she is nearly blind, as
yours

as you say, and also how in ² mine that we are never
sorry for having been his kind and confiding, even if we
are taken in from time to time. It is better to be his
than than the reverse. God is love, and we must try to
reflect it as much as we can, and I know no person
who is kinder alive to kindness than what you are, nor do
I know of anyone who does not act as that she is kind
and thoughtful than what you do. I like my hat off for you,
and consider your friendship a gift from God - all sunshine,
and no shadows.

I write all you say about Adelbert's painting. I saw him pack
your things in my dining-room, and we both fail to under-
stand how the things got broken; probably the action, as you
say, was not suitable, and became too hard, and lost its elastic-
city. He must use exercise in the future. I am so sorry so
many things were broken, and shall try to make up for your
loss, when I next again. Describe to me the egg-shell that was
broken. I do not remember it. I have noted one adulterous, and the
long-dead brief broken.

God, you break the bill, I got it very cheap, and by good luck,
it

it had been panned. I got a few lines 1741 for the capitol, it has also been panned for \$1200, and it will come to about \$100, extremely of cabinets & jewelry - it is the most beautiful you have seen, as you will realize, when you get it. There is trouble in the Customs at present, but it will be sent you as soon as possible. I expect within a fortnight. I hear, out, nothing like this one, as regards quality was sold in S. America to a Chinese for \$5,000. As you will have seen from the papers, perhaps, the Mexican dollar has gone down from one good dollar = 2.20 to 3.80 these last 6 months. Lots of people have come here to buy things, while the price is down, but the Customs is collecting on a good basis, and I am afraid, all will have to come to that.

I wish all you say about coming to America; I cannot come till I get my second instalment, and that will probably not be till next January to judge from this year's experience. I have offered to make them an additional present, value say \$200,000 if they will settle with me this year - the 2 instalments in one, and Mr. Furman is trying for this. I shall, when I do come, let you know, and probably see you. I shall do anything else.

What a blessed, peaceful time, we had, we 3, when you were here - is it excluded that you come out this way again! to see me & come home! You know, you are much more a part of your movement than what I am. I am longing to see you again, and over in America, we can see and discuss - all well

Yours

4

God's guidance, what is best to do.

I have had a very trying and trying time, and it has taken longer than usual for me, this year, to feel any improvement. This last week, I seem to feel more in touch with God, as it were, and it is a feeling that both makes me feel happier and better from every point of view.

Yes, the wife has taken me of the positions in the summer school, and she and Poppy will leave. They go on Monday morning, and come back Saturday morning, passing Saturday and Sunday in time, so as to go to the Cinema and attend other social functions. I have not been out there, but I hear it is very fine.

And now, my dear friend, here I am sitting all alone in my garden, it is just 8 o'clock, and the darkness is closing down.

All lonely and thus thought and wishes to you, and to love to you; and again - whispers it not in Galt's name either ones for yourself.

Ever yours friend,
Norman Macmillan