

^{to my brother John Martin}
Peters January 1, 1914

My dearest Helen.
This is New Year's night
& I am thinking about
you all & of those who
are no longer with us.
You & James have heard
my kind & brotherly love
& I feel very grateful -
but trembles & begins a
new year, 1914 means the
end of so much to us.
& there is no break in the
clouds that are hanging over
this poor stricken world.
We cannot but look forward
with awe to what it may
bring. You will be disappointed

Get better but she is not strong
It will be very miserable for
her those long dark nights.
For poor Ethel, be thankful
you are not here. I am
thankful this day is passing
past Mr. Ainslie & I went
back brought down on her feet
dinner in the carriage all cooked
ready. Next excellent was
Mr. Wato came in about eleven
I read & prayed & spoke to
Anna & me for an hour. He is
by a long way the best minister
in Dublin. Instant in season
& out of season & fighting with
his own health. He is called
to Edinburgh as he is been here
after church I went up to the
Cemetery and my cold & peaceful
road, I went in & talked
a little to Henry Klemm
she was sitting at a small fire

enjoy about the last time who
died two years ago. We
talked about the whole
old thing. I gave her a
big cake of shatterhead
which I cleaned her. We
had time very lovely to meet
the day did enjoy very
much things as I gave them
a hat was left away with
them. Amara was for out-
on her grand day she is
reminds me of a small of long
mother so detached &
they contained. Walter has
been hard at work all
day there is no rest for them.
He is so arranged at the
in edle to 7 minutes -
the my sadly brought home
our Bibles on Sabbath
felt for us at the end

A rarity I just tremble
looking back may be the
last. There is no chance
of getting here. I may think
things are getting better -
I'll just look to you
& take us on. The
heart is quiet & mild
I hope you & James are
well & not trying to do
too much. This is a long
alternated incident
little please forgive it -
& let me know at any time
if there is anything we have
that you cannot get.
Kind regards to Mrs Campbell
& send love to all from
you & James your very loving
Alec Nichol