

Miss Tia  
27<sup>th</sup> July 1936.

Dear Cousin,

We learned from Nilo.  
letter of the death of your loving Son  
and indeed we are all very sorry.  
I cannot just express myself or  
ever put it in words how  
sad we are and how can we  
sympathize with you in your  
sore bereavement, we came no  
once upon a time under the  
same loss we lost two, and  
could not keep them, I trust the  
almighty in his blessing will  
heal up the wounds and  
help you to get over it, of  
course the blow is severe

and no one is able  
but God to heal it and I remain  
to get you over it.

kindest regards  
Yours lovingly  
Mabel Martin

he was called home in his  
bloom and he left us to  
mourn him, he cannot come  
back and he does not ask  
back but we can go to him  
and to all who died in  
Jesus. I trust dear Cousin's  
that you are all in good  
health, as this leaves us  
all very well they are all  
well at the old home, I hear  
Donald is improving, again  
be sympathetic with us in  
your sorrowfull loss with

Port-na-Cricle,

Cornaigbeg  
Isle of Tiree

Aug. 26<sup>th</sup>

Dear Mr & Mrs MacLean,

I am  
very much ashamed of myself in  
being so long in writing. To  
~~say how sorry we were &~~  
how much we sympathise  
with you both & also with all  
the rest of the family for  
the loss of your darling boy.

My mother was always talking  
about you all & wishing she  
could be you herself. But  
she was, & still is so ill  
herself & so many people

in & out that I really hadn't  
a minute to myself till now.  
<sup>3.</sup>

She is looking forward very  
much to seeing Charlie next  
Friday.

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

Mary B MacLean.

---

Kenovay Tree  
26<sup>th</sup> July 1935

Dearest brother, sister and children,

We are sadly grieved to know of dear wee George's death, and to think we will never see him again in this world, we are very sorry for you all, especially his father and mother, it is very trying and sore on parents to see their beloved ones going away before themselves, but what can we do, it cannot be helped, and we must try to bear our sorrow as well as we can, though its only natural to be missing and mourning for the dear living boy, its very very sad, at his age too,

I was thinking all day the funeral was to-day, and was so sorry I was not nearer to you at time.

Now dear all, I trust you will take care of yourselves and not give way to grief too much, its an awful thing.

We are all in our usual here, though not very sound myself yet, Mrs McQuarrie was kindly asking for you, and wants to say both her husband & herself are very sorry for you all.

Blessing with the sincerest sympathy, and much love to every one for all of us trusting you are all as well as can be expected.

Yours loving bro. & uncle  
Donald

Glenkinchie  
Sunday.

Dearest Brother Sisters & Young Ones  
just a line to say that I intended going back  
there on Monday, but word was sent to me  
on Friday for to start again on Monday  
as its on my part of the road the scotia  
works to be done first. So the two days  
I was away is not going to count as  
holidays. I will get a week later on  
and I will spend it along with you.  
how my dears I hope this will find you  
all in health. although I know well. some  
and sad in your hearts. And we pray  
that the good and kind Lord will give  
you strength to bear your sorrow. and us  
all. Its a hard blow to loose a loving  
and a young promising dear. soul.  
how dear Brother & Sister. I hope you will not  
think it careless of me for not staying with  
you longer. and with dear C. for she made  
a brave deed. to come with us and her lot  
so well.  
I will now stop and you will excuse this note  
I want to let you know the busy things turned up  
closing with much love to you all from us all.  
and dear and loving memory of poor dear  
George. your ever loving brother & uncle  
Fector.

J. S. Baron MacLay.  
Colombo.

16. 9. 35.

My Dear Uncle, Aunt & cousins,

My thoughts are very sad as I write you these few lines for I have just had the news of your great, great loss and may God be with you all & comfort you. For I can truly understand the pain you suffer in losing dear wee Jair George, it is indeed a sore blow & I feel very sad that I shall never see him again, and knowing how I do feel, my heart goes out to you all in your distress & sorrow. It is so hard to think of such a fair young life being

called home so soon & I can  
but think that the Lord surely  
has his own way of calling his  
very own. I can only think of the  
dear souls like a young brother for  
I was fond of him as I am of  
all your children. You have all  
as sad had to carry but having  
each other will tend to ease the  
burden a little bit, & as time goes  
on it will make you a little  
more reconciled to the way the  
Lord has chosen for you.

I got news from my Mother in  
S. Africa & ever since I have been  
wondering how his illness progressed.  
In talking about it with Captain  
Alex. & exclaiming what had

happened he remarked that he  
thought in a case like that &  
having been ill for a few days  
that he would not be any worse.  
I felt then that all would be  
well & you would have him home  
by the time I got the next  
letter though I must say that  
there were times on the passage  
from Durban I was troubled  
as if I thought there was some  
ill news waiting for me. There  
are times making Port after two or  
three weeks passage that I feel  
alright & other times I feel as  
if I was afraid to get the  
Mail. I feel as if I cannot  
but keep on writing about the dear

Capt. Alex. wishes to be kindly remembered to you  
+ wishes me to convey his deepest sympathy to you.

wee boy tried to say any more  
will only add to your already  
sore hearts. I can only express  
my deepest sympathy by telling  
you that just now I feel  
so helpless that I cannot  
do anything to ease your  
pain except write these few  
lines. I hope this will find  
you all well & all having  
good courage. I hope to  
see you within the next few  
months.

Dearest love to you both  
& also to dear Phala, Effie, Mary  
Isabel & Oliver.

Goodnight

your wet loving nephew & cousin  
xxxxxx. Hachie.

Middleton,  
Tiree,  
Argyllshire.

9<sup>th</sup> Aug.

My dear nephew,

My family and I wish to send our deepest sympathy\* to you and Mr MacLean, at this time of losing your dear little boy. We were just wondering if you were in Tiree, and looking forward to seeing you both, and your lovely family, when to our sorrow we read in the "Oban Times" of your severe wrench.

It is just over two years since we lost our boy of twelve years too, and we know what a heart-breaking gap is made in the home.

They are only gone before, to a better place, but the parting is very hard.

Hope you are both as well as can be expected, and given strength to bear your great sorrow.

With sympathy and all kind thoughts,  
Your loving aunt  
Mary Macdonald.