

ever since: Show deep since
Saturday morning: and how
so drifted that it is doubtful
if we can get our supplies from
Kivriemair 3½ miles off. The
postman has made his way
this morning across fields, but
thinks no cart can get in.
and the milk could not
get down from the farm this
morning ¼ mile off, till a
road was dug out for it.

I can live on oatmeal in
various forms I am glad to say
and I hope there is plenty of
that in the house.

Mrs Muir writes with me in
all best wishes. Yrs very sincerely
Cass. Muir

2135

31. XII. 1894

LINDBERTS
KIRRIEMUR
RD

Dear Augustus
a Happy New
Year to you and all yours
and still many of them:
though I cannot expect many
more myself, but I may be
well thankful for having been
allowed to live so long, and
for all the blessings in my
children and the way they
behave to me that I have.
Otherwise I do not see that

that there is much in the way of outside things to make one wish to live. Our public men are all one more dishonest than another. They only care as you say for vote catching and office: to get or keep which they will strip us that hopes of all we possess. From this I expect Arthur Balfour & Chamberlain

who I believe to have some principle, though I may not agree with them in all things. Our side are as bad as the other: if you think of Lord Derby, I do not mean the last one, and his dishing the Whigs, and that casual that we think so much of, I'd swear to. If you want frost, I wish you had a little of our weather here. A gale began early last Friday and has blown with more or less violence