

**Letters: Isabella, his daughter (1)**

~Other Speakers A-F: Andrew Bonar:

Tuesday, 2nd April 1867.

MY DEAR ISABELLA,Â—. . . This is a week of many interruptions of course, people calling about the Communion, etc. . . . No news here. The stream of life glides on, and we are on its banks. It will take many turns and windings, and then, some day, what a view bursts upon us! Eternity! Dr. Livingstone's death seems to us strangeÂ—so like a mere accidentÂ—to die in such a way! But this is often God's way of ordering and bringing about great events, while He Himself is there, so that not a hair of the head falls to the ground without Him. I hope little N. is better. Poor Miss M. and her sister must be suffering much anxiety. Few things are so trying as anxiety from day to day, and that is the reason why Christ the Sin-bearer is also the Burden-bearer. He is thus a full Saviour.

I finished this afternoon my Ladies Class for the season. Our subject was 'Peace,' and all said about it, and about the way God gives it. . . . Good-bye.

Â—Your affectionate father,  
ANDREW A. BONAR.