

1028/61/28

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(To W.O. from his sister, ~~Miss Ellen~~ ~~Osler~~)

The Rectory Dundas  
Oct<sup>r</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> 1866

My dearest Willie

I saw by your letter to Charlotte that I was expected to write on Wednesday, but time my dear boy is a serious difficulty No servant, callers, & going out to tea, take up all there is through the day, not I have announced that no one is to disturb me, & I shall try to scribble a letter peacefully. & let me tell you I expect as long an answer as that one you wrote to Charlotte wonderful fellow, 6 pages, & all written by you, It was too bad that you should have been beaten in that Cricket Match, it must have been a well contested game, Would you like to hear a little of all about us, Monday eve<sup>g</sup> we spent at Carries, & sat still, & were a little flat, Next Night we were at M<sup>rs</sup> Babingtons She is teaching the English cousins to dance, as Marian does not know how, & is most anxious to learn before she goes back, so we danced Mildly by ourselves, & enjoyed it all the better, Last night Carrie had rather a spiff shine although it was composed of two families the Beynes, & all of us, Pater, Mater included, M<sup>r</sup> Holland C. Gwyn; We danced like fun, left at 12 P.M. & thought we had quite liked it, last week the girls & Edward all walked to the Peak & falls, & Jennette brought home two Snakes in her Pocket, she imagined them dead, but on pulling out the Handkerchief they were wrapped in, to her intense horror, & the unutterable fright of everyone they began wriggling over the dining room table, they were speedily popped into salt & water & are now reposing in a bottle of Alcohol, & are going to travel home to England, - It is nearly impossible to write, Henrietta & the girls are all talking & it is perfectly impossible to write We are going into Hamilton at 1 o'clock, & are going to call on M<sup>rs</sup> Edward Osler, poor girl I am afraid she will repent her hasty Marriage, for I dont know when Edward will be able to keep her, he does not Make half the effort I should have thought he would, & does not work a bit More than he ever did, & you know that was Not Much, Papa is quite amiable about it, & also is serene enough to me, but has said nothing, I shall let the Matter drop until New Year When a limit for the affair will be fixed. We often wish you were here, & the girls are very anxious to see you Marian sends you her cousinly love, she is a very jolly girl I must leave off now Willie dear, for time is very limited, Your book & Ointment are <sup>at Fenn's</sup>, Brick took them this Morn<sup>g</sup> Excuse this hasty scrawl. With much love from all ever your Most Affec sister

Nellie.

re. Oct. 27 '66 (?)