My dear Willie

1028/83/15

The house was dull and lifeless after your departure on Friday. C said your visit to her was meteor-like and so it seemed to be here-the few days were as nothing--no letters have come addressed to you, only the little pamphlet from Dr. Wright which I send. Marian and May came up on Friday afternoon, and there was a tremendous thunder storm that evening which I hope you somehow escaped and reached your destination without delay. We thought of you on Sunday with Ar. Hutchinson bearing you company, he seems such a pleasant man perhaps he will run over again and pay a longer visit in Canada and give you a chance of seeing him again. Fenn took Clara to Dansville on Saturday it will make it more pleasant for Carrie to have C with her. Fenn thought there was some slight improvement in Carrie, but I cannot gather from any of her letters that there is any radical change she writes in tolerable spirits, but says, the progress is slow.

Annie, Amy and Edmd. started on Monday so that altogether we are a much deserted family for a time. Georgie's letters seem to savour of home-sickness rather, I dare say she is tired of moving from place to ple place, she was with Aunt Lizzie when she wrote last, she had not seen Emma's young man(?) but had heard Aunt Mary's opinion of him which was by no means flattering as to his appearance or general bearing, and did not at all like the idea of him as son-in-law, though being a good man with a heavy purse and no relatives who could blame E for taking him.

All unite in love to our dear <u>William</u>. Joe took some of the seeds to Rosedale yesterday for Edmd's gardener to bring on in boxes and have a man here today preparing the ground for the others but 'the too cold yet for gardening with any pleasure.