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83 Wellesley St. Toronto
Feby. 18, /89

My dear Willie

No scrap from you for a fortnight and I was wondering should we hear today--but instead came the photo group around that interesting table so highly ornamented with ~~Ex~~ lics we are all so pleased to see you amongst the many and thank you for sending it, how the dear Aunt would have studied it all out, it is all but three years since she left us.

If they have written to you from Ontario St. you would have heard of the new arrival at Ruths, another Baby boy on a larger scale than Charlie but very like him, and you would probably hear from them of Charlie Guggins unfortunate accidnet. He and Cantwell were driving down from Greenville between 8 and 9 in the evening--the horse ran away and before C could have it under control came in contact with the Toll Gate (which at that early hour had no right to be shut) throwing them both out of the trap against the house. Charlie had his fight side collar bone broken and is much bruised and cut about the head and chest; Cantwell not seriously hurt I believe, the horse badly cut by rushing headlong through the window--it was between 12 and 1 when they were brought home. Charlie perfectly unconscious till he was in his own room the pain in his head has been very bad ever since (it was Tuesday evening it happened) obliged to be kept under morphium; a note from Her bert today, Father is a trifle better pain in the head not quite so bad, but helpless as an infant--poor Charlie I'm afraid it means some weeks of enforced idleness for him and much anxiety for Chattie. Amy returned home on Friday and gave us all particulars which Chattie had no time to write about. Hattie Whately was to be there on Saturday so would give C needful help in nursing. Amy looks much better the daily drop of porter seems to agree with her. Alec flourishes at Lindsey he has an increase this month of \$100, so for a time may rest on his salary of \$400 and consider himself fortunate. Edmd. is in Montreal he took Amc with him, last time, Carnival week he took Jack much to his surprise and delight. Hal dined with us yesterday and Fenn and six boys were at tea so you see we are not likely to be deserted. Britton grows very fast is almost as tall as his Mother, he and Glyn, Jack Ardagh and Roger Welby always find their way here on Sunday afternoon and Jack and Hugh came yesterday for the first time and, "We may stay to tea if you ask us," said the latter, were not afraid to walk home in the dark. Jennette and her three small chicks were in for a few minutes and had the table allowed it would also have been of the party.

Now dear W good-bye--dinner waits

Ever your loving Mother
Ellen Osler

Father keeps fairly well was down today by 11.