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 83 Wellesley St. Toronto
 Oct. 10, /90

My dear Willie

We have had rather a skurrying few days, else you would have heard from me before--the days are all too short for what one wants to get through. Chattie and Herbert came down on Wednesday, after finishing the getting up of outfit C returned home today--half an hour ago Herbert went down to Trinity and the Express has just followed with the luggage the lad is a little nervous at introducing himself but goes off in good spirits for his work, and thanks to kind generous Uncles he is started in College life as favourably as any one could be--he is a steady going boy and there need be little fear as to his future he makes the fourth of his generation that has left the home-nest; the two C's will find him wanting in many ways, he was always to be depended on.

Father is about the same there is a nice man living not very far from here that is going to look after the furnace and we mean to try and arrange with him to come in the evening and help Father up-stairs--that will relieve Nellie and I think that is all we need at present. Nellie's cold still clings to her and I should be very glad could she have a rest. Alec we hear has an appointment in the Imperial Bank at Brandon. Edmd. told Nellie but there has been no time to hear it direct from Alec he was at Willie Osler's at Wellesley but only working for his board, this of course will suit him better and if the climate agrees with him perhaps he is in the right place. Carrie seems to be improving and when the elevator is in order in the house she will probably return home and as she has at last decided to have a nurse it will be the best thing. B^B was very tired after that heavy Woodstock trial, he looks very well and as he does not seem able to get the clear Deed of the Lake he was looking after in the Summer he is going to give himself a holiday and run up beyond Collingwood to look about for a summer retreat. We hear through a letter from Georgie that you are in home quarters again after a month in hospital you have a busy life and I'm sure no one can say that you live for yourself--but you will not forget the far-off land that we are all journeying to, some of us drawing very near its borders God help us "to pass through things temporal that we fail not finally to attain things that are eternal." The Wylds have left Toronto--Ethel is rather low in her mind at the change of residence her young men cannot be making journeys to pay their devotions to her.

Only think of the first letter I wrote to you when you went to Eng. was returned to me this week--the envelope covered with post marks. It was properly addressed and I wonder it did not reach you. What a heartless Mother you must have thought me not to have written before.

Ever dear Willie
 Your loving Mother
 Ellen Osler