

CUS417/89.9
83 Wellesley St. Toronto
Feb. 17, /93

My dear Chattie

Mellie's card would tell you that I meant to write today--also that I was still improving, so you may rest content--I thought there might have been a note from you today, and perhaps there may be at 4 p. m. but if I wait on till after that some one may drop in or I may feel too tired. You will have writtne to Baltimore I know and will have shared with us all in the first glow of gladness and then in the deep wave of sorrow. Carrie who I believe would have much preferred to see more brilliancy and style in the affair--but there is that within them both better than gold or precious stones.

Mellie keeps better and has gone this afternoon to see the poor old Chattie--I do wonder what can be done for her or with her all can see that she is evidently queer yet with nothing to lay hold on. We heard a week since that Mrs. Reader was still in the asylum but most likely would be well enough to be sent out in another month. I am glad to hear that Clara got so much better under your weeks care--she will be an anxiety to the Irvings, who can understand very little of children and their ailments.

Aunt and Uncle were here yesterday the former staid to lunch, Emma is much better and fattening up with cod liver oil and whiskey. Fannie is not very well.

The Ave girls sant me yesterday a lovely primrose. Mrs. Turner, Leaworthy and Ellen all old country people have had their share of pleasure in it