

Oct. 22, /97

83 Wellesley St. Toronto

My dear Chattie

I have been writing to Grace and to Lucy Wright so you some in for the tag end and it will not be much.

Thanks for the nice long letter with the two notes from R. and A., and also for the Baltimore letter, I had a short note from Willie on Monday he reported all well.

We heard yesterday from Emma--she had reached home, must have had a quick passage, and found pleasant friends on board. Now I dare say her visit to Canadian relatives may fade away from her mind as a dream and the quiet of Pydar Street be a sweet reality.

We were glad to see Herbert back--he runs up for a few minutes almost daily, so when a whole week passed without seeing him it was a loss. They are having new floors laid in drawing room and hall at Ave. St. so we have not seen so much of Hennie lately and Mrs. Williamson is in Hamilton I know she would be pleased to have you call and see her if you can find time.

The W. A. had a very good meeting last night at St. James Cath. the Bishop of Algoma pleading for his diocese. Nellie will have a childrens' gathering here tomorrow aftn. I wish M. and N. could be with them-- they are to see the Indian Tepee and all are interested in the Blackfoot Hospital.

I hope Nellie will be able to carry out her plans and sometime next month take herself and the tepee to Dundas. We have not seen BB since last Sunday I am not sure that he has been in town since but Miss R. might know I wish the event may come off soon but I fancy it is now to be till quite the end of the year.

Ethel brought Joan in on Wednesday she seemed quite herself again though a little x.

Allens and Marion came down to see their G.G. Mother they have both town so much lately and M has her hair in the new-old style, cropped close

I'm sorry you have not a larger crop of apples to look after so when you can find a couple of days try to run down, to see us you ought to give a whole week to get a good rest after the summer work. My best love to all--J. goes to London next week for four days perhaps she may step off the train and say how do you do to you but I'm now sure.

Yours lovingly  
E. Osler