

To Lady Osler.

From his mother.
Jany. 8 '99
83 Wellesley St. Toronto.

CUS417/95.11

My dear Grace

I feel very much as if I had been neglecting you, but 'tis not so, a cold and cough have interfered with writing. I managed a note to your dear Mother and one to Chattie the end of last week that is all. both cold and cough are taking their leave - Such a day as we had yesterday, very dark all day and the rain came down steadily - B. B. and Lily drove over in the afternoon and gave in their reports of the Baltimore relatives, very glad we were to hear of you all, amusing us by telling of Revere's pity for Lily's ignorance in the Carpen-tering business. I suppose from his early use of these tools he will later on turn his attention to Architecture only I hope he will not be content with Castles in the air - It was a great pleasure to see the dear boy and his best belongings - he has in him the material for a good man and I do not think either you or Willie spoil him in the bringing up - he is entrusted to your care. "Take this child and nurse him for Me and I will give thee thy wages." you will be repaid a thou- sand fold if you bring him up in the love and fear of God - Chattie has not been down since you left and as R. and A are coming to Toronto for a few days I do not expect to see her for a while yet, she has a busy life and is not well able to leave the family to their own devices. All well at Craighleigh and Ave St.

Many are the droppers-in as you know and even while writing these few lines have had to lay aside my pen and do some ~~chatting~~ instead After yesterday's darkness we have a lovely bright day and very mild, only two or three other such winters as this do I remember, in the 62 years of my Canadian life.

With dear best love to you all

I am, dear Grace

Your loving Mother,

E. OSLER.