

To Lady Osler.

From his mother.
Mar. 10 '99.
83 Wellesley St. Toronto.

CUS417/95.27

My dear Grace,

Willie's Tel to Herbert on Wednesday did not come till he had left some time - he did not go by way of Montreal the other route being five dollars less expensive which was a consideration in his case, he went off in good heart, met his Mother for five minutes at the Station in Hamilton and was to stay at Utica for the night, reaching his destination next day about noon.

Nellie's cold which she picked up on her way home is much better and she has been very busy, seeming all the better for her enjoyable holiday - I get all sorts of odds and ends about Revere which interest me.

When I wrote the other day it was under difficulties and I know I omitted to thank you for those very nice Hdffs, they are always acceptable for I am never allowed to forget that I have a Nose, I shall say Thank you Grace whenever I take one in use.

Hennie's family is growing less and less - Beatrice gone and Glyn going on Monday - he joins a Firm in Ottawa so it is not quite so bad as N. York or B C would have been. I pity Hennie but boys will wander from the old home - her three young men are all so deperddable that there is no fear of their not doing well in life.

† daresay you will be in full Springtide before long. We have the true March weather with dull grey days just now. Mar. is not a favourite month of mine. Ethel and Joan came in yesterday, and tarried the night - Dinah is not very well so Isabel has net been down to-day. All the others at Craighleigh are well. Mary is with us at lunch so we are never very lonely - Edward is improving, has been upstairs for an hour or two the last three days. Mary Thorne has had a bad attack of Grippe but is downstairs on the sofa now. With kind regards to your Mother, tell her I am hoping to see her in a couple of months if God permit, - ~~it~~ will be a great pleasure to me. ~~t~~ Meantime my best love to you all - ~~t~~ thank the dear W. for his last letter - always so pleased to hear of Norman and W. F.

Ever your loving Mother

E. O.