

CVS417/95.65

FROM HIS MOTHER.

83 Wellesley St.
Toronto.

Dec. 8 '99.

My Dear Willie,

There are often "lions in the way" when I would write a note and dim sight does not drive them away — but neither lions or dim sight hinder loving thoughts towards those who are absent. Thanks for your last letter and for the hope held out that you will be with us Xmas — would that the trio could be under our roof — how glad I shall be to see you all once again.

Charlie was down on the 6th. looking and feeling so much better they are going to have Marian Whateley's wedding at Dundas on the 20th. so with that and Xmas doings on hand all will have a busy time. Trevor has been moved from Bellville to Toronto and we hear from our sides that he is in good repute as to his Banking (?) abilities so is sure to make his way. Chatties boys are not behind the age. Hennie is off tomorrow to Detroit to welcome a little stranger expected there Jack has a long holiday, and has come to spend it at home, how these young men grow up only for the G. grandchildren to make us feel youthful, what should we do, as to Master Revere he seems to be outgrowing babyhood, a boy now most decidedly, indebted to his father I fancy for some of his odd speeches. I charge you to bring him up in the faith and fear of God, if there is one petition in the Litany I take more to heart than others it is "forgive my negligences, and ignorances" (in the bringing up of my family) I always add in my heart blessings on my youngest grandchild I trust he will grow up holy in heart and life.

We have not seen a fleck of snow yet all November was mild as spring I do hope it may be what they call a green winter. Nellie and Jennette keep badly, Nellie has a bad cold, so has Joan and many others dear best love to our dear Grace, many to Revere, love to Norman and to your dear self.

from your loving Mother,

E. Osler.