To Lady Osler.

From his mother.

Jany 11 '99.

83 Wellesley St. Toronto.

CUS417/95.8

My dear Grace,

As the days pass I feel more and more the infirmities of old age, sight dim, and hearing very low, "The Grass-hopper a burden" often when a note should be written I pospone till I am a little brighter, &c &c. I know that you and Willie should have heard from me before, but for this, and I wouldhave acknowledged to Revere the receipt of the Picture Book - thank him for it with my love and a many kisses - there is evidently some hidden meaning in it which might be difficult for him to explain to me if I asked him, so I'll let him enjoy his Tacks and hammer and not puzzle his brains just yet. When I heard of W. F. having Grippe I felt sure others would follow suit but I do sincerely hope it may not spread - I am glad that my Beng was well enough to be up and enjoy the fireside comfort the epidemic seems everywhere Toronto is indulging freely in it, "Miec has been very poorly for the last three days so far the others in the house have escaped, not so at Ave St. or at Amy's, but they seem improving, Hennie and the Boys have escaped but Fenn Rachel and the Maids have all been laid by. Amy is at Craigleigh and R. will go there as soon as well enough. Xmas and the Wedding are things of the past and things are settling down, it was very little we saw of Norman but that was enough to show that he was well and had enjoyed his summer over the sea. My love to him and to W. F. I only hope they may both prosper in their life-work. I was very pleased to have a note from your dear Mother although we have never met I seem to know her very well. Ever so many kindrances since I began this note and as I have two or three others to write I must not add more than to send my dear best love to each and all - How glad I should be to rest my eyes on you all and hear the sound of your voices.

Ever, dear Grace,

Your affect nte Mother

E. OSLER.

Confronce