

29. March 1887.

Hon. Sir,

I trust you may pardon my writing you. I came from London Eng: in the hope of im-  
= proving my position, but up till this present have known only reverses. Yet I am not hopeless of the future, only I find it is here, as in the Old Country, nothing is done without interest.

For these last twelve weeks I had to work for a farmer and received my food without the least remuneration for wear and tear of clothing, and upon coming up to Montreal found myself penniless. Of course I got down-  
-hearted, independently of feeling ill, and was kindly taken

27 March 1907

Wm. B. Eddy

I have been thinking of you  
and wondering how you are getting on  
I hope you are well and happy  
I have been very busy lately  
but I will write to you again soon  
I love you very much  
Your affectionate mother  
Mrs. Eddy

into the General Hospital by Dr. McClore  
(whom I must ever respect) and  
am left this morning.

I was known to Sir Edm<sup>d</sup> Head  
whom probably you knew and  
many other gentlemen of eminence  
in London.

I am,

Sir

your Obedient Serv<sup>t</sup>  
Wm L. Forek

Sir H<sup>o</sup> Dawson - L<sup>td</sup> &

W. L. Fitch  
Oct 187