

Toronto

Jan. 26th / 71

Acc. 976

My own dearest mamma,

Here I am

still, & it seems likely that here I shall remain, as the most fearful reports about the Grand Trunk are current, I suppose you know that the Tuesday night train, rolled over an embankment, & broken ribs & arms & legs are the consequence last night's train which ought to have left at seven did not start till half past two & detentions & collisions seem to be common. No one seems willing to risk themselves just now, & Mr. Braune told Mrs. Wilson on no account to let me go for a week or so, as the tracks are in a fearful state.

I only wish however that I could get a chance of any sort of escort & I would be only too happy to make the attempt & be such a few miles nearer home, for I am as -

home-sick as ever I can be, & look
out of the window with a feeling
akin to despair, to see the a tremendous
dense snow-storm, blowing, drifting
& driving with a fury which I
know will make railway travel-
ling quite impracticable for a day
or two at least, I believe Mrs W
thinks me quite ungrateful for
wanting to go home, & after all I
suppose I ought to be thankful
to be snowed up here rather than
at some miserable little wayside
station. I shall not go without
telegraphing, so don't be anxious
at any accidents you may hear
of, unless you have first had a
message from me. If I am de-
tained anywhere near Kingston
I have numbers of old school
friends there, which is a consolation
to my mind, Oh dear! I do wish
I was home again, I don't think
I ever was so home-sick before,
though I have no good reason
for every one is as good to me as
good can be.

We had a very pleasant little
tea-dinner at the Galts, we three

girls, Walter Cassels & Mrs Wells
composed the party, we meet those
two everywhere, I have not seen
so much of Allan, but he does
not impress quite as much on ac-
quaintance, he has been twice up
on Sundays, not at all to my de-
light, for I don't like Sunday visits.
Last night Walter was in for a
little while, he & Maude Allan are
great friends. I am going down
to the Moffatts today, they wished
me to stay till Saturday but I
must come back tomorrow as
we are to go to another dinner
party at the Baylys, it is to be
a young dinner-party, & I dare-
say it will be very pleasant,
though on the whole I do not
like them at all, we three girls
have a sort of little reading-meeting
every morning, & as we are con-
tinually attacked about going
out & not going out, we have been
trying to find out all about it
from the Bible, as far as we
can see, we ought to ^{go} out to din-
ners & other quiet ways of meeting
but still there are numbers of things

which cannot be settled con-
clusively.

Armagintown 17.

I dined at Lady Robinson's
yesterday, there was no one there
but myself, & we had a rather
pleasant little talk, & did not
disagree more than was to be
expected, jaws loose! I felt quite
sorry for her, she was telling
me about her two dead children
both dying just when they were
grown up seemed so very sad,
she puts a constraint on her feelings
stern enough & cold enough, to
suit the old Puritans, still she
could not help showing a little
how deeply she felt it.

bold weather still continues
we have slept three, in a bed
for two nights as it is so cold
that none of us can make up our
minds to sleep alone, & there is
of course, only one solution of
the difficulty.

Give my love to dear papa
William & the children also to him
& the reading meeting, I do so wish I
could go be back before the next.

Hoping that I may be able to see you
some time before next summer.

I remain as ever
your very very loving daughter
Anne