

Acc. 976



703 Spadina Ave

Toronto

Oct. 18th / 98

My dear Lady Dawson

I have scribbled various letters to Anna; but I have been waiting for a quiet moment to write to you, with a quiet spirit.

My Toronto duties, have been such a rush, that I've had to devote any spare time to resting, if possible.

I've got through all my

business, & feel as if it was a
lesson in trust, showing that
when things, that looked full
of trouble, in the distance
draw near, they are not nearly
so formidable as one thought.

My friends are very kind to
me & I am enjoying a farewell
peep of as many as I can.

I was grieved to hear from
Anna that Sir William was
not so well, I know what a
strain this brings to you my
very dear friend. & I know
not in what words to express my

Sympathy; but I am sure you
will understand that my heart is
in touch with yours.

My recollections of Sir William
are very beautiful - it is so sweet
to see him closing life as he
has lived it all through - so
kind, & full of interest in the
great things of this life - nature
fits wonderful lessons - &
with the simple faith which
make that other life a
great reality. I carry with
me a sweet picture of the
closing days of a Christian
man & of the humor with which
we all must learn him, who

has so truly been one of: "them that
honor me".

I trust that life will be made easy
for you this winter & that even the
limitations of life, may bring
you seasons of quiet. But dear
friend one is so apt to say the
wrong words & I can only commend
you & yours to the love you know
so well. Wh^{ch} is perfect in wisdom.
Every moment is full till I leave & I
won't try to write again from this
side either to you or dear Anne;
but its a great pleasure to think
of the days I spent with you. they
were so peaceable & they did me
so much good in every way. I think
it was with you I got strength for
my work here. And they deepened
my love for both you & Anne &
sent me away with such a rich bea-
rings of friendship. With much love
your friend
Squire Wilson.