

Rideau Club,  
Ottawa.

March 7. 99.

My dear Mother,

I hope that everything is  
going on fairly well with you  
since I left last week. I have  
been pretty busy ever since, but  
otherwise have nothing particular  
to report & have not seen  
W or Florence, although I  
reported conditions on my  
return.

I have been quite convinced,  
on thinking over it, that you  
should endeavor to get a few

days of change & rest now  
 somewhere & there should  
 surely be some way of arranging  
 for this. Could you not get

Clare, for instance, to go with  
 you for a short time somewhere,  
 where you could read & take  
 short constitutional, getting  
 up late & going to bed early.

Experience leads me to believe  
 that plenty of sleep is one of  
 the best cures for everything.

Do think of some plan of this  
 kind & if possible let me

help to carry it out. If you  
 care to come to Ottawa for a few



days I should be very glad & would be  
 happy to secure you good quarters. Let me  
 know if I can do so.

The Club is giving a dinner to the former  
 General on Thursday & I have got a bidding  
 to dine at Fort. House on Saturday, so that  
 the remainder of this week is pretty well taken up  
 by entertainments for me.

I have been thinking also of Father's unfortunate

proclivity for writing — it is difficult to know how  
 to treat it, but if possible I think it would be  
 best if it can be done to finally veto the production  
 of the articles rather than to intercept them when  
 produced. Father now certainly needs leading  
 rather than to be followed & humored & I fancy he might  
 take kindly to it. If you can give me any clue  
 I shall be glad to write advising him.

Yours  
 George

