

Now you give
Anna the enclosed
receipt wh. I promised
to send to her a year ago &
check but then find it

121 St George
Oct. 11th

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 976
REF.

My dear Lady Dawson

Mamma wants you
to know, that she has secured a
crystal which will fit your
butter dish, we chose a white
one; but they have green & blue
of the same size, if you would
prefer it. It is no trouble to
change; but I fancy we must
wait for some one to take it, as
I write I think of Mrs Hagne
who will be returning next week
after her son's wedding, so we
will ask her.

I suppose you are all busy as we
are, finding each day too short for

all you wish to do in it.

Mamma is not yet very strong, the least thing over-tires her. I have just received a pressing invitation from Mrs. Parlane that she should go up there for change; but she thinks she can't leave home, so I hope she will gradually recover strength.

Convocation is to be next Friday & we have sent out invitations for an "At Home", I wish we could have you with us.

Our weather is simply perfect, I hope you are having the same, it is such a comfort to have the winter put off a little.

In the mean time we are trying to get ready for it & every body is calling on every body else, & having "At Homes" where all the world & especially his wife appear, & so time

passes & not much is done & as yet
I have only very partially taken
up my regular work & yet it is
all one, it must be whatsoever we
do, do all to the glory of God, or our
lives we not be worth living -

We had a delightful drawing-room
meeting at Mrs Edward Blake's for
Mr. Bernardo, one night lately, & as
we saw all the well known workers
& friends gathered together, I
did think that Toronto was a
very nice town to dwell in -

We were charmed with Dr. Bernardo's
account of his work & on Sunday
evening he spoke at a little Mission
hall near us & gave such a clear
gospel address.

I had a line from Anna, please
give her my love & tell Eva

I am longing to hear from her;
but it is never difficult to
understand why one's friends
don't write, only when you leave
one of your homes, your thoughts
often turn there, & you wonder
what you ^{are} ~~they~~ doing there -

The garden & the contributes
nasturtiums enough to adorn
the dinner table; but I fear
they will soon be over, with the
other delights of a pleasant
summer, with which as with so
many of my happy times, you
are closely linked -

With our very kind greetings
to Sir William & warmest love
to Eva & yourself

Yours very aff^{ly}
Sybil Wilton

Ms
A
11
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