

Papa sends kindly greetings  
to you & Sir William -  
What delight he must  
take in the beautiful  
new buildings rising  
round St. George's Hill way  
I send my congratulations.

ST. GEORGE ST.,  
TORONTO  
to you & with  
very much from  
myself ever  
Believe me  
Yours lovingly  
Sybil Wilson

acc. 926

her hands are very full I know. I have so often wanted  
write to you, since that brief &  
disappointing glimpse we had of  
one-another in Liverpool, & each  
time I have said, I know that Lady  
Dawson, is also meaning to write to  
me. And now a visit from some of  
your staff, seemed a little link  
with you. Of course I knew Prof.  
Bovey & found him capital  
company at dinner. What a very  
nice man Prof. Cox seems to be,  
you must find him a very  
pleasant addition to your circle

he told me that he sometimes dropped  
in upon you in the evening, without invitation  
or was it only that he meant to do so?

It sounded so nice & friendly. he also  
spoke so kindly about the students &  
making friends with them, altogether  
I quite envied you such a nice Professor.

I wondered if he was more -

He told me about Florence's sister coming  
out as a bride to live in Montreal, how  
nice that will be for you all -

If we had been together coming out,  
I wonder if you would have routed us  
into life - It was wet & dismal & a  
horrid ship. I was not ill; but I just  
struggled up into a deck chair & was  
too stupid to speak to any one, indeed  
I thought the passengers unusually dull  
& uninteresting; but when we got into the  
river, I found there were pleasant  
people among them, particularly  
a Miss Cowie or some such name, a  
teacher at a Young Ladies School in  
Montreal, where you once took me. I

often thought of you & wondered if your  
passage was as bad as ours - but the  
ones since then have so far surpassed all  
previous rough passages, that we "cannot  
complain", to use the phrase Eva so  
much disapproved of - Rankin I  
heard from Prof. Bovey is with you; how  
much you will enjoy having him, even  
if it is only for a visit. May I send  
him my love, he is not one who forgets his  
friends - Ten days after our return,  
came Dr. & Mrs. Barbour & stayed  
less than three days - weeks, I mean;  
but words fail to tell you, what their  
visit was - A rush of people from morning  
till night, a round of lunches, teas,  
dinners, calls & seven breakfasts - that's  
the way of putting it - but in that  
whirl of mundane things - two lives that  
ever spoke to me of Christ, because they  
lived in His presence & counted nothing  
secular - It was more than a joy to have

them; it was a benediction. Now they  
are in Japan, from there to China & Formosa  
visiting mission stations.

Now I must tell you of a trial, in which I  
am sure of your sympathy. Annie, my  
dear kind housemaid, who has lived  
with us 12 years, & grows wiser & kinder  
every year, is going to be married in  
six weeks - won't that be a loss? How  
it must be right & well, for her, as well  
as for her, part of the discipline of life;  
but she loved my darling Mother & often  
speaks of her - it will be another link  
of the old life broken -

My dear Father is very well & does not act  
like 76, if he looks like it, he grows  
busier every day. Nelly is quite well  
again & forgets that Grippe occupied  
most of her time in England - Not seeing  
Eva in her own home, is one of the things  
which I regret about last summer; but  
all our plans were changed, tho' not spoiled by  
Nelly's illness - Give Anna my dear love & tell  
her, I do not forget her, though it seems like