

J. I. Wilson

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Nov. 27th

My dear W. Dawson

I don't know how many times I have told Mamma, I would write to you & give you a very particular message from her & always some interruption has prevented my doing so.

We see that Dr. Dawson is to lecture for the Y. M. C. A. in December so of course we expect him to be our guest, whenever he is in Toronto.

But Mamma & all of us

hope that you will take
advantage of such a suitable
opportunity for paying us a
visit. If it would suit you
better to come before Christmas
& go home with the B. than
to come with him & be left
behind, we shall be glad
to see you any day & hour
that you name.

I am quite sure we could
make you happy here.

You must come prepared for
a very shabby town com-
pared with the palatial
city of Montreal; but after

all I think it is rather a
comfort that you run no
risk of being wearied with
sight-seeing, as there are
so few sights for us to show.
The people are nice & I know
you will like many of them.
All this message comes
wrapped up in a great
deal of love from Mamma
& myself. Aunt Jane is
still with us, she enjoyed
meeting D. Dawson before
& is so glad to think of
seeing & hearing him again.
I won't give you any news,

partly, because I have just
written it all to Anna &
also because we shall hope
to tell it all to you, when
you come.

Cookery is the great theme
of conversation here at
present, owing to a course
of lectures which is being
delivered by a Scotch lady,
a Miss Dods.

We have had very ~~hot~~^{creaky} weather
& now a thaw & rain has come,
I always welcome warmer
weather, whatever its accompaniments
may be.

We are all so well, Bass Rocks
having done us a world of good.
Goodbye for a little while, with
lots of love from us all
Yours affectionately
J. S. Wilson