

295. University St.
Montreal.

Thursday night
Dec. 98.

My dear Frank

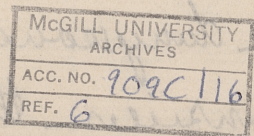
Lately father received
a pencil note, or short letter,
from Rankine, in wh he alluded
to his illness in general terms with
only one or two direct remarks, such
as, it was just four weeks ago that
he wrote (15th) since he had been
able to put his pen to the pen &
then he hoped in about two weeks
to be through his difficulties, but as
it was the first he had heard of his
illness I was troubled as to what

to my list of courses for "thanks =
giving" on this "Thanks giving day".

This morning father & I drove to
Dorchester there to have a note of
welcome to Lord Strathcona, of
whose arrival you have doubtless
had intimation in the public papers.

I hope there you don't regret
having written to Campbell Williams
as I am the most desirous to know
more about the nature of R's attack -
& I should suppose that a medical
man, especially when he has treated a
patient successfully, would be gratified
that his friends wanting to know about
the case. We here are all in our usual
health. With loving kind regards wishes
from
Mother.

P.S. also letters from Lee & they
are all well.



the effect of the news w^ould have, but
all he said, & that quite in an
indifference tone, was. "I never heard
of Rankine having had any illness
before" & he has not once referred to
it again during the day. In the latter
part of R's letter he writes very nicely of
his experience counselling him to have
more sympathy with suffering & weak
n^os & especially with father's infirm
inactivity & nervousness. It is reference
to G's letters one to think that she is —
or was, at time of writing, still confined
to bed, but as the nature of her illness is
not dangerous only tedious & requiring rest
& I consider the letter a great addition