

83 Wellesley St.  
June 9, 196

My dear Willie

I feel and know that it is a long while since I wrote but age and its many infirmities must excuse my many negligencies in writing as in other things. We are counting the days till Grace and the dear boy arrive--she is sure to let BB know the day and time she is likely to reach the station, he was here last evening to see if we had heard as to the exact time etc. Edmund perhaps you know is in England, only to be there one week however so will be on his way back by the end of this week. Annie and all the family went up on Friday last for two or three days visit to Beechcroft preparatory to their summer residence there--there came on a violent storm on Sunday a cyclone in fact and did great damage to 3 or 4 miles of road between them and New Market there they are still, but 'tis hoped may be able to return today. Nellie has very nearly got rid of the workmen who have been a long time about. Another half day should see all in order and we vote you many thanks for your share of all the improvement--indeed it was much needed and I think the plumbing has been well done. We have Herbert with us till he can settle next week in a comfortable boarding house on Jarvis St. he is assisting Mr. Baldwin at "All Saints" for a year at least he has a good voice and I fancy will be "in favour with God and man."

Chattie keeps well--it was good for her to have a brother so able and willing to give her such good medical treatment in hospital.

Our Synod is on hand Nellie and Herbert are off to the service in St. James's so I must hurry to close this--with love to Grace I have not her address or would write, our love to Norman, I wonder if he will be able to get a chance of a holiday at all this summer, he worked very hard at his exams and I thought looked very pale when he left--so does WY otherwise he looks well and talks of our 'Baby' with evident interest. Ethel is a dear good baby but though apparently quite well is not so firm in flesh as should be she weighs lbs. 20, and Ruth's 24.

Ever your loving Mother  
E. Osler