

To Lady Osler.

From his mother.

Jan. 31 '99

83 Wellesley St. Toronto.

CVS417/95.14

My dear Grace,

Your letter and Willie's were as they always are very acceptable, so pleased to hear that none of you were laid by with these Grippey Colds - Nellie and I were indulging all last week - Nellie kept about house but did not venture out - her cough very troublesome, did not go downstairs all Sunday and yesterday staid in bed which was the best thing to do, she is much better to-day but will not get up at any rate not till evening, We have it intensely cold the few past days and I think it still grows colder, but beautifully bright, she sends kind love to you, and hopes all will keep free from this troublesome cold. I wonder has that precious Revere given up the musical hammer and nail amusement, if indulging in it still Willie had better let Morris get him brass-headed nails to ornament the furniture in the Drawing Room - perhaps this nail-driving may indicate firmness of purpose in any thing he undertakes, bestow many kisses on the dear boy for me and tell Willie to study up some of the precepts of Solomon about the bringing up of children - but there is a proverb of later date about Pebbles and Glass Houses &c &c so I will no more or may get the worst of it. I am sorry your Mother has had this trouble to bear, it weighs one down far more than personal ailments but there is comfort to be found if we look up to Him who is a very present help in time of need. I am glad to say that Herbert is better, he was in the Hospital for a fortnight and is now with Mr Baldwin for a few days before he takes up any work. Chattie and family are well. all around them have had Grippe but thus far they have escaped. R. and A. are at Craighleigh and remain till Saturday - their Dance comes off on the 2nd. All Hennie's family are well, I think H. was very depressed and very tired after Bea's wedding, fortunately Clara and Amy are near at hand - Lily is in the house with a bad cold. My love to Norman and to W. F. All send love. As usual many hindrances and now I must write Chattie before aftn.

Your loving Mother

E. O.