

S. M. M.
Oct 1885



Toronto

9th Oct. 1885

My Dear Sir William

I fancy you are very busy yourself; and so will be the more charitably inclined when I pray you to forgive my tardy response to the kind telegram which greeted me on my reaching Quebec.

I telegraphed in reply; but meant to write as soon as I reached home. But here matriculation and supplementary examinations began the very day after my arrival; the Registrar and

Redel were both absent
on holiday leave; and I
have been working under
high pressure ever since;
leaving unanswered such
letters as could wait -
till the accumulation grows
formidable. Next Friday
is our Annual Convocation:
when I ought to say
something about University
Confederation and other
vexed questions; but how
to get a moment's leisure
for preparation is the
present difficulty.

I hope this small-pox
scare makes more formidable

show in the sensational paragraphs of the newspapers, than in your actual experience. I pity you, and us too, with this miserable French element in all its aspects, social, political, literary, and religious. It is a problem of growing difficulty.

I am still a Bachelor - but hope to welcome the ladies once more before November sets in. I am so busy, however, that I have little time to miss them. If Convocation were well over, I might hope to drift into quiet waters. I had a

very brief, but delightful
holiday: friends kind - unbound-
-ded in kindness; - weather
all that could be desired;
and so Time went by on
swiftest wings; and it was
needful to say farewell.

The ladies could not, however,
recognise the need; and so
they have been enjoying
themselves ever since; as
I learn by recent letters.

Give my kindest greetings
to all the home circle,
including the Mannington
household, with its charming
little sheaf of arrows. May
they fill the quiver with all
that is brightest and best in
innocency & joy.

Faithfully yours
Dau. Worsley