

17th Sept. 57

Royal Infirmary

Dear Uncle,

I duly received your kind letter,
and now begin to pen you a short one in
return.

In regard to what you say about vigorously
applying myself to, and perfecting myself in
the profession that I have chosen, I fully
intend to follow your instructions; and will,
with the great opportunities that I have,
I do at present enjoy, make myself a notable
person.

We were somewhat astonished at hear-
ing that Mathewson had left Hamilton
for Toronto, I at not hearing his precise
whereabouts & what he was doing to procure
a subsistence; however, we shall surely, in
a short time, obtain all particulars.

The children are at Portobello just now for the benefit of the sea-bathing, and seem to enjoy very much the accessories of a sea-side life, such as running about with bare feet, wading, digging in the sand &c. but cannot at all relish the consequences of their frolics, in shape of cut feet, & holdings for coming home drenched with salt water. Almost every one of them may be seen limping along with a foot wrapped up in a handkerchief, & even Christina herself has both of her thumbs festering.

I am unable to tell you anything new, as I know of nothing new; and as your time is precious & mine short I will conclude.

We, and all our friends at home, are quite well.

My love to Jessie, & all the family.

Ever your affectionate nephew
G. Gordon Bell

D^r Dawson

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