

Dr. Wilson

117, Bloor St.

Toronto.

3^d. Jan'y. 1879

My Dear Mr Dawson

Mr Wilson asks me to drop you a line to tell you that dear Jamie progresses nicely, and to thank you most gratefully for your kind sympathetic lines. As soon as she can manage it, she will write you herself.

But I know how kindly considerate you are; and you know by experience what the cares of a sickroom are.

Jamie has had a night
of sweet refreshing sleep; and
for the first time, seemed
to desire some breakfast.

I have been reading to
her, at her desire, Keble's
beautiful hymn:-

"New every morning is the love,"

It presents fresh beauties to
us as we read it together
in the bright morning of
a very happy New Year,
when a tender Heavenly
Father has turned our
mourning into joy; and

our sorrow into song.

Pardon a hasty line, for many friends are claiming a reply from me. Give our united love to dear Anna; and all kind and best greetings of a new year to the whole circle of your home.

Janie's motto for the new year is: "To me to live is Christ!" May it be found to suit us all.

Faithfully Yours
Dan. Wilson