



Dr Daniel Wilson

Toronto

April 6th 1882.

My Dear Mr. Dawson

The best answer to all kind enquiries about me is to become my own Reporter.

Here I am back to College; and in the fair way of being all right again. The diagnosis of the case is very simple:-

Disease :- Overwork.

Cure :- a good holiday.

But unfortunately there is none of the required medicine to be had in Toronto at present; nor is it likely to be for some time.

I was very sorry to have Eva leave us; - instead of robust and strong, - as though she also were about to join the ranks of the invalids. But we all rejoice

to learn better things of her.
She was only sick of Torvouts;
pining for home; and a
sight of her dear Mother
put all things to rights.

The unfortunate succession
of events, I fear cast a
gloom over her visit here;
in spite of our best attempts
to prevent it. The death
in succession of two very
dear Young friends; followed
by that of our valued
old friend & Minister,
precluded us from much
that we should have
wished to do to add to the
pleasure of God's visit.

I wonder if she has had

the Candour to confess to
you that she had a
serious, and indeed very
violent personal quarrel
with a member of our
family, the consequences
of which threatened at
first to lead to a permanent
breach of friendly relations.

I am sorry to say that
the blame seemed to lie
with Eva; and Mr. Triv.
is not a gentleman accus-
tomed to be trifled with.
However they made it up
before she left; so I suppose
that was not the cause of
her abrupt departure.

Mr. Wilson is now rejoicing in
the luxury of a good Nurse,
concocting molasses little delicacies
to be dispensed to the recovered
invalid; and practicing
the healing art on the
soundest of principles.

If I am still in time,
please give to Dr Rankin
my kindest & best wishes
for all choicest blessings
in starting out in life.

Kindest Greetings to
Dr. Dawson; and my
very best remembrance
to Eva. Very faithfully Yours
Dan. Wilson