

Rideau Club,  
Ottawa.

Nov. 25, 95

My dear Mother,

To show that  
I am not so oblivious  
to my comfort as you seem  
to imagine, I am writing  
now to inform you that  
I am at the moment eating  
the promised sandwich at  
11:30 Am. What effect it  
may have on my breakfast-  
is another matter. The train

was only about 20 minutes  
 late in getting in, but on  
 arrival everything here was  
 a is ice, with rain falling  
 heavily & trees coated with  
 ice. I find a letter from  
 Rankin waiting me here & only  
 a short note in which he has  
 taken occasion to enclose  
 one of those irritating cuttings.

Yours

J. S. S.