

She wants me to thank you
most warmly for your invitation
so lovingly & given, there is nothing
she would enjoy more than a
visit to you & I don't know
exactly what I was to say about
that, at present she could
not leave home - However I
am quite sure I was to say
that ever since we came to
this new home, she has been
wanting you to come & haul
it with your presence - I don't
know how often Mamma
has said, "I would like Mr.
Dawson to come to us here" - Will
you just think seriously about

Papa sends hearty
greetings to you &
Mr. Dawson.

121 St. George St.

Oct. 7th

Acc. 976

Dear Mr. Dawson

Mamma so much
enjoyed your nice kind letter,
that she said a letter from
her private secretary would
not do as an answer for that,
she wanted to write to you
herself, some hour after an-
other has been set apart
for that pleasant task;
but some interruption has
always come to prevent; so
today as she went out, she
begged me to write to you

this & fix any time that would
suit you best & then Mamma
& you could arrange about
further meetings in Montreal.
We are so "Comfie" here & it is
such a pleasure to have the
dear old father, running in
to lunch, & indeed I feel as
if I had never seen so much
of him before -

We had a charming summer
at the Mts - Bethlehem
was our head-quarters &
we took long drives to
beautiful places all round -
Papa & I very frequently set
off with lunch in our pockets

& walked for 8 miles, then
made a sketch, took our repast
& home generally by a different
road. Our longest walk was
21 miles! That was not bad, I
think, & shows how strong &
well we are, for we were perfectly
fresh the next day. The roads
were so lovely, all lined with
wild flowers & with raspberries
& black-berries too, & we did
more than look at them, I
think, we must have eaten
pails full on our long expeditions.
We brought home 45 sketches
between ^{us,} I do think, & papers
are pretty enough to be an
^{additional} inducement for you to come
& see them.
We all were so sorry to hear of

poor Mrs. Redpath's sorrow, it
must indeed have cast a gloom
over you all this summer -

Mrs. Hague told us about
Mrs. Darri's death, how sad
that was. She seemed a
nice kind woman -

Winter seems to have come
upon us very suddenly, & winter
work is just beginning - I
am so glad to fix certain
days & to keep them from
being frittered away - But
then the great blessing is that
all our life work, home &
social, as well as what we
set apart more especially for
religion, is for God. As this

Children, we can have nothing
of our own - After all I am
only repeating in a commonplace
way, Herbert's beautiful idea
of making drudgery divine &
he was only illustrating: "Whatever
you do, do all to the glory of God."
But sometimes the old thoughts
come home to us & seem quite
new & this one has been coming
to me -

Love Anna a letter; but for
the present must just send her
my love, love also to Eva &
kindest greetings to the Dr. - tis
it really true that these comprise
your household now? How small
it must seem to you -
With very much love to yourself
from Mother & me
Even believe me
Yours very affectionately
J. S. Bell Wilton