

warmest best love I bestow
on you & pray you that you may
enjoy as pleasant holidays
as it is possible in your
circumstances & wishes you
are in London or

Back date. Behave
yourself to be here
your loving
Father

I begin to wonder
why the price is so
low. Come. Elle will be
it was easy. How I and
it amused.

very pleasant surprise
on Monday my. A remarkably quick judgment
for this season. I hope your "having" nothing
to say" will always enable you to find as
acceptable things to write about. Both papa
& I were glad to know the routine of
of your work, & any notice of phases of
London life - City improvements or fets,
form nice subjects for conversation with
friends in connection with their inquiries
about you. For I assure you you are not
forgotten by many of them. Last evening
we had Mr & Mrs Baynes Mr & Mrs Brown

few trifles to express kindly feeling & loving
remembrance. As god seemed to like the
note book I sent last year I think can go
by book post I have got one to send to try.

Pass Eves is in great distress that she
has not had time to finish a book mark
she has been working for. Julia
Parker is still with her & between the
temptation to play & studying for exams
examinations in these short days the
time does pass very quickly. however she
hopes to send it by next mail.

Our preparations for the great Entertainment
at the Colley on Tuesday 20th are going
on. Instead of 500. 700. are now invited
Tomorrow I intend to wreath the pillars
of the library with spruce. & drape the
windows with flays. I am promised
green house flowers for the tables from
several friends. On Monday the tables for
refreshments will be set. to have as little

possible for I'm dory that I may not be
overfatigued for the eve. I have arranged at
a public greenhouse for twelve shrubs in pots
6. of these I propose to put at the front of the
semi circle of the daisy, in the Convocation hall
Do you think it will look well? How
pleased I would be to have your taste in
the matter left to my judgement. - I have not
got Sykes's Baby yet. but am reading a cleverly
written book of travels. called "Immigrants Abroad"
by Mark Twain. which when I have got through
I probably may mail for light packing for
you. If you are in London during your holiday
don't forget to go to see the Wainss. They are
such good true people. This is our first
light frosty day. I am going to Potman's with
Anna at 2. to get her photo: taken. Papa & I are
consulting whether we can afford to give
William a Melochian this xmas. our visit to England
purchases & make us rather economical. Anna
is to have her photo & journey to Toronto. The other
two only a trip. I we have not decided about W.
He plays really nicely on his accordion now. With

7 a Mr Lloyd at dinner. Mr. Brown asked
what news of you. adding the hours did
not seem so cheerful without you. You
gave him such a kindly welcome. Mr. Lloyd
is a stranger to us. He called on Thursday
with letters of introduction from Sir J. Esdaile
& Sir R. Murchison. had arrived by the
"Invicta" the week previous. Desires to settle
here. Has been living in London for one
year in some way connected with Scientific
office work.

I told Anna some time ago to write
you about attempting to get a substantial
lunch. Are you doing so? Are you now
wearing your new socks & thicker shirts?
I quite forgot last time I wrote that
my letter would likely reach you about
Xmas. I shak however not be too late
by this mail to wish you a very happy new
year. We are all very sorry that we are
deprived the opportunity of sending you some