28/59/12 CUS417/59.12

Copy of pencilled hote h (v. 0.'s hardinity undated will be book of took Edward Osler, the motoralist-dodor were also represented G. R.D ang. '21.

As a boy in a backwoods settlement in Upper Canada, the English post would bring letters from an Uncle Edward on for whom we cherished an amazing veneration for/the shelves in father's little study there were actually books written by him and poems and mysterious big articles with drawings about shells, and now and again did we not sing in church one of his hymns? The reputation of the family seemed to centre about this uncle whose letters were always so welcome and so full of news of the old home and so cheery. We boys could read the difference in our father's face when the post brought a letter from Uncle Sam, the black sheep of the family. whose ventures were cestly earth, and whom