

1028/63/11

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(To Miss Jennette Osler *Jum W.*)

The Parsonage, St. Philip's,
Weston, C.W.

May 25th 1867

Dear old *Tryvos*

I have just been up to Mr Johnson to get a couple of sheets of paper to write to that small parcel of feminine goods called Jennette. How are you? where are you? and what have you been doing? ~~and~~ suppose you have been idling away your time flirting with Theo or some other poor innocent mortal. How is Mammy Muff? that wicked spider I suppose she will have fine times now the summer is coming on and the flies are coming out. I have got a good sized Milk snake for you in a bottle of whiskey and I will try and get you any other snaky animals I come across. I have splendid times with Mr Johnson out after specimens of all sorts I wish you had been with us last Tuesday down at the Peat Swamp, there are such splendid flowers down there and the Moss is so nice and springy one would like to make a bed of it. We got the smallest and rarest variety of Ladies Slipper or Indian Moccasin plant I would so like you to see them they are the most beautiful of all Canadian wild flowers there are none about Dundas not being the right sort of soil for them to grow in. And if you could only see the Algae, that green stuff that you see on ponds and stagnant water, it is so beautiful, the thousands upon thousands of small animals all alive and kicking that are in it. We got some dirty looking brown stuff that at this time covers all the stones of the river and we found that on every pins point there were one hundred of the small creatures, fancy what there would be on a square inch and on a square mile. But I suppose you will think this sort of thing rather dry so I will stop it and turn to something perhaps nicer. We are having such a splendid run of Cricket Matches this term. We played Toronto yesterday and gave them such a thrashing you will see it in Monday's Leader. Frank played with the Toronto fellows Jemmy Morgan came out with them to see us all We play Trinity on Thursday but I am afraid we will be badly beaten as they have the best Club in Toronto, but we have such a jolly player here a regular old Englishman called Mr Carter, he has been out here for about ten years roughing it in the backwoods; he is at present our third Master ~~***~~

Now Jennette I expect a good long letter from you very soon so mind you write and tell me all the news Love to Marian, Carrie and all the rest. Kiss Percival for me

Believe me ever your affec cousin

Willie.