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O O P Y. To his sister Charlette Gwin from two.

December [1872]

My dear Chattie:-

Though I wrote you last week I cannot help writing again and wishing you — though late — "Many happy returns of the day". Also it will be Christmas time when you get this; and it is but brotherly to write and wish you at this the first Christmas of your married life, both a happy one and a merry New Year. I have reversed matters but you must overlook all mistakes as I have a host of letters this week, one of which already written, you will blow me up for. The Canadian mail is very late this week, but we must expect that as the winter comes on. Nothing much has been going on. I am very busy, but shall slacken a little at Christmas.

Wednesday. I had intended on Sunday to go up and see the Pellatts, but Canon Liddon was preaching at St. Pauls and I could not resist the temptation of hearing him again. He is very long (i.e. his sermons), nearly an hour; we did not get out till after five o'clock. I went to All Saints both morning and evening. As I came up from church in the morning I went into a very dour looking edifice about five minutes walk from our lodgings and to my surprise I found it another High Church. I could not see any name to it, but I will find out and go there occasionally. Christ Church, Albany St., which is almost within stone's throw, is not nearly so high, no westments, incanse or the like, but I do not want to become enamoured of those as I will not get them in Montreal nor can I quite forego the notion that they are not all orthodox. Today has been glorious, blue sky and no rain.

Canadian steamer is telegraphed so that letters will be at the Hospital in the morning, after reading which I may add a postscript. Much love. Got your letter this morning.

Yours,

Willie.

Dale_ 1872 Nr 1873