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To his sister Mrs. Gwyn from W.O.

1873(?)

February 16th, [1873.]

My dear Chattie:-

I am indebted to this lovely climate for another cold in my head which has just arrived at the "constant blow" stage but will I hope soon subside, else I must needs buy more handkerchiefs. We have had ten days of comparatively fine weather and I attribute my cold to the sudden change. The frequency with which you write is a very good point, in fact a saving one in your character. See that the habit is kept up.

I have spent a great Sunday today going to Christ Church in the morning and All Saints, Margaret Street, this evening. I was asked with Browne to dinner at some relation of his but did not care to go with my catarrh. Last night we went down to Dr. Archer's - an old McGill man in practice here - to supper and spent a very pleasant evening.

20th. I had almost forgotten that this was mail day and now only have a few minutes to finish writing before I go to the Laboratory. Canadian letters--three in number came to hand yesterday. I executed your commission at once, so that Mrs. Browne might send anything you wanted by this mail. The brevity of your letter was fully compensated for by the length of Nellie's and *Jenneth's*, the latter of which shall be answered next week. We have had three or four days of cold yellow fog, not very thick, but horribly stuffy and it penetrates into all the rooms, clothing and ones vitals.

With much love to all,

Yours, etc.

Willie.

I send B.B. a "Telegraph" with Gladstone's speech in it. Tell him to excuse the dirty condition, but I rescued it from the pile which the slavy collects to light fires.

*Nellie* - sister

*Jenneth* - cousin

*B.B.* - brother.