(Handwritten)

(To Dr. H.V. Ogden) November 11, 1883.

Sunday, CU5417

Dear Dr. Ogden: It must be about three or four months since I wrote a letter to you. I feel quite ashamed of myself. I met Mr. Camilie today going to Sunday-school but only for a minute. The Toronto University played the McGill and they won I am sorry to say. I still go to the Convent, and Uncle Willie declares I am going to be a nun. Gwendolyn has been ill; she had a little rheumatism and something the matter with her heart. Uncle Willie is writing something about the death of Dr. Trudel. Gwyn goes to the High School now and likes it much better than Dr. Nicols. Grant played a foot-ball match and hurt his shoulderno more football matches for him this summer (what is left of it). The Clippers of Griffen town played the McGills in a basaball match yesterday and the McGills won. Gwyn went to sleep in church today and nearly fell out of the pew to the great amusement of two little girls opposite.

Dear 0:

Hope you are progressing to your satisfaction. All are well here. School flourishing; over 200 students. New Profs. working well and giving satisfaction. We miss you very much. I wish you could have seen your way to staying here. Kind regards to Dorland.

> Yours sincerely, W. O.

Uncle Willie put in this. I am just as much of a tomboy as I was before, worse in fact. Aunty sends you her kind remembrances, and says I grow like gossip. Yours affet.

May.