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83 Wellesley St. Toronto  
Mar 10th. /86

My dear Willie

It is very hard to write under such painful circumstances but you will like a scrap from me I know though we asked Marion to keep you informed of all the sadness that has befallen us--the blow of Marion's death has fallen so suddenly that I think we are all feeling as if in a dream, stunned as it were, and not fully taking it all in, nor does it seem over yet, dear Ethel is in a very precarious state, the same case but not in the same degree as dear Marions; Graham Strange and Burritt have been untiring in their attentions and nothing I think has been left undone for either.

Burritt thought Ethel's symptoms in some respects better than last night but the action of the heart seems to nullify those favourable symptoms.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyld and Harry came in time to see Marion and she knew them--her delirium through Sunday night was fearful--she roused up through the latter part of Monday but was wandering in mind only partially recognizing any of us, a sedative quieted her down till the early morning when she was released from all. Edward is expected tonight and Ethel is most eagerly looking for his coming, she enquired and was told all this morning and bears it bravely. Mr. Body came last evening and read the service in the drawing-room as he had done only eight days before, the remains were taken down stairs and conveyed away at once--though the Wylds would have preferred the burial at Dundas--it was not to be thought of and they saw the necessity. Your letter this morning suggests our leaving the house--we could not do it--the room is shut up no one goes in--Stone sends a man today to take up the carpet take off the dble. windows and in the evening will send one of his waggons to take mattresses etc. all things through the window, to be destroyed if necessary, or purified. We cannot use sulphur while Ethel is ill, but any amount of carbolic and ventilation, wall paper will be torn off etc.

Nellie has been day and night on her feet scarcely an hours rest in the twenty-four, now she has to rest on the sofa in the library for there is slight erysipilis in one of her ankles--a kind providence to keep her quiet--Father and I keep well. Jennette is here, we have two nice nurses. Mary Mc Kenzie one of them, Miss Gibson of Galt the other. Georgie is here to run errands and see any one who comes in, the front door is not used, they come round to the veranda; do not worry about us we are taken care of by every body. Hennie comes in but I drive Carrie away--and Georgie does not go up stairs. You see we are very careful. I have two or three letters must be sent off this afternoon. God love and prosper you dear dear Willie

Ever your loving Mother  
E. Osler