My very dear Willie

About those little books "Paparticon" and "Winter Sunshine" which you said you would get at Wanamakers and send to Edward by the 20th. Is there not some heavy duty now on books sent through the post from U. S. to Canada? If so please don't send them and I will get something else and send for his B. D. We hear from Edward that he and Bateman (a grandson of the Jundas Baker) have gone into a partnership in a fishing business which they think will prove very lucrative as they have secured the exclusive right of fishing in some Lakes (west of Port Alexander) for the next two years, so the dear old Ned writes in good heart and I sincerely hope he will do well. You will be glad to hear that Amy seems much better so does Carrie. BB is from home nearly all the time this week at Coburg and Brantford it comes hard on Carrie. Marian is uneasy about May who is far from Well, Graham is attending her and has given tonic. I dare say you will get a letter from M about her and you will receive a letter from the Missus' which will amuse you as it did us when J brought it up for us to read. I think it is worth publishing as the production of so young a child she certainly is a character and will be a somebody if she grows up.

Chattie is quite herself again and ran down to see us one day last week--of course it was the old game of cats away, mice play, the two little fellows were happy all day painting the ball room floor with mould, shoe polish, and water the one above with his companion Jack Pangman played Indians with shingles sharpened for axes with which they hacked a barrow-load of beets to make it appear they had been scalping their enemies. Your mite of a note and Johns Hopkins Pamphlet were welcomed the letter passed on to F and BB who as usual were both here yesterday. F, his two boys and Jack Ardagh to tea Hennie at dinner and E. B. and Annie at supper they were quite pleased to get a peep of you in New

York.

This month is growing up fast and Xmas will soon be the topic of the day amongst the children then too we shall be hoping to see you once again, but it is too far off yet to think much about it one day at a time is enough for such elderlies as we be.

> Your loving Mother Ellen Osler

Ethel is going to write and send you a dble. Sunbeam of herself and Isabel.