

CUSH/17/87.27
Friday Evening.

Ymas 1891?

My very dear Willie

I am happy to say you were misinformed about Herbert's sore throat it was not of the Francis type but simply from a cold taken by throwing off his jacket while skating, he was very feverish and with bad head ache for a couple of nights--they were rather afraid I think of S. fever but Dr. Temple assured them it was but an ordinary sore throat, he came to us on Saturday and is quite well with the usual boy appetite Dr. Barnham is treating him for the old chronic state of his throat and already that is improving. Chattie returns home tomorrow with her small party of six. Aylmer was poorly for a couple of days, but is quite well again there is so much of S. fever and measles about in our street and in the Park that I fancy she will feel glad to have them out of the City. Percy told Nellie today that Beatrice was better J should be in this evening on her way from Ch. and let us know how all are. I do not think the child is as ill as either Billie or Eric were but she is such a mite and has been so delicate all her life that it seems hard for her to pull through anything serious. Frank and Belle are with us at least Belle is and F has gone to Ottawa for a day. B wants to know very much where that photo is you promised her--she would so like to have it. Frank is much better than when he came down does not cough at all so I hope he will be quite strong again they speak of returning next week. Edmd. is from home for a week, Annie has been very poorly--however she was out yesterday and her cough is better. Father keeps as usual he had a week of Digitalis and is resting from it for a fortnight his legs do not swell nearly so much as they did Aunt has her right hand rather rheumatic this extra cold weather, otherways very well and very glad to hear of you--it must have been very pleasant to have Dr. Howard with you in New York to finish up your Xmas holiday. I am glad you were able to cheer up Mrs. Theo. What blessings all the family will ask for you if she recovers. You left behind at Carries the gifts she and Hennie gave you, and some cards also--shall we forward them by post or keep them for some chance of sending?

All unite in much love to you more than much from me.

Your loving Mother
E. O.

About Jan 1891 or 1892 in the flu epidemic.
Brook (Francis) & I were sent home from Sunday school. Brook wrote a long + jolly good poem and verse ending "It's the grippe, let it up, it's the grippe." Can't be positive when someone sent it to the papers & they printed it!

W. W. F.
1948