

To Lady Osler.

From his mother.
Mar 31. '99.
83 Wellesley St. Toronto.

CVS417/95.35

My dear Grace,

I meant to have enclosed a note in Nellie's last but somehow failed - my eyes grow dim and writing tries them. Yesterday an unknown handed in a mysterious looking package nottsaying from whom it came so Jennette promptly opened it and the wonderful egg appeared, but we reserve tasting it till Easter day. I have no doubt we shall find it very sweet - tell the precious Revere that Grandma O. will try to write her thanks to him when she has tasted it. I was sorry to hear through Willie's note that he was in bed with a cold, as he was jolly and full of fun it may be hoped it will be nothing more than all are indulging in, Ruth's two eldest have been very poorly, Charlie and attack of Rheumatic gout, Aylmer had Grippe at the College, then both ears gathered badly - as soon as the Dr gave leave Nellie took a cab and brought him down here, he is much better and we wait the Drs visit to-day to say if he may go home tomorrow.

Avenue St. , the Park and Craighleigh keep well. Nellie told you of Amy's little one being taken after few days illness - we may say "It is well" for I do not think it would ever have been a healthy child there was a something wrong about it, and so very small for a seven months old - Amy herself has a cough but is on the whole tolerably well.

March is very lamb-like to-day. I think we shall rejoice to welcome April. I think Toronto has been favoured beyond many places. We have very little snow on the ground - up at Collingwood it is very deep - for twenty-four hours on Tuesday it came down heavily and steadily we had rain instead.

I know we may not expect Willie this Easter - but the month will soon slip away and then if it please God we shall have a peep at you all - but for such a short time it will be - Nellie means to have a party for Revere (All Well)

My love to your Mother, I heard a whisper of her coming with you. I wish she may - love to Willie 1 and 2 to Norman and your dear self.

Ever

Your loving Mother

E. OSLER.

A Small Haff for the Easter gift is the only thing I can find just now for the dear Boy.