

(OBVERSE)

[The lines below are positioned on the right of the page]

14 Sept 96

142 Bloor St. W.

Friday. 1. A. (Th.?)

My dearest old Harry

What meaneth this long silence - we hope it is that there is lots of work & something to do besides.

The hot weather is upon us again. It is such a blessing, for last week was quite cold & bleak - Mother feels it rather - the heat I mean

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To-night she & I are driving at the Sherry's quietly, it is quite an event for the dear.

Sunday: A. (K.?) hot feeling very [unknown word] I am at home from church - Mother has gone, to the Presbyterian Church Cor. (Herron?) & Bloor St. It is like living in a different town up here- one meets such different people in the streets - the cars are so (moving?) - altho' fortunately not disturbing at night - & everything so strange after dear, quiet little

(REVERSE)

Murray Street. Mother had a jaunt with the Hoshins on Thursday - she says that we are all very much missed, which is something. Our evening at the Sherry's on Friday was so pleasant - & really did Mother good - she looked so handsome too. She has been so sweet & dear - Darling you can't think how much we two lonely women miss you all. We are so anxious to hear whether you have got a comfortable room, & if there are (very? any?) people you like in the place.

We went to the Jones's church last Sunday evening - Fun is to be married we hear - I saw Morton for a moment on Monday - he hoped to see you soon. We had two letters from Art - I will get them from Sid, to whom we lent them, & send them on to you - Am writing with the most ghastly pen -