

2 Golden etc. Nov. 29

My Dear family.

Just got your jolly letters (Ruth's & Mother's) written on the 20th. Only 9 days pretty good, eh what? Think it must be Mother's frivolous spirit that made the letter so light, it just blew me. She is just getting to be the liveliest member of the family, and as for this match-making, I can only wish she had been as enterprising about 40 years ago and then her eldest daughter would not have been withering on the spinster stem. However, better late than never. But look here, before any really serious decision is reached

I should like to see a photograph of the young man + a specimen of his handwriting (if possible on a cheque) + an impression of his palm. A private view of his bank book by mother might also be a good thing but no doubt she will attend to that without waiting for the suggestion. Please describe much more fully in next letter. This is exciting. I

think I shall have to go to the Thieves' Market + begin collecting spoons.

You do sound horribly wintery + the letters coming in Ottawa are a positive wail. Snow by the feet + 'orribly cold!!' Are we sorry we are here? I forbear to banow your feelings by mentioning

that I am writing now with two windows
open - It is true the gas fire is burning
but chrysanthemums & even roses are blooming
in the garden next door. Yet they say this
is wintry weather & about as cold as they
get it. It dropped to 32° (above) the other
night & everyone talks about it. Still I
admit I have bought a woollic shirt.

I know mother will approve of that - & I
never seem to have too many clothes on. If
it is windy or foggy, you could wear three blankets
& still "feel it". This year, however, seems to be
a very good year. Lots of sunshine & very little
rain, so we are just lucky. Last year was
lucky at home.

My life is uneventful. My companions go down
town to French lessons & shoppings but after one ~~at~~
attempt at the latter in which I did not distinguish
myself for either speed or endurance. I was ordered
to "stay put". Nobody will take me so I have to
remain peacefully at home and I think your
Christmas here is going to be a very thin one.
The crowds & rush really are terrible & I think
I shall wait till later on to find you what
I want. By the way the Jan. sales will be
on in a month. Does anybody want material
for a dress from Liberty's - silk, satin, calico
velvet, ^{wool} linen & what colour & how many yards.
Silk probably about 5 shillings a yard, Cotton
about 2 shillings - plain or printed. (Hans
blocked) Wuffie says the fire is too hot &
he has come over to lie under my couch.

He gave us a hard fight the other night. We had roast
pheasants for dinner (awfully good) + Dora, the maid
having been specially ordered not to, gave Wuff a bit.
Now pheasants have the most diabolical little bones, as
sharp as glass + as hard. + Wuff got one in his throat.
He coughed a bit before bed time but not seriously but in the
middle of the night we awakened to hear him gagging +
choking. His "grandmother" + I ^(antre label) brought him into our
room + he would have choked himself black in the
face if he had not been black all ready. Then just
as we were deciding to wake the family + have
him taken to a vet, he had a coughing spell
+ seemed easier + he sank back on our pillows -
feeling like parents with a child with the croup.
Soon it became clear he had either coughed it up
or swallowed it + ~~the~~ the latter. The question
was, would it stick into his lungs +

make a hole. A dog "Dora knew" has swallowed
a rabbit bone + bleat to death. "Hornis thought". You
can imagine all the loving + petting went for. +
he thoroughly enjoyed it. However nothing happened so we
think he probably coughed it up. like a sensible
dog. just now he is burying his hair brush under
the rug + pretending its a rat.

Letter from Cyril Dorewick saying he is sailing
this week. His book is in the hands of Mr G. pub.

Long letter from B. saying her is coming over. She
sounds very bright + well but says the family
is broke as usual. I am sending her a
cheque + some little things for the girls.

Will write to Rufus next time. Love to Bobbie.

Tony's Amore.

Tante

Nice letter from G.

MB Williams to her family, Nov 1933

Transcription / Additional Information

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Toujours amour

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Nice letter from E.