

*To his sister, Rosamond Leacock*¹

U.C. College
May 2 1895

My dear Dot

It is quite a long time since I have written to you, isn't it? We are having beautiful weather here quite like summer. Has the ice all gone out of the lake yet? Tell me all the news: are the little Hettts better now? Give my love to Addie.² I hope that the Alderman is well. Dick was here for a few days last week but he has gone to Milton. Give my love to everybody. We are having cricket and tennis here: I am writing to mother by this same mail

your affect^{ed} brother,
Stephen B Leacock

- 1 Dr Rosamond Mary Butler Leacock (1889–1949) was a physician at the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto. She later married Harry D. Edwards; they had no children.
- 2 John Roland Hett married Letitia Martyn Sibbald, the daughter of Captain Thomas Martyn Sibbald; they were the occupants of Eildon Hall, Sibbald's Point, Ontario. They had many children, including Frances Paget and Adelaide (Addie).

To his mother, Agnes Leacock

(May 2, 1895)

Dr Mother,

Teddy has a job at Brampton. It will be rather tough for him there at first and, as I know no one there, I thought it might be a good idea for you to write to Mrs Cayley and say that he has gone there and ask her to get Mr Cayley to drop a line to the English Church clergyman there & get him to look Teddy up, if he (Mr Cayley) knows the clergyman. Say that you dont know anybody in Brampton & are afraid that it will be pretty lonely for Teddy there. Old Cayley will write to the other Good Man whether they know one another or not. Be sure to do it Teddy goes to church regularly so knowing the clergyman will cost him nothing in attendance—The man may have noticed him any away. Please dont forget to do this—I had no idea that Teddy was here looking for work until the day George came. Sent note to Gundley (150) and \$1 interest—I suppose you covered the other fifty with a cheque. No news—love to all (which is few now)—you & the Alderman & Dot must feel lost—No, I am not coming home for the 24th as I intend to go to Milton and Brampton and see how Teddy and George are getting along—Tell Dot I am sorry to scribble over her letter¹

Your loving son
Stephen B. Leacock

- 1 This letter has been written on the back of the letter to Leacock's sister Rosamond of the same date, and the final sentences had to be scribbled on the side of the letter to his sister.