

It was only June a cold, short  
my constitution was soon down, but  
I took great care of myself and now  
I am strong again.

Here my love to Ella, Lura,  
Emma, and Archie, Willie, and  
Ernest and yourself and this for  
all, and one for Emma's boy  
who is not married, and tell him  
he would like a letter from time.  
Dear Auntie write right away &  
me for I will be anxious to hear from  
you.

Your loving niece  
Ella A. Hobson  
172 Agincourt Street

Father H. J.  
Oct. 22, 1905.  
Dear Aunt Jessie.

I am sending you  
pictures by this mail. One of Papa,  
one of Grandma (your sister Mary Ann)  
one of my sister Mary and one of  
myself.

The reason why I was so  
long in sending them, was because  
Grandma was sick, and could not  
sit for her, but she is better now.

I suppose you have received  
my letter and Grandmas long ago, and

I guess you were looking every day  
for our pictures. But you will have  
them as soon as you get this  
letter.

I am not doing anything yet  
I am just staying at home, but  
I want to work, & am trying  
for a good position and I think  
I will get it.

We are going to have a large  
party on Oct 31<sup>st</sup>; Halloween  
and I am looking forward to it.  
I wish that you were near so that  
you could come, it would be  
delightful, and we would have a  
lovely time. but never mind we  
may be able to be invited to day

The weather is just delightful  
and the sun shines just as brightly  
as on a mid-summer day.

I was to a Party on Thursday  
last, and I had a lovely time,  
we played games the first part of  
the evening, and after that we had  
supper, and then there was dancing  
but I came home before that.

Dear Auntie, I wish that you could  
see me, why every day I am getting  
taller & fatter, and one time a few  
years ago, I thought that I would  
not live to see this summer, but  
there is such an improvement in  
me now that every one is remarking  
how stout I am getting. Of course

Olla Moton  
142 Agnesia Street  
Halifax N.S.  
British North America  
Give my address to Auntie.

P.S.

A cousin of yours died in Lowell  
Mass. last week he was a son  
of Thomas McColingle. he leaves  
seven children. I am well  
acquainted with his sister.

I am sending you a packet of  
course it will be pressed, but I  
think that it is a sweet little  
flower, one is for you, one for  
Auntie, and one for Grandmother  
who is living there, and one for  
the other boy. That is not an animal  
I want you to keep it, it is only  
a pansy but it means so much  
but treasure it for my sake and  
send me a little green leaf or  
anything that has grows in  
Australia, and I will treasure it.

I must now close. But dont forget much.

To answer I shall be unusually waiting, Give my love to all and, My eldest sister is Amy. Dressed, don't forget Auntie.

I am sending a paper with -  
Her account of Grandpa's death -  
He is dead 80 years to-day, he  
was a sweet old darling and said  
was him more and more every  
day.

My mother is fair, and she is  
short, she is also very sweet  
and of course she is all & one  
in this world, I will send day  
her head send her pictures. Paper  
is dark, black velvety hair and  
she is a little gray, but not very

My name is Ella Jones,  
My eldest sister is Amy. Dressed,  
My next sister is Felicia Davis  
My next is Mary, Thesal.  
Grandma went to bed

Diggee Dells flat change had  
three daughters, the first born, she  
made a mistake, tall Aunt  
Siffie

Good bye dearest Cousin Ella  
And write me as soon as you  
get this, and now I must close  
with a loving embrace and a  
kiss for yourself, give Auntie  
one for me

Yours loving Cousin