

Western University,
London, Ontario.

Huron College.

Mrs. Julia Sands
Sarnia, Ont., Canada.

Nov. 7th, 1898

Dear ^{Y.} friend;

For nearly half
of an hour I have been sitting at this window
looking at the Spires of St. Paul's Cathedral, and
trying to think of what to say to you. Bishop Baldwin
Palace is before me too, which reminds me of
the events of yesterday. In the morning I went
to South London and heard Bishop Baldwin preach
his text was Romans VIII. 2. The subject being "The
Antagonism of Law". The sermon, philosophical in
nature, was very impressive and was listened
to, with almost breathless silence, by the whole congregation.
The Church in South London is St. James's Episcopal,
the Rector is Archdeacon Davis, the brother of the
Rev. Canon J. R. Davis of Sarnia, who also preached
here last Sunday. ^{Oct. 30th.} I want to hear him. In the
afternoon I had to go to St. Matthew's Church
where they have made me the Superintendent of
the Sunday School. I like to go there, it is good
training for a student, it increases one's

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Knowledge of both the Old and the New Testament,
but its nearly four miles from here to St. Matthew's
Church where the S. School is held.

"Here's a hot time in this Old Town to night"
Such has been the saying on the lips of many
for nearly two weeks, and the saying has
been true. The employees have been on a strike
(the employees of the Street Railway Co.) since Oct.
27, and no cars have run during that time.
The officials of the Co. procured motormen from
Montreal and Detroit and attempted to run the
cars but they miserably failed for the citizens
would not ride the cars and worse than that
they damaged the cars in every possible way.
I saw the mob smash every window in two
cars and throwing eggs (decayed) at the motor-
men and the Police if they interfered but the
Police did practically nothing to prevent the
destruction of the Company's property. I could
go on and tell you all about it but I'll not
do that for fear of tiring you reading this letter.
I am sending you some papers descriptive of

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The Street Car Trouble. You might find time to read them, I say this because I know you are always busy, perhaps you are not busy but when I was there you said I was the cause of your working like a — oh well you know.

The first snow fall we had here was on the 26th, and we had a blinding snow storm yesterday, but the snow does not remain.

Our Freshmen's Dinner is to be given this week, Thursday Nov. 10th, at which I am requested to Sing an Indian Song; are there any in the Indian tongue? ask little Agnes, she knows. On Fri. Nov. 11th. we, ~~and~~ the students, are invited to the J. M. C. A. so we will be busy this week.

I must now close ^{this} missive and I hope to get ^{an early} reply written with your hand.

I had peach-sauce three evenings in succession lately, it was very good. I will fill that little fruit can with something nice and give it to the one who put up that nice fruit.

Well, Mrs. Julia Sands - Farewell.

Yours sincerely

-Anny Ahkaosa-