

302 Grande Allée

June 25th 1908
JUL 10



Edward S. Winslow Esq.
c/o Miss Budden
Cacoma
Prov. of Quebec

see 30

Miss Budden



P.S. I am always asking you
to excuse paper I will have
to do so again. as G.M. has
used my envelopes that go with
this paper. PS II June 25th /08.
you don't need to
excuse it after all
as I got ~~the~~ ^{another}
envelope.

Dear Edward

I can't tell you how very very
sorry I was, to hear from two letters
of yours, which I got this morning,
that you had not heard from
me at all. You must think
me very mean. I must explain.
I wrote you a long letter to
Three Rivers, which you should
have received on Saturday
evening it was a peach, as
you said you wanted a model.
But as you did not call
there you will never see
the wonderful production,
for it has long since gone
up in flames, I mean smoke.
However I will tell you as

much as I remember of it, next
time we meet.

Then I wrote you a letter to
Quebec, which you did not
get either as you were there
perhaps a little sooner than
you expected.

I do think it was dear of
you to keep on writing to me
when you heard nothing from
me.

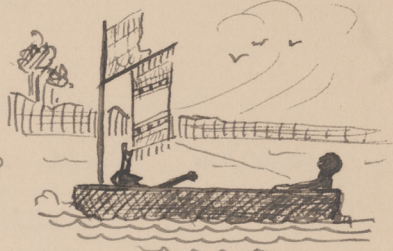
Excuse this long prologue
which ~~was~~ is really quite
necessary to convince you that
I have not been so unkind
as you have reason to think.

But cheer up I will write
you a little bit every day on
till the time comes for me to
post or express the bundle
to you. and may want you

be a tired lad by the time
you have perused L. P. H.'s news
paper -

I am ashamed to send my
paultry epistles after having
read your literary masterpieces.
I read most of them to the family
this morning, they thought they
were excellent.

I should have loved to have
seen you sailing with a bath
tub & dish tub
you must have
gone at a galloping
speed?



As to your going down the
rapids I think it was reck-
less to say the least.

Judging from your account
you must be having a
skipping time. I do wish I

was with you it seems perfect ages since the night I left Montreal.

Have you ever played Fether ball? - it is the greatest fun we have been playing all day.

(In case you dont know)



excuse these bally illustrations but really I feel~~ed~~ inclined towards artistic sentiments ce sois -'

We had a visit from some real mexican gypsies this morning, they were most interesting - one of the girls was a beauty, she was burnt dark brown, she had a pigtail on either side of her head, and on these natural adornments, she had shung all her money. Each nation seems to have its characteristic way of keeping money, the

5.

French Canadian in his stocking -
the old maid in a broken teapot
and so on - I would have
liked to have taken a ~~sp~~ snap
of them standing with their
caravans but I had not Rodack.

I have been working all week
at beastly old stencils for curtains
to go in that house on Sherbrooke
St. Ruth has given me both
of the Indian design ones to do.
I am sorry that you won't be
able to see them, as they have to
go down this week. but I can
show you the patterns.

Grand-mama (G. M.) has gone
to bed and so I am sitting all
alone by the fire. I don't know
how much longer they will
make me stay here. I would
like to stay if I could have
all my evenings free, but the

6.

trouble is, that no matter how fine
the night is, I must be in by
9 o'clock or before, unless some-
one comes to see G. M. I refuse
positively to continue this programme
all summer.

One important item, that
was in the first letter was,
that I should be pleased and
honoured to have you land on
our beach, I will be there to see
that you scratch none of our
prised rocks -

metis is really very nice
now, most of the cottages are
open, and none of the hotel
people have come (this is the
most enjoyable feature.) Oh!
dear! I have made an
omission! there is one man

at one of the ⁷ hotels, we think
he must be in love for he
gazes most steady fastly at the
sunsets. He looks very nice
but nobody knows him, consequently
I don't. G. M. suggested that
I should fall off a rock into
the water when he was near
by and that he would have
to come to the rescue. Wasn't
she naughty? I'm sure
you never would have thought
that of my dear proper, sedate
little Grandma.

~~My "Sunshine" Melis needs you
rags badly!~~

~~I suppose you have read
this just because it is scratched
out.~~
You are not the only one
that is encircled by mosquitoes
I was up at five this morning
catching them - There was
one that I could not get, he

was like a ^{8.} shadow with an
evil spirit, plus a fuss like
a thunder storm - He made
me so mad. Speaking of things
with wings, ~~that~~ it is one of
my chief occupations here to
catch flies for G. M. it is
hateful, I have hit at them
with a gauze thing and then
throw them into the fire. It is
cruel to say the least.

Well here I have been writing
for ages, once I get started
~~writing~~ I can't stop. The clock
has just reminded me that it
is getting late - I am sleepy
that accounts for so many
scratching out.

You said you were longing to hear,
and so you have with a vengeance, poor
dear! - well all good luck, wishes
love and everything else. I remain
yours very sleepily, Eddie. Lois S. Huntington