

Sunday. Nov. 8<sup>th</sup> / 08.

Dear Edward

I hate the way our letters always cross now a days it seems so crazy. Please its up to you to change the system.


It is dreadful the way time seems to fly. I never seem to have a minute to do any thing I want.

I am still making my beauty old curtains I am on the last ones now, but really they do look nice, I would like to keep them for myself. I will enclose a very rough pattern of the design, but could you send it back to me sometime. The coloring is chiefly red and green.

Do you remember the <sup>silver</sup> brooch with the amethyst that you found in Mexico? - I wear it very often now as a pendant on a silver chain. It has been quite a nuisance I am terrified some body will come and ~~claim~~ <sup>claim</sup> it.

You will be glad to hear that I have been out to about 90 places this week. One night I was at a party

where there were 29<sup>2</sup> boys and only 2 girls  
what do you think of that? We gave them  
just a splendid time too.

I better tell you that the boys belonged  
to Owens club. Mrs Fleet had them  
at her house the poor little dears  
they did just have a ripping time.  
Mrs Fleet got a lot of funny slides  
for them. Then Robbie & Owen worked  
a gramophone ~~for them~~ - Jamie  
and I had a fine time stuffing  
them up with food. How they did  
eat! I'm sure they all had bad  
dreams that night. One cake was  
cut like this  and the president  
of the boys helped him self to the  
quarter that was not cut so you  
can imagine how hungry they were.  
Owen wants me to go and teach  
his kiddies Sunday school, they all  
want it - I said I would go and  
help. I think Robbie is going or rather  
coming too. I'm sure it will be



a wined Sunday school. What do you  
think?

Owen sends you all kinds of messages  
amongst them "this love and devotion  
are deep as the ocean" etc. I told  
him what you said about his ugly  
"Phin" I don't think he exactly  
liked it -

Eva is giving a party tomorrow night  
for which I have been making the  
preparations such as finding amusement  
for them - asking the boys, which was  
a beastly job, as so many of them  
were going out of town for Thanksgiving  
however the list of guests is as follows

Edith Cushman

Frances.

Dolly Mac...

Margaret S.

Myself.

Eva.

Bob Lettersonbaugh

Brian Peck.

Allan Mackay.

Owen.

Ronald Redpath

Douglas MacLaine.

4.

I do wish you could run down for the evening.

When the guests first come they will go up stairs to the big room where they will find a large spider's web made of different colored string - There will be six ends of string left at one end of the room, for the girls, & 6 ends at the other end for the boys they will all begin and wind up their string, each boy will in this way wind up a partner. After they have got partners the boys have to make sun bonnets for the girls out of paper and the girls ties for the boys - after that we will play cards, then have supper, and then dance. home sweet home lost but not least -

I do hope you are interested in this for I have taken up a good deal of paper describing the ceremony. I think it will be fun.



my dress came back last night  
 of course I put it on immediately,  
 it looks fine. It is quite the  
 prettiest dress I have ever had.  
 I tore up & down the rooms,  
 looking at my hair over my  
 shoulder.

I have quite changed my mind  
 about the English girl, she is very  
 very nice & exceedingly clever  
 her clothes & jewels are wonderful  
 I went to the Sheffield choir  
 with her. it was splendid they  
 sang some most charming little  
 ballads. with such catchy tunes.

Hugh is coming over this afternoon.  
 I am going to show him my  
 studio etc

I have been in the house all  
 day as I have not been feeling

very spary. It is <sup>6</sup> also pouring rain  
and a very legubrious day -

There was a most dreadful explosion  
here this morning etobody knows what  
it was, but it is quite exciting.  
I suppose the papers will tell us to-  
morrow -

Do tell me what the moving picture  
shows are like - the population  
must be quite crazy about moving  
pictures. Judging from your statistics

I dont wonder that your bath  
was sent to you poste haste, your  
statement about Oct. 9<sup>th</sup> evidently  
did the deed.

I do hope they will give you  
more pay. I think it is quite  
crazy giving a College graduate  
so little - but I suppose it is



on account of the <sup>7.</sup> hard times.

I am so sorry that you are destined to be a hermit - poor old Edward, it is a shame that you cannot associate with the "gentlemen". It is hard to get to know any body well, when you have such nasty hours -

Have you succeeded in bringing the members of the flock to church yet?

I agree with you it would be just awfully nice to see by wireless Jean and I have been working together quite a lot, tho' not so much lately as her sister has been very ill.

Eva is at college, a partial in the first year, she is taking exactly what I took last year.

Will was so surprised just now he got rather annoyed with me & gave me

a slight punch, & I suddenly turned around  
and gave him such a thump, he was  
quite dumb founded, but I think it will  
do him good - he yelled out at the top of his  
lungs "dont you know I have something wrong  
with my chest" - He always has an ailment  
wherever you touch him -

Heugh asked me to tell you that he was  
most annoyed because you had not written  
to him. I asked him if he had written to  
you - of course he said no, I told him  
that it was his place to write first as  
he was younger than you, so you may  
expect a letter from him at any time.

Do you remember that quotation I gave you once  
of - "Things past & future seem best, present worst"  
I found it today in a birthday book for  
Nov. 23rd.

I have been reading the Inglesby legends  
they are perfectly killing, have you ever read  
them? -

Do tell me if my spelling is too frightful  
for words -

With a great deal of love to you come back soon  
for a visit. do you think that you will be able to get  
away for Xmas? good by? "Hermit" from Lois S. Manning.





