Death of Lois's sister
Ruth's infant son.

Pictn
Oct 3rd 1910

My darling Lois

I am frightfully sorry to hear the sad news. Your letter has just reached me.

We were so glad and excited a few days ago that I'm afraid it did not occur to either of us that the life of the poor little fellow might hang upon so precarious a thread.

We see so many people who have lost their first child and yet each time we entirely forget how many chances there are against the poor little fellows. It is very

hard, because a first child is always so greatly loved.

It was indeed good of Mrs Harrington to go up to Winnipeg and it will make all the difference in the world to both Ruth and Ted.

Do not ever apologize, Darling, for telling me anything you choose. Anything that affects you will always be ~~#~~ important and of interest to me. I want to be sad when you are sad and will always be most happy when you are pleased.

I want to do everything I can for you and please do not forget that you can be most kind

by telling me how I can please
you or make you happy.
Ever Most Lovingly Yours
Edward. S. Winslow