

295, University Street,  
Montreal.

Tuesday -  
Nov. 8<sup>th</sup> / 1880.

Dearest Edward.

I having been thinking about things in general, since you left, and I have been puzzled and worried, and I wish you were back here again so that I could talk to you - but as you cannot come just at present I think perhaps I better tell you what I have been thinking by pen - and you can

2.  
agree with me or not, as you  
like -

you know that we have always  
liked each other, and I think  
now that we both love - don't  
we? - and up till now, & or  
a few months ago, I have  
felt that we were both too  
young to say anything about things  
that our respective mamas  
would spank us <sup>if we did</sup> - but now  
I feel that we were almost  
mistaken. I think our parents  
should <sup>have been + should</sup> be the first to have  
our confidences - but there  
is no use crying over spilt milk  
is there? - Anyway I blame

myself entirely, for our keeping  
 things quiet - because you  
 several times thought you should  
 speak to mother, and I'm afraid  
 I have always rather persuaded  
 you not to - and I did have  
 little reasons of my own, which  
 are of no account any longer -  
 I have always felt too that  
 Mr. E. P. W. had rather firm  
 & rigid ideas about things  
 that he probably would be  
 annoyed if he thought you  
 had said anything to a fair  
 maiden without having worldly  
 goods etc. - to back it up - but

4.  
I don't see why he should mind  
if I don't - do you? -

Then of course mother should  
have been the first one told, but  
as she is away and won't be  
back, probably till Xmas, it  
cannot be helped - and  
Edward, I tell you honestly  
people have talked a lot  
about us here, even though  
we have been careful. and  
probably it has been very  
very awkward for your  
father and mother. and I  
think they have a perfect  
right to be annoyed. don't  
you? —

J.

295, University Street,

Montreal.

Edward. I feel as if it would  
be better to tell your father  
the very next chance you get,  
and please blame it on me.  
I am entirely at fault, as  
usual —

Your mother and father  
are both angry with me now,  
and I am not going up to  
see them again, till you  
come back, and later on,  
please don't ever tell them that  
I thought they were angry — but  
they are just the same.

Edward I think it would  
 be best if we told our families  
 say at Xmas when <sup>mother</sup> mother will  
 be back - but tell your Dad  
 as soon as you like - We  
 don't need to tell anybody  
 else about our bad little  
 selves. unless advised. do  
 we? —

What's it matter if you  
 haven't any money. lots of  
 people haven't - It's bound  
 to come to you sooner or later  
 if you write - it always does.  
 In the meantime we must

possess ourselves in patience.

I feel quite ten pounds lighter now that I have got rid of all these ideas & thoughts - please write to me and tell me what you think -

I am just longing to hear from you again - I have only had one & crummy letter since you left.

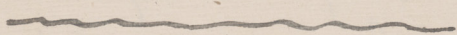
I hope you are doing what I asked you to do - not to work too hard and I also hope that you sleep better and don't worry about things. You are just the dearest bear in all the world, and I hope you don't mind me writing you ~~my~~ what I have been thinking about. and let me know what you think - two heads are better

than one - especially in a  
case such as this -

Lady Shaugressays dance is a  
Friday, I don't know whether to go  
or not - If only you could come  
I would be so happy -

I trust this letter won't go <sup>any</sup> ~~any~~  
because it is meant for you and  
no one else -

and with all my love  
yours Dearest Eddie -  
for Love -





K-

To

ALBION  
NOV 8  
6-PM  
1910



Edward. S. Winslow Esq.  
c/o Can. Rand. Co Ltd.  
"Traders Bank Bldg."  
"Toronto"  
"Ontario"

1910

