

295 University Street.
Montreal
January 15/11 -

Dearest Edward

I'm so glad you wrote to me and told me all you did. You are a good Darling. and I feel quite sure that you will pass the great exam. I too must pass one - will you help me to be more unselfish, and to think less of myself & more of others - ? I have only lately realized how very very far I am from being perfect & nearly so. I think that you have helped me to see my many faults, and I am glad for now I can try and improve.

I believe firmly, and I think you do to, that prayer helps people more than anything else in this world. I pray for you often, and I think it will help -

I went to a missionary meeting on Friday. The lady who spoke lost her husband & both children in China just before she came back here. I have never ceased to wonder since the meeting, what that woman had, to make her whole character so radiantly beautiful - from looking at her, and speaking when you would think that the world for her had never been anything but sunshine - I wish that we could all possess one.

self of her secret of happiness.
usually at missionary meetings
I feel so wicked because I have
not offered long ago to devote my
life to teaching the Chinese &
aborigines & something. but this
time it was such a blessed relief
I had none of those taunting feelings
because I knew that I was yours.
and that my life must be
devoted strictly to Home Missions.

Edward darling I can understand
your feelings so well about being
reserved, and hating people to
know how you are feeling &
how you are thinking. I just
hate to show my most inward
thoughts and feelings - even

with you I am ^{th.} frightfully shy
and would sooner die than say
some things, and yet what a
relief it would be if you would
only say then ^{but} it is a much
better quality to keep things to yourself
than to pour out all your thoughts
and emotions to any one, ^{to Dick}
or Harry, don't you think? -

Some day we will have a beautiful
time, making each other tell things
that we don't want to. tee! hee!

I was feeling very solemn
when I began this, but the
Sun is now poking his nose
in my window, & my solemnity
has taken wings -

Will we have you any food

recipe, for putting an end
to an un-squashible man?

Edward you are a dear to
want to give me a "Dickens"
If you give it, I will let you
choose it, and I promise to be
pleas'd with anything, as long
as they are not huge volumes
that weigh pounds and look
like this.




mind if they have india
paper or not - I will
take a look here and see
if I can see any nice editions.

Ruth's letter to you was
a nice one. she also wrote

6.
me such a nice one. I
think I will enclose it. I
don't think she would mind
and I think you would like
to see it -

I do wish you could live
here - it would be so much
nicer if you knew all my
friends well, & they knew
you. and we could have
such fun going places together.
Never since we have known
each other have we spent
very long together - have we?
Sometimes I hate to think of
ever leaving my home, I
love every member of it so.

and then I long to be with
you forever - and I plan
out whole days with you.

Sunday - we will go to church in
the morning, come back and
have dinner  - after
dinner we will sit by a lovely ^{small} log fire in our den. and at about
4 o'clock we will go for a walk
and watch the sunset. and
then come back and just
drift till 10 or so, & then
all aboard for dreamland!
Doesn't it sound great? -

No Professor to bother us, just
ourselves, happy and contented.

But this all seems so far off
and in a way so strange &
impossible and yet how
lovely.

Have you heard any more about
Cobalt - ? You must come
back before you go there. Did
you know that Mr Kemp was
~~is~~ ^{up there} ~~Cobalt~~ - Elsie Blackader
was telling me about him the
other day - that would be very
nice for you to have another
nice man up there.

Well Darling I should like to hear
this up - if you were here I think
I could say much more to you than I
have written - but as you are not I think
I better leave it & send you this with apologies
and very very ~~my~~ much love and a kiss
from your own devoted Lov'E.

MO. REAL. QUE.
JAN 17
8 30 AM
1911

W. W. WEAZ
JAN 17
9 30 AM
1911



To

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