Sault Ste Marie
Jan 30th 1911

Dearest Lois

Your letter of the 24th reached me here on Saturday. I should have liked to write to you last night (Sunday) but I was staying over Sunday with my cousin in law Mr. Sjstedt, who, poor man is minus his wife as she is spending a couple of months with her young married daughter in Toronto.

You are rather a sinner, dear, but I am rather glad that I was not the last to write to Bernard. I put it much too long myself. Now I am anxious — very anxious to hear from him. I hope he is not "sore" as he would say.

Tell me why I should not have been a preacher. I suppose because I couldn't practice what I preach eh? No I think I know what you will say, but say it anyway.

Lois dear I think you would go farther than Toronto with me if I really wanted you to.

But Lois we will just do the best we can. I know we will end up by being very fortunate and very happy.

By the way didn't you get a letter from me saying I thought Ruth's letter to you was sweet? If not there is a peach floating about somewhere. The secret will be out if many of my little notes to you go astray. Hurry up Tiny — tell me if you see a nice book. You see where I am and I will be in far more remote places than this before the end of the week.

Don't you be too chirpy. You just wait until our two Mudders get their heads together. There will be some great pow-wows and then poor little Tiny — Gee! I wish I had second sight.

Ruth's right. You just tell her so. I know its not dignified to call you "Tiny" in front of other people. I should never have done so except that your family seemed amused. Its to be only a pet name when I love you very very much and we're all by ourselves. Lois is quite nice enough. Its the

nicest name I know.

You have never known I am a genius have you? Well I am! There is no table in my room so I took the wash-stand drawer and put it half in turned upside down. It makes quite a fine desk and is not at all responsible for my letter being untidy. For one thing I am trying to write too small and for another I had to mix some powder in the bottom of the ink well with water in order to get something to use in my fountain pen. I'll write a novel some day entitled "Trials of a Traveller".

I should think china painting would be interesting. There are so many different styles. Sometimes the very simplest pattern looks quite perfect and I have seen some on the other hand with most intricate patterns that were most interesting and handsome. I think I told you about the sister of a friend of mine in Stratford who was quite successful in her china painting.

Today I sent Prof. Durley a description

of an air compressor discharge valve which I have been designing. I want to get his opinion. It is very easy to make a fundamental mistake but it is just possible that the idea may be all right. If it is it might help me greatly.

This valve business has been about the only thing interesting to me this week.

Yesterday Mr. Sjistedt and I went out to 1 o'clock dinner with a man and his wife and youngster - named Rowland. He is a lawyer here and has a nice house on a hill overlooking the town and river. I noticed again how nice and clean the air and everything is here. I have never seen a finer fern than Mrs Rowland has. She has it on a little high table from which it rises in a mass all round and then falls until its ends touch the floor. They have had it for several years like that. I think the pure air must have something to do with the way it lasts.

Today has been quite cold - one of the few cold days I have noticed this winter.

Lois, when are we going to tell everybody? Just before Metis this year? – so that we can enjoy ourselves without any worries? I think that ~~soon~~ I will be begging you to let us tell everyone and you will be the dear diffident damsel who doesn't desire to declare definitely. At any rate I am having a hard time to contain myself.

Now I must slide into my downy couch. Tomorrow I have a most important man to see and I want to be fresh and ready for it.

My letters are apt to be a little farther apart when I'm up here especially if I wait to answer yours – which I won't.

I hope you are having a perfectly lovely time and that everyone is being sweet to you for me.

Best wishes to the family and all the love in the world to you Darling from

Edward. SW.

Preacher etc
nice parts
self X

11

Jan 30/11

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL

[redacted]

SAULT STE. MARIE, ONTARIO

J. W. MOFFAT, MANAGER

JAN 30

1911

Miss Lois Harrington
#295 University St.
Montreal
Que.