

295 University St.
Montreal.

Feb: 12th/11 —

Dearest Edward.

I hope you are all well again by now. it's no wonder that you had a bad cold, after wading through snow drifts up to your neck etc. you never told me about that part of it! you had chills! — but I have not had a better, at least a really proper one for you for ages — (I'm not sure) because I know you have been busy — so it's no

wonder that I don't know about
all your weird & strange
doings —

It's the most perfect day, it
really was too bad that you
could not manage to come
down — we could have had
such a lovely walk on the
mountain. I did not go to
church this morning so I
am having a beautiful time
writing letters all by my
lonesome —

Did Bernard write to you
what did he say? I

expect some³ rather funny
things, if you got the
same kind of a letter as
I did from him. Don't
send it to you, I will show
you next time you come
He said that I better get
you to go out and pick
fruit, and that all I
would have to do would
be to sit down and eat
strawberries peaches &
cream, "far from the
maddening crowd."

it sounds rather attractive.
I expect there would be plenty
more for me to do than to
eat peaches & cream. Poor
little Edward would have
to be looked after.' etc etc.

I am thinking of taking
a trip west this summer,
don't you think it would
be nice, as our cottage
is to be rented again this
year, which is a pity
but can't be helped -

I think I will take mother
& Eva, or perhaps both

with me. ^{5.} we will stop over
at Toronto when you are
likely to be there, and we
will have a wonderful
time. You better join our
party. just tell the company
you are leaving in a month
or so, they won't mind!!
(Did you ever hear any
body who talked so much
rot?)

I spent yesterday
stenciling cushion tops

6
they turned out quite well
one is for Madge & one
for myself & one for you
perhaps if you are good
paints are sprinkled all
over my studio, hence
the red smudges on the
other sheet of this letter.

I begin to teach the child
I told you of tomorrow, and
I wish myself joy! she
is quite the ugliest thing
I have ever seen! —



7.

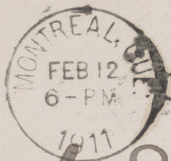
I am just wondering
if it is my fate to go
into G. Mrs for dinner,
I expect it is.

Oh Edward I wish you
could live here. but you
can't, so its stupid to
wish for things you cant
have -
much love to

Angel for
Love.



Which spring fashion
do you think would
suit me best?



Edward S. W in slow Eq.
c/o Can. Rand. Co. Ltd

Traders Bank Bldg.

Toronto

Ontario



MONTREAL, QUE.
FEB 12
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